

HOMER'S ODYSSEES.
Translated according to γ Greeke.
By Geo. Chapman
At mihi γ viuo detraxerit Inuida Furba
Post obitum duplici sanore reddet Honor.





TO THE MOST
WORTHILY HONO-
RED, MY SINGVLAR
GOOD LORD, ROBERT,
Earle of SOMERSET,
Lord Chamber-
laine, &c.

Have adventured (Right Noble Earle) out of
my vermost, and ouer-vowed seruice, to your
Vertues, to entitle their Merits to the Patro-
nage of Homers English life: whose wisht
naturall life, the great Macedon would
haue protected, as the spirit of his Em-
pire,

That he to his vnmeasur'd mightie Acts,
Might adde a Fame as vast; and their extracts,
In fires as bright, and endlesse as the starres,
His breast might breathe; and thunder out his warres.
But that great Monarks loue of fame and praise,
Receiues an enuious Cloud in our foule daies:
For since our Great ones, cease themselues to do
Deeds worth their praise; they hold it folly too,
To feed their praise in others. But what can
(Of all the gifts that are) be giuen to man,
More precious then *Eternitie* and *Glorie*,
Singing their praises, in my silence storie?
Which No blacke Day, No Nation, nor no Age,
No change of Time, or Fortune, Force, nor Rage,

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Shall euer race? All which, the Monarch knew,
Where *Homer* liu'd entic'd, would enſew:

Cuius de gurgite viuo

*Ex Angeli Po-
litiani Ambra.*

Combitis arcamos natum omnis turba fauores, &c.
From whose deepe Fount of life, the thirstier rout
Of Thespian Prophets, haue lien sucking out
Their sacred rages. And as th'influent ſtone
Of Father *Ioues* great and laborious Sonne,
Liſts high the heauie Iron; and ſarre implies
The wide Orbs, that the Needle rectifies,
In vertuous guide of euery ſea- driven courſe,
To all aspiring, his one boundleſſe force:
So from one *Homer*, all the holy fire,
That euer did the hidden heate inſpire
In each true Muſe, came cleerly ſparkling downe,
And muſt for him, compoſe one flaming Crowne.

He, at *Ioues* Table ſet, ſils out to vs,
Cups that reſpaire Age, ſad and ruinous;
And giues it Built, of an eternall ſtand,
With his all-ſinewie *Odyſſean* hand
Shifts Time, and Fate; puts Death in Liſes free ſtate;
And Life doth into Ages propagate.
He doth in Men, the Gods affects inflame;
His ſuell Vertue, blowne by *Praiſe* and *Fame*:
And with the high ſoules, firſt impuſſions driuen,
Breakes through rude Chaos, Earth, the Seas, and Heauen.
The Nerues of all things hid in Nature, lie
Naked before him; all their Harmonie
Tun'd to his Accents; that in Beaſts breathe Minds;
What Fowles, what Floods, what Earth, what Aire, what Winds;
What fires *Ethereall*, what the Gods conclude
In all their Couſels, his Muſe makes include
With varied voices, that when rocks haue moun'd.
And yet for all this, (*naked Vertue ſouly*)
Honors without her, he, as abſect priſes;
And fooliſh Fame, deriſd from thence, deſpises.
When from the vulgar, taking glorious bound,
Vp to the Mountaine, where the Muſe is crown'd;

He

DEDICATORIE.

He ſits and laughs, to ſee the iaded Rabbie,
Toile to his hard heights, & all acceſſe vnable. &c.

*Thou ſeeſt Angel,
Politianus, for
the moſt part
translated.*

And that your Lordſhip may in his Face, take view of his Mind: the
firſt word of his *Iliads*, is *wrath*: the firſt word of his *Odyſſes*,
is *Man*: contracting in either word, his each workes Propoſition. In
one, Predominant Perturbation; in the other, ouer-ruling Wiſe-
dome: in one, the Bodies ſeruour and faſhion of outward Fortitude, to
all poſſible height of Heroicall Action; in the other, the Minds inward,
conſtant, and vnconquer'd Empire; vnbroken, vnalter'd, with any moſt
inſolent, and tyrannous inſultion. To many moſt ſoueraigne praiſes is this
Poeme entitl'd; but to that Grace in chiefe, which ſets on the Crowne,
both of Poets and Orators; in *τῆς μῆνης μεγαλῆς καὶ τοῦ νόμου καὶ τῆς ἀρετῆς*: that is,
Parua magnè dicere; perunlgata nouè; ieiuna plenè: To ſpeake
things little, greatly; things commune, rarely; things barren and emptie,
fruitfully and fully. The returne of a man into his Countrey, is his whole
ſcope and obiect; which, in it ſelfe, your Lordſhip may well ſay, is ieiune
and fruitleſſe enough; affoording nothing feaſtfull, nothing magnificent.
And yet euen this, doth the diuine inſpiration, render paſt, illuſtrous, and
of miraculous compoſure. And for this (my Lord) is this Poeme pre-
ferred to his *Iliads*; for therein much magnificence, both of perſon and
action, giues great aide to his induſtrie; but in this, are theſe helpes, ex-
ceeding ſparing, or nothing; and yet is the Structure ſo elaborate, and
pompous, that the poore plaine Ground worke (conſidered together) may
ſeeme the naturall rich wombe to it, and produce it needfully. Much won-
derd at therefore, is the Cenſure of *Dionyſius Longinus* (a man o-
therwiſe affirmed, graue, and of elegant iudgement) comparing *Homer*
in his *Iliads*, to the Sunne riſing; in his *Odyſſes*, to his deſcent or ſet-
ting. Or to the Ocean robd of his aſture; many tributorie ſtouds and
riuers of excellent ornament, with held from their obſeruaunce. When this
his worke ſo farre exceeds the Ocean, with all his Court and concourſe;
that all his Sea, is onely a ſerueiceable ſtreame to it. Nor can it be com-
pared to any One power to be named in nature; being an entirely wel-ſorted
and digeſted Confluence of all. Where the moſt ſolide and graue, is made
as nimble and fluent; as the moſt aire and fire; the nimble and fluent, as
firme and well bounde as the moſt graue and ſolid. And (taking all to-
gether) of ſo tender impreſſion, and of ſuch Command to the voice of the
Mule; that they knocke heauen with her breath, and diſcouer their ſou-
dations as low as bell. Nor is this all-comprising Poetic, phantaſtique,

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or

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or meere fictiue; but the most material, and doctrimall illations of Truth, both for all manly information of Manners in the yong, all prescription of Iustice, and euen Christian pietie, in the most graue and high-gouern'd. To illustrate both which, in both kinds, with all height of expression; the Poet creates both a Bodie and a Soule in them. Wherein, if the Bodie (being the letter, or historie) seems fictiue, and beyond Possibilitie to bring into Act: the sence then and Allegorie (which is the Soule) is to be sought; which intends a more eminent expresseure of Vertue, for her loueliness; and of Vice for her ugliness, in their seuerall effects; going beyond the life, then any Art within life, can possibly delineate. Why then is Fiction, to this end, so hatefull to our true Ignorants? Or why should a poore Chronicler of a Lord Maiors naked Truth, (that peradventure will last his yeare) include more worth with our moderne wizards, then Homer for his naked Vlysses, clad in eternall Fiction? But this Procer Dionysius, and the rest of these graue, and reputatiuely learned, (that dare undertake for their granities, the headstrong censure of all things; and challenge the vnderstanding of these Toyes in their childhoods: when euen these childish vanities, retaine deepe and most necessarie learning enough in them, to make them children in their ages, and teach them while they liue) are not in these absolutely diuine Infusions, allow'd either voice or reliq: for, Qui Poeticas ad fores accedit, &c. (sayes the Diuine Philosopher) he that knocks at the Gates of the Muses, sine Musarum furor, is neither to be admitted entrie, nor a touch at their Thresholds: his opinion of entrie, ridiculous, and his presumption impious. Nor must Poets themselves (might I a litle insist on these contempes; not tempting too farre your Lordships Vlyssian patience) presume, to these doores, without the truly genuine, and peculiar induction. There being in Poetic a twofold rapture, (or alienation of soule, as the abovesaid Teacher termes it) one Infania, a disease of the mind, and a meere madnesse, by which the infected is thrust beneath all the degrees of humanitie: & ex homine, Brutum quodammodo redditur: (for which, poore Poetie, in this diseas'd and impostorous age, is so barbarously pill'd) the other is, Diuinus furor; by which the sound and dimly healthfull, supra hominis naturam erigitur, & in Deum transit. One a perfection directly infused from God: the other an infection, obliquely and degenerately proceeding from man. Of the diuine Furie (my Lord) your Homer hath euer bene, both first and last Instance; being pronounced absolutely, *the greatest of all the gifts of God; the most wise and most diuine Poet.*

DEDICATORIE.

Poet. Against whom, whoeuer shall open his prophane mouth, may worthily receiue answer, with this of his diuine defender; (Empedocles, Heraclitus, Protagoras, Epicharmus, &c. being of Homers part) *71. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100.* who against such an Armie, and the Generall Homer dares attempt the assault, but he must be reputed ridiculous? And yet against this host, and this invincible Commander, shall we haue euerie Belogne and foole a Leader. The common herd (I assure my self) readie to receiue it on their hornes. Their infected Leaders, Such men, as sideling ride the ambling Muse; Whose saddle is as frequent as the fluse. Whose Raptures are in euery Pageant scene; In euery Walsall rime, and Dancing greene: When he that writes by any beame of Truth, Must die as deepe as he; past shallow youth. Truth dwels in Gulphs, whose Deepes hide shades so rich, That Night sits muffled there, in clouds of pitch: More Darke then Nature made her; and requires (To cleare her tough mists) Heauens great fire of fires, To whom, the Sunne it selfe is but a Beame. For sicke soules then (but rapt in foolish Dreame) To wrestle with these Heau'n-strong mysteries; What madnesse is it? when their light, serues eies That are not worldly, in their least aspect; But truly pure; and aime at Heauen, direct. Yet these, none like; but what the brazen head Blatters abroad; no sooner borne, but dead.

Holding then in eternal contempt (my Lord) those short-lived Bubbles; eternize your vertue and iudgement with the Grecian Monark; esteeming, not as the least of your New-yeares Presents, Homer (threethousand yeares dead) now reuiu'd, Euen from that dull Death, that in life he liu'd; When none conceited him; none vnderstood, That so much life, in so much death as blood Conueys about it, could mixe. But when Death Drunke vp the bloudie Mist, that humane breath Pour'd round about him (Pouertie and Spight, Thickning the haplesse vapor) then Truths light Glimmerd about his Poeme: the pinch'd soule,

(Amidst

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(Amidst the Mysteries it did enroule)
 Brake powerfully abroad. And as we see
 The Sunne all hid in clouds, at length got free,
 Through some forc't couert, ouer all the wayes,
 Neare and beneath him, shootes his vented rayes
 Farre off; and sticks them in some litle Glade;
 All woods, fields, riuers, left besides in shade:
 So your *Apollo*, from that world of light,
 Closde in his Poems bodie, shot to light
 Some few forc't Beames, which neare him, were not scene,
 (As in his life or countrie) Fate and Spleene,
 Clouding their radiance; which when Death had clear'd;
 To farre off Regions, his free beames appear'd:
 In which, all stood and wonderd; striuing which,
 His Birth and Rapture, should in right enrich.

Twelue *Labours* of your *Theſſian Hercules*,
 I now present your Lordship: Do but please
 To lend Life meanes, till th'other Twelue reauce
 Equall atchieuement; and let Death then reauc
 My life now lost in our Patrician Loues,
 That knocke heads with the herd: in whom there moues
 One blood, one soule: both drown'd in one set height
 Of stupid Enuie, and meere popular Spight.
 Whose loues, with no good, did my least veine fill;
 And from their hates, I feare as little ill.
 Their Bounties nourish not, when most they feed,
 But where there is no Merit, or no Need:
 Raine into riuers still; and are such showres,
 As bubbles spring, and ouerflow the flowres.
 Their worse parts, and worst men, their Best subornes,
 Like winter Cowes, whose milke runnes to their hornes.
 And as litigious Clients bookes of Law,
 Cost infinitely; taste of all the Awe,
 Bencht in our kingdomes Policie, Pietie, State;
 Earne all their deepe explorings; satiate
 All sorts there thrust together by the heart,
 With thirst of wisedome, spent on either part:

Horrid

DEDICATORIE.

Horrid examples made of Life and Death,
 From their fine stufte wouen: yet when once the breath
 Of sentence leaues them, all their worth is drawne
 As drie as dust; and weares like Cobweb Lawne:
 So these men set a price vpon their worth,
 That no man giues, but those that trot it forth,
 Through Needs foule wayes; feed *Humors*, with all cost,
 Though *Iudgement* sterues in them: *Rout*: *State* engroft
 (At all Tabacco benches, solemne Tables,
 Where all that crosse their Enuies, are their fables)
 In their ranke faction: Shame, and Death approvd
 Fit Penance for their Opposites: none lou'd
 But those that rub them: not a Reason heard,
 That doth not sooth and glorifie their preferd
 Bitter Opinions. When, would *Truth* resume
 The cause to his hands; all would flie in fume
 Before his sentence; since the innocent mind,
 Iust God makes good; to whom their worst is wind.
 For, that I freely all my Thoughts expresse,
 My Conscience is my Thousand witnesses:
 And to this stay, my constant Comforts vow;
 You for the world I haue, or God for you.



Certaine ancient Greeke Epigrammes

Translated.

All starres are drunke up by the fire Sunne;
And in so much a flame, hee shrinke the Moone:
Hott as hell and Name, all Names leanes in Death;
Whose splendor was, Moyses Restores breath.

Another.

Heavens fire shall not fall darke'd from his Sphere;
Grave Night, the light weed of the Day shall weare;
Fresh streames shall chase the Seas, tough Plowes shall reare
Her fishie bottomes: Men in long date dead,
Shall rise, and live; before Oblivion shed
Those still-green leanes that crowne great Homers head.

Another.

The great Masonides doth onely write;
And to him dictates the great God of Light.

Another.

Seven kingdomes frize, in which should swell the wombe
That bore great Homer; whom Fame freed from Tombe:
Argos, Chius, Pylos, Smyrna, Colophon;
The learn'd Athenian, and Vlyscian Throne.

Another.

Art thou of Chios? Not Of Salamine?
As little was the Smyrnan; Canst thou thine?
Nor so, which thou? Wast Canas? Colophon?
Nor one yet where, art thou thou of thee,
That Fame proclaimes thee? None. Thy Reason call
If I confesse of one, I anger all.

THE FIRST BOOKE
OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

THE Gods in counsaile sit, to call
Vlysses from Calypso's thrall;
And order their high pleasures, thus;
Gray Pallas, to Telemachus
(in Ithaca) her way addrest;
And did her heavenly lims misest
In Menta's likeness; that did raigne
King of the Taphians (in the Maine,
Whose rough waves weare Leucadia rume)
Advising wise Vlysses some
To seek his father; and addresse
His course to yong Tantalides
That govern'd Sparta. Thus much said,
She shew'd she was Heavens martiall Maid,
And vanish from him. Next to this,
The Banquet of the wooers is.

Another.

ALP. The Dainties sit;
The Man retir'd:
The Vlyscian wis,
By Pallas fir'd.

THE Man (O Muse) informe, that many a way,
Vround with his wisedome to his wished stay.
That wanderd wondrous farre, when, He, the towne
Of sacred Troy, had sackt, and shuerd downe.
The cities of a world of nations,
With all their manners, mindes, and fashions
He saw and knew. At Sea felt many woes;
Much care fullaind, to saue from ouerthrowes
Himselfe, and friends, in their retreat for home.
But so, their fates, he could not overcome,
Though much he thirsted it. O men vnwife,
They perisb by their owne impeties,
That in their hungers rapine would not shunne
The Oxen of the loslie-going Sunne:

gives him in the first verse; and so on; signifying, Homo cuius ingenium velut per multas, & varias vias, reuoluit in
TAM.

B

Who

The information
or fashion of an
absolute man
and necessary
(or said) passage
through many
afflictions (ac-
cording with the
most sacred Law
to his natu-
ral haues and
country; is the
whole argument
and scope of this
impassible, and
miraculous Po-
eme. And there-
fore is the opi-
nion, that they
were thus

Who therefore from their eyes, the day bereft
Of safe returne. These acts in some part left,
Tell vs, as others, desicd seed of Ioue.

Now all the rest that auster Death out-throne
At *Troy* long siege, at home safe anchor'd are,
Free from the malice both of sea and warre;
Onely *Phyfes* is denide access
To wife and home. The Grace of Goddesses
The reuerend Nymph *Calyss* did detain
Him in her Caves: past all the race of men,
Enflam'd to make him her lou'd Lord and Spouse.
And when the Gods had destin'd that his house,
Which *Ithaca* on her rough bosome beares,
(The point of time wrought out by ambient yeares)
Should be his haue; Contention still extends
Her enuie to him, euen amongst his friends.
All Gods tooke pittie on him: onely he
That girds Earth in the cincture of the sea,
Diuine *Phyfes* euer did enuie,
And made the first port of his birth to sic.

But he himselte solemnz'd a retreat
To th' *Ethiops*, farre dislunder'd in their seat;
(In two parts parted; at the Sunnes descent,
And vnderneath his golden Orient,
The first and last of men) & enioy their feast
Of buls and lambes, in Hecatombs addrest:
At which he sat, giuen ouer to Delight.

The other Gods, in heavens supreamst height
Were all in Councell met: To whom began
The mightie Father, both of God and man,
Discourse, inducing matter, that inclin'd
To wife *Phyfes*, calling to his mind
A faultfull *Agisthus*, who to death was done,
By yong *Orestes*, *Agamemnon*'s sonne.
His memorie to the Immortals then,
Mou'd *Ioue* thus deeply: O how fallly, men
Accuse vs Gods, as authors of their ill,
When, by the bane their owne bad liues infill,
They suffer all the miseries of their states,
Past our inflictions, and beyond their fates.
As now *Agisthus*, past his fate, did wed
The wife of *Agamemnon*; and in dread
To suffer death himselte) to shugne his ill,
Incurr'd it by the loose bent of his will,
In slaughtering *Atrides* in retreat.

Which, we foretold him, would fo hardly set

*Neptunes pro-
gress to the
Ethiops.*

*These notes fol-
lowing, I am in-
forced to insert,
(since the words
they containe,
differ from all
other translati-
ons) lest I be
thought to erre
out of that igno-
rance that may
perhaps possesse
my depreauers.
a. *Agamemnon*
translating in this
place inculpabi-
lity made the
epithete of *Al-
gisthus*; a from
the true sense of
the word, as it is
here to be under-
stood: which is
quite contrary.
As *Agamemnon* is
to be expounded
in some places
Diuius, or Deo
facillitatis in a-
nother (some after) contrarius Deo. The person to whom the epithete is giuen, giuing reason to distinguish it And so *Agamemnon*
Epithete giues to *Atlas* instantly following, in one place signifies Mente perniciolus in the next, qui vn.ucta mence gerit.*

To his murderous purpose, sending *Mercurie*
(That slaughterd *Argus*) our confederate spie,
To giue him this charge: Do not wed his wife,
Nor murder him; for thou shalt buy his life,
With rancome of thine owne; impolde on thee
By his *Orestes*; when, in him shall be
Atrides selfe renewd; and but the prime
Of youths spring put abroad; in thirst to clime
His haughtie Fathers throne, by his high acts.
These words of *Hermes*, wrought not into facts
Agisthus powres; good counsell he despisde,
And to that Good, his ill is sacrificde.

Pallas (whose eyes did sparkle like the skies)
Answerd: O Sire! supream of Deities,
Agisthus past his Fate, and had desert
To warrant our infliction; and conuert
May all the paines, such impious men inflict
On innocent sufferers; to reuenge as strict,
Their owne hearts eating. But, that *Ithacus*
(Thus neuer meriting) should suffer thus;
I deeply suffer. His more pious mind
Diuides him from these fortunes. Though vnkind
Is Pietie to him, giuing him a fate,
More suffering then the most infortunate;
So long kept friendlesse, in a sea-girt soile,
Where the seas nauile is a syluane Ile,
In which the Goddess dwels, that doth deriue
Her birth from *Atlas*; who, of all aliuie,
The motion and the fashion doth command,
With his wife mind, whose forces vnderstand
The inmost deepes and gulfs of all the seas:
Who (for his skill of things superiour) stayes
The two steepe Columnes that prop earth and heaven,
His daughter tis, who holds this homelesse-driuen,
Still mourning with her. Euermore profuse
Of soft and winning speeches; that abuse
And make so languishingly, and posselt
With so remisse a mind, her loued guest
Manage the action of his way for home.
Where he (though in affection ouercome)
In iudgement yet; more longs to shew his hopes,
His countries smoke leape from her chimney tops,

*Pallas to Iupi-
ter.*

*b. In this place
is *Atlas* giuen
the Epithete,
vnto whom, which
signifies qui vn-
ucta mence a-
gitat. here giuen
him, for the po-
wer the starres
hauie in all
things: Yet this
receiues other
interpretation
in other places,
as abovesaid.
c. *Atlas* is
here turned by
others, in felix,
in the generall
collation: when
it hath here a
particular expo-
sition, applied to*

*express *Phyfes* desert errors, vana res clam, vt sit, qui viz locum inuenire potest vbi consistat. d. This is shew transla-
ted the rather to expresse and approue the *Algerie* driuen through the whole *Odyssey*. Deciphering the intangling of the wifely
in his aff. *Clitus* and the tempests that breake in every yong mindes to be thereby hindered to arrive so directly as he desires, at the
proper and onely true naturall countrie of eury worthy man, whose hauen is heauen and the next life, to which, this life is but a
sea, in continuall affare and vocation. The words occuring all this, are *vanitas*, *degit*; *vanitas* signifying, qui languide, &
animo remissio rem aliquam gerit; which being the effect of *Calyss* sweete words in *Phyfes*, is here applied passively to his
owne sufferance of their operation.*

B 2

And

To

And death asks in her armes. Yet neuer shall
Thy lou'd heart be conuerted on his thrall,
(Aultere *Olympus*;) did not euer he,
In ample *Troy*, thy altars graue?
And Grecians Fleete make in thy offerings swim?
O *Ioue*, why still then burnes thy wrath to him?

The Cloud-assembler answerd: What words fine
(Bold daughter) from thy Pale of *Iuorie*?

As if I euer could cast from my care
Diuine *Vlysses*, who exceeds so farre
All men in wisdome: and so oft hath giuen
To all th' Immortals thron'd in ample heauen,
So great and sacred gifts? But his decrees,
That holds the earth in with his nimble knees,
Stand to *Vlysses* longings so extreme,
For taking from the God-foe *Polypheme*
His onely eye; a *Cyclop*, that excell'd
All other *Cyclops*: with whose burthen swell'd
The Nymph *Theose*, the diuine increafe
Of *Phorcis* seed, a great God of the seas,
She mixt with *Neptune* in his hollow caues,
And bore this *Cyclop* to that God of waues.
For whose lost eye, th' Earth-shaker did not kill
Erring *Vlysses*; but reserves him still
In life for more death. But vse we our powres,
And round about vs cast these cares of ours,
All to discover how we may preferre
His wisht retreat; and *Neptune* make forbear
His sterne eye to him: since no one God can
In spite of all, preuaile, but gainst a man.

To this, this answer made the gray-eyd Maide:

Supream of rulers, since so well apaide
The blessed Gods are all then, now, in thee
To limit wise *Vlysses* miserie;
And that you speake, as you referd to me
Prescription for the meanes; in this sort be
Their sacred order: let vs now addresse
With utmost speed, our swift *Argicides*,
To tell the Nymph that beares the golden Tresse
In th' ile *Ogygia*, that tis our will
She should not stay our lou'd *Vlysses* still;
But suffer his returne: and then will I
To *Ithaca*, to make his sonne apply
His Sires inquest the more; insuing force
Into his soule, to summon the concourse
Of curld-head Greekes to counsaile: and determe
Each wooer that hath bene the slaughterer
Of his fat sheepe and crooked-headed beeces,

Inquire to Pallas
a space where
red, rutilant or
claustrum den-
tation: which for
the better found
in our language,
is here turned,
Pale of Iuorie.
The teeth being
that rampion or
pale, given vs by
nature in that
parts, for res-
triction and com-
pression of our
speech, till the
imagination ap-
petite and soule
(that ought to
rule in their ex-
amination, be-
fore their delu-
sion) haue giuen
verily passe to
them. The most
grace and diuine
Poet, teaching
showing that not
so much for the
necesserie
showing of our
suffenance, our
teeth are giuen
vs, as for their
flay of our
words, lest we
vise them
rashly.

Calyph.

From

From more wrong to his mother; and then leaues

Take in such termes, as fit defects so great.

To *Sparta* then, and *Pylor*, where doth beat

Bright *Amathus*, the flood and epithete

To all that kingdome, my aduice shall send

The spirit-advanc'd Prince, to the pious end

Offseeking his lost father; if he may

Receiue report from Fame, where rests his stay;

And make, besides, his owne successiue worth,

Knowne to the world; and set in action forth.

This said, her wing'd shoes to her feete she tied,

Form'd all of gold, and all eternified;

That on the round earth, or the sea, sustaind

Her rauisht substance, swift as gusts of wind.

Then tooke she her strong Lance, with Steele made keene,

Great, massie, actiue, that whole hoasts of men

(Though all Heroes) conquers; if her ire

Their wrongs inflame, backt by so great a Sire.

Downe from *Olympus* tops, she headlong diu'd;

And swift as thought, in *Ithaca* arriu'd;

Closet at *Vlysses* gates; in whose first court,

She made her stand; and for her breasts support,

Leand on her iron Lance: her forme it prest

With *Mentis* likeness, come, as being a guest.

There found she those proud wooers, that were then

Set on those Oxe-hides that themselves had slaine,

Before the gates; and all at dice were playing.

To them the heralds, and the rest obeying.

Fill'd wine and water; some, still as they plaid;

And some, for solemne suppers staie, puruaid;

With porous sponges, cleansing tables, seru'd.

With much rich feast; of which to all they keru'd.

God-like *Telemachus*, amongst them sat,

Griev'd much in mind; and in his heart begat

All repentment of his absent Sire;

How (come from far-off parts) his spirits would fire

With those proud wooers fight, with slaughter parting

Their bold concourse; and to himselfe conuerting

The honors they vsurpt, his owne commanding.

In this discourse, he, first, saw *Pallas* standing

Vnbidden entrie: vp rose, and addrest

His pace right to her; angrie that a guest

Should stand so long at gate: and coming neare,

Her right hand tooke; took in his owne, her speare;

And thus saluted: Grace to your repaire,

(Fairst guest) your welcome shall be likewise faire.

Enter, and (cheer'd with feast) disclose th' intent

That caus'd your coming. This said; first he went,

B 3

And

The preparation
of Pallas for
Ithaca.

Pallas like
Mentis.

And *Pallas* follow'd. To a roome they came,
 Steepe, and of state; the laulin of the Dame,
 He set against a pillar, vast and hie,
 Amidst a large and bright-kept Armorie,
 Which was, besides, with woods of Lances grac'd,
 Of his graue fathers. In a throne, he plac'd
 The man-turnd Goddesse, vnder which was spread
 A Carpet, rich, and of deuicefull thred;
 A footstoole staying her feete, and by her chaine,
 Another seate (all garnisht wondrous faire,
 To rest, or sleepe on in the day) he set
 Farre from the prease of woocers, lest at meate
 The noife they still made, might offend his guest,
 Disturbing him at banquet or at rest,
 Euen to his combat, with that pride of theirs,
 That kept no noble forme in their affaires.
 And these he set farre from them, much the rather
 To question freely of his absent father.

A Table fairely polish't then, was spread,
 On which a reuerend officer set bread;
 And other seruitors, all sorts of meate,
 (Salads, and flesh, such as their haste could get)
 Seru'd with obseruance in. And then the Sewer,
 Prow'd water from a great and golden Ewe,
 That from their hands, t'a silver Caldron ran;
 Both wash't, and seated close, the voicefull man
 Fetcht cups of gold, and set by them; and round
 Those cups with wine, with all endeuous crown'd.

Then rust in the rude woocers; themselves plac't;
 The heralds water gauc; the maids in haste
 Seru'd bread from baskets. When, of all prepar'd,
 And set before them; the bold woocers thar'd;
 Their Pages plying their cups, past the rest.
 But lustie woocers must do more then feast;
 For now (their hungers and their thirsts allaid)
 They call'd for songs, and Dances. Those, they said,
 Were th'ornaments of feast. The herald fixt
 A Harpe, caru'd full of artificial sleight,
 Thrust into *Phemius* (a leard fingers) hand,
 Who, till he much was vrg'd, on termes did stand;
 But after, plaid and sung with all his art.

Telemachus, to *Pallas* then (apart,
 His eare inclining close, that none might heare)
 In this sort said: My Guest, exceeding deare,
 Will you not sit incens't, with what I say?
 These are the cares these men take; feast and play:
 Which easly they may vse, because they eate,
 Free, and vn timer'd, of anothers meate.

And

And of a mans, whose white bones waiting lie
 In some farre region, with th'incessantie
 Of shewes powr'd downe vpon them; lying ashore;
 Or in the seas wash't nak'd. Who, if he wore
 Those bones with flesh, and life, and induritie;
 And these, might here in *Ithaca*, set eye
 On him return'd; they all would wish to be,
 Either past other, in celeritie
 Of feete and knees; and not contend t' exceed
 In golden garments. But his vertues feed
 The fate of ill death: nor is left to me
 The least hope of his lifes recouerie;
 No not, if any of the mortall race
 Should tell me his returne; the chearfull face
 Of his return'd day, neuer will appeare.
 But tell me, and let Truth, your witnesse beare;
 Who? and from whence you are? what cities birth?
 What parents? In what vessell set you forth?
 And with what mariners arriu'd you here?
 I cannot thinke you a foote passenger.
 Recount then to me all; to reach me well,
 Fit vlage for your worth. And if it fell
 In chance now first that you thus see vs here;
 Or that in former passages you were
 My fathers guest: For many men haue bene
 Guests to my father. Studios of men,
 His sociable nature euer was.
 On him againe, the grey-eyd Maide did passe
 This kind reply; Ile answer passing true,
 All thou hast askt: My birth, his honour drew
 From wise *Anchialus*. The name I beare,
 Is *Mentis*, the commanding Ilander
 Of all the *Taphians*, studious in the art
 Of Nauigation. Hauing toucht this part
 With ship and men; of purpose to maintaine
 Course through the darke seas, t'other languag'd men.
 And *Temestis* sustaines the cities name,
 For which my ship is bound; made knowne by fame,
 For rich in brasse, which my occasions need;
 And therefore bring I shining Steele in steed,
 Which their vse wants, yet makes my vessels freight;
 That neare a plowd field, rides at anchors weight;
 Apart this citie, in the harbor call'd
Retirus, whose waues, with *Neius* woods are walld.
 Thy Sire and I, were euer mutual guests,
 At eithers house, still interchanging feasts.
 I glorie in it. Aske, when thou shalt see
Lacertes, th'old *Herac*, these of mee,

Pallas to *Telemachus*.

B 4

From

Telemachus to
Pallas.

From the beginning. He, men say, no more
 Visits the Citie; but will needs deplore
 His sonnes beleu'd losse, in a priuate field;
 One old maide onely, at his hands to yeeld
 Fooode to his life, as oft as labour makes
 His old limbs faint; which though he creepes, he takes
 Along a fruitfull plaine, set all with vines,
 Which husbandman-like (though a King) he proinces.
 But now I come to be thy fathers guest;
 I heare he wanders, while these wooers feast.
 And (as th'Immortals prompt me at this houre)
 Ile tell thee, out of a propheticke powre,
 (Not as profest a Prophet, nor cleare seene
 At all times, what shall after chance to men)
 What I conceiue, for this time, will be true:
 The Gods inflictions keepe your Sire from you.
 Diuine *Phyfes*, yet, abides not dead
 Aboue earth, nor beneath; nor buried
 In any seas, (as you did late conceiue)
 But, with the broad sea sieg'd, is kept alive
 Within an Ile, by rude and vp-land men,
 That in his spite, his passage home detain;
 Yet long it shall not be, before he tread
 His countries deare earth; though solicited,
 And held from his returne, with iron chaines.
 For he hath wit to forge a world of traires,
 And will, of all, be sure to make good one,
 For his returne, so much relide vpon.
 But tell me, and be true: Art thou indeed
 So much ^f a sonne, as to be said the seed
 Of *Ithacus* himselfe? Exceeding much
 Thy forehead and faire eyes, at his forme touch:
 For oftentimes we met, as you and I
 Meete at this houre; before he did apply
 His powres for *Troy*. When other Grecian States,
 In hollow ships were his associates.
 But since that time, mine eyes could neuer see
 Renownd *Phyfes*; nor met his with me.
 The wife *Telemachus* againe replide:
 You shall withall I know, be satisfied.
 My mother, certaine, sayes I am his sonne:
 I know not; nor was euer simply knowne
 By any child, the sure truth of his Sire.
 But would my veines had tooke in liuing fire
 From some man happie, rather then one wife,
 Whom age might see seized, of what youth made prize.
 But he, whocuer of the mortall race
 Is most vnblest, he holds my fathers place.

f *tuus es*,
Tantus filius.
Pallas tuus en-
forcing her ques-
tion to stirre up
the son the more
to the fathers
worshipp.

Telemachus to
Pallas.

This

This, since you aske, I answer. She, againe:

The Gods sure did not make the future straine
 Both of thy race and dayes, obscure to thee;
 Since thou wert borne so of *Penelope*.
 The stile may by thy after acts be wonne,
 Of so great Sire, the high vndoubted sonne.

Say truth in this then: what's this feasting here?
 What all this rout? Is all this nuptiall cheare?
 Or else some friendly banquet made by thee?
 For here no shots are, where all shakers be.
 Past measure contumeliously, this crew
 Fare through thy house; which should th'ingenuous view
 Of any good or wife man come and find,
 (Impietie seeing playd in euery kind)
 He could not but through euery veine be mou'd.

Again *Telemachus*: My guest much lou'd,
 Since you demand and sift these fights so farre,
 I grant twere fit, a house so regular,
 Rich, and so faultlesse, once in government,
 Should still, at all parts, the same forme present,
 That gaue it glorie, while her Lord was here.
 But now the Gods, that vs displeasure beare,
 Haue otherwise appointed; and disgrace
 My father most, of all the mortall race.
 For whom I could not mourne so, were he dead,
 Amongst his fellow Captaines slaughtered
 By common enemies; or in the hands
 Of his kind friends, had ended his commands;
 After he had egregiously bestow'd
 His powre and order in a warre so vow'd;
 And to his tombe, all Greekes their grace had dones
 That to all ages he might leaue his sonne
 Immortall honor: but now *Harpies* haue
 Digg'd in their gorges his abhorred graue.
 Obscure, inglorious, Death hath made his end;
 And me (for glories) to all griefes contend.
 Nor shall I any more mourne him alone;
 The Gods haue giuen me other cause of mone.
 For looke how many Optimates remaine
 In *Samos*, or the shoares *Dulichian*,
 Shadie *Zacynthus*, or how many beare
 Rule in the rough browes of this Ile here;
 So many now, my mother and this house,
 At all parts make defam'd and ruinous.
 And she, her hatefull nuptials, nor denies,
 Nor will dispatch their importunities:
 Though she beholds them spoile still, as they feast,
 All my free house yeelds: and the little rest

Pallas to Tele-
machus.

21

Of

Of my dead Sire in me, perhaps intend
 To bring, ere long, to some vntimely end.
 This *Pallas* sigh'd, and answer'd: O (said she)
 Absent *Ulysses* is much mist by thee:
 That on these shamelesse suiters he might lay
 His wreakfull hands, Should he now come, and stay
 In thy Courts first gates, armd with helme and shield,
 And two such darts as I haue seene him wield,
 When first I saw him in our *Taphian* Court,
 Feasting, and doing his deserts disport;
 When from *Ephyra* he returned by vs
 From *Iliu*, sonne to *Centaure Mermerus*,
 To whom he traueled through the watric dreads,
 For bane to poison his sharpe arrowes leads,
 That death, but toucht, cause, which he would not giue,
 Because he fear'd, the Gods that euer liue,
 Would plague such death with death; and yet their feare
 Was to my fathers bosome not so deare
 As was thy fathers loue; (for what he fought,
 My louing father found him, to a thought.)
 If such as then, *Ulysses* might but meete
 With these proud wooers; all were at his feete
 But instant dead men; and their nuptials
 Would proue as bitter as their dying galls.
 But these things in the Gods knees are reposed;
 If his returne shall see with wreake inclosed,
 These in his house, or he returne no more.
 And therefore I aduise thee to explore
 All waies thy selfe, to set these wooers gone;
 To which end giue me fit attention;
 To morrow into solemne counsell call
 The Greeke *Heroes*; and declare to all
 (The Gods being witnesse) what thy pleasure is:
 Command to townes of their natiuities,
 These frontlesse wooers. If thy mothers mind,
 Stands to her second nuptials, so encline;
 Returne she to her royall fathers towers,
 Where th'one of these may wed her, and her dowers
 Make rich, and such as may consort with grace,
 So deare a daughter, of so great a race.
 And thee I warne as well, (if thou as well
 Wilt heare and follow) take thy best built faile,
 With twentie owers mann'd, and haste requeine
 Where the abode is of thy absent Sire;
 If any can informe thee, or thine care
 From *Ioue* the fame of his retreat may heare;
 (For chiefly *Ioue* giues all that honours men).
 To *Pyles* first be thy address then

To

To god-like *Neitor*. Thence, to *Sparta*, haste
 To gold-lockt *Menelaus*, who was last
 Of all the brasse-armd Greekes that saild from *Troy*.
 And trie from both these, if thou canst enioy
 Newes of thy Sires returne life, any where,
 Though sad thou sufferst in his search, a yeare.
 If of his death thou hear'st, returne thou home;
 And to his memorie erect a tombe:
 Performing parent-rites, of feast and game,
 Pompous, and such as best may fit his fame:
 And then thy mother a fit husband giue.
 These past, consider how thou maist deprive
 Of worthlesse life, these wooers in thy house;
 By open force, or proicts enigious.
 Things childish fit not thee; th'art so no more:
 Hast thou not heard, how all men did adore
 Diuine *Orestes*, after he had slaine
Agisthus, murdering by a trecherous traine
 His famous father? Be then (my most lou'd)
 Valiant and manly; euery way approu'd
 As great as he. I see thy person fit,
 Noble thy mind, and excellent thy wit;
 All giuen thee, so to vse and manage here,
 That euen past death they may their memories beare.
 In meane time Ile descend to ship and men;
 That much expect me. Be obseruant then
 Of my aduice, and carefull to maintaine
 In equall acts thy royall fathers raigne.

Telemachus replide: You open faire Guest
 A friends heart, in your speech; as well exprest,
 As might a father serue t'informe his sonne:
 All which, sure place haue in my memorie wonne.
 Abide yet, though your voyage calls away;
 That hauing bath'd; and dignifie your stay
 With some more honour, you may yet beside,
 Delight your mind, by being gratified
 With some rich Present, taken in your way;
 That, as a fewell, your respect may lay
 Vp in your treasure, bestow'd by me,
 As free friends vse to guests of such degree.

Detaine me not (said she) so much incline
 To haste my voyage. What thy loued minde
 Commands to giue, at my returne this way,
 Bestow on me, that I directly may
 Conuey it home; which (more of price to mee)
 The more it asks my recompence to thee.

This said, away gray-eyed *Atinerus* flew,
 Like to a mounting Larke; and did endue

His

His mind with strength and boldnesse, and much more
Made him, his father long for, then before.

And weighing better who his guest might be,
He stood amaz'd, and thought a Deitie

Was there descended: to whose will he fram'd

His powres at all parts; and went, so inflam'd

Amongst the wooers; who were silent set,

To heare a Poet sing the sad retreat

The Greekes performd from *Troy*: which was from thence
Proclaim'd by *Pallas*, paine of her offence.

When which diuine song, was perceiu'd to beare

That mournfull subiect, by the listning eare

Of wise *Penelope* (*Icarus* seed,

Who from an vpper roome had giu'n it heed)

Downe she descended by a winding staires;

Not solely; but the State, in her repaire,

Two Maides of Honour made. And when this *Queene*

Of women, stoopt so low, she might be seene

By all her wooers. In the doore, aloofe

(Entuing the Hall, grac'd with a goodly rooffe)

She stood, in shade of gracefull vailes implide

About her beancies: on her either side,

Her honor'd women. When, (to teares mou'd) thus

She chid the sacred Singer: *Phemius*,

You know a number more of these great docts,

Of Gods and men (that are the sacred docts

And proper subiects of a Poets song,

And those due pleasures that to men belong)

Besides these facts that furnish *Trois* retreat,

Sing one of those to these, that round your seate

They may with silence sit, and taste their wine:

But cease this song, that through these eares of mine,

Conuey deferu'd occasion to my heart

Of endlesse sorrowes; of which, the desert

In me, vnmeasur'd is, past all these men;

So endlesse is the memorie I retaine;

And so desertfull is that memorie

Of such a man, as hath a dignitie

So broad, it spreads it selfe through all the pride

Of *Greece*, and *Argos*. To the *Queene*, replide

Inspir'd *Telemachus*: Why thus enuies

My mother, him that fits *Societies*

With so much harmonie, to let him please

His owne mind, in his will to honor these:

For these *ingenuous*, and first sort of men,

That do immediately from *Ioue* retaine

g. *virgine muses*.
Cantor, cuius
tam arcta est fo-
cietas homini-
bus.
h. *aspirans*,
aspirans in an-
Epistole proper-
tati: for their
first finding
one of Arts and
documents be-
ding to elocution
and government
inspired onely by
Ioue: and are
here called the
first of men: since
first they gave
rules to many
life: and have
their informatio
immediately from *Ioue*: (as *Plato* in *Ion* witnesseth) The word deduced from *ωγα* which is taken for him, qui primas tenet aliquo
in res. And will aduersus them be sufficiently express'd with ingentibus then which, no exposition goes further.

Their

Their fingring raptures, are by *Ioue* as well

Inspir'd with choice, of what their songs impell.

Ioue will is free in it, and therefore theirs;

Nor is this man to blame, that the repaires

The Greekes make homeward, sings: for his fresh Muse,

Men still most celebrate, that sings most newes.

And therefore in his note, your eares employ:

For, not *Vlysses* onely lost in *Troy*

The day of his retune, but numbers more,

The deadly ruines of his fortunes bore.

Go you then, In, and take your worke in hand;

Your web, and distaffe, and your maids command

To plie their fit worke. Words, to men are due,

And those reproving counsels you pursue;

And most, to me, of all men; since I beare

The rule of all things, that are manag'd here.

She went amaz'd away; and in her heart,

Laid vp the wisedome *Pallas* did impart

To her lou'd sonne so lately, turn'd againe

Vp to her chamber; and no more would raigne

In many counsels. To her women, she

Applied her sway; and to the wooers, he

Began new orders; other spirits bewraid

Then those, in spite of which, the wooers swaid.

And (whiles his mothers teares, still wash't her eies,

Till gray *Minerva* did those teares surpriſe

With timely sleepe; and that her woos did rouſe

Rude *Tumult* vp, through all the shade house,

Dispos'd to sleepe because their widow was)

Telemachus, this new-giuen spirit did passe

On their old insolence: Ho! you that are

My mothers wooers! much too high ye beare

Your petulant spirits: sit; and while ye may

Enioy me in your banquets: see ye lay

These loud notes downe; nor do this man the wrong,

(Because my mother hath dislik't his song)

To grace her interruption: tis a thing

Honest, and honour too, to heare one sing

Numbers so like the Gods in elegance,

As this man flowes in. By the mornes first light,

Ile call ye all before me, in a Court,

That I may cleerly banish your resort

With all your rudenesse, from these rooves of mine.

Away; and elsewhere in your feasts combine:

Consume your owne goods, and make mutual feast

At eithers house. Or if ye still hold beft,

And for your humors more suffic'd fill,

To feed, to spoile (because vnpunisht still)

Telemachus in
new termes
with the wooers.

1. *aspirans*,
prima luce.

C

On

On other findings: spoile, but here I call
Th'eternal Gods to witness, if it fall
In my wish reach once, to be dealing wreaks,
(By *Ioues* high bountie) these your present checks,
To what I giue in charge, shall adde more reines
To my reuenge hereafter: and the paines
Ye then must suffer, shall passe all your pride,
Euer to see redrest, or qualifide.

At this, all bit their lips; and did admire
His words sent from him, with such phrase, and fire:
Which so much mou'd them; that *Antinous*
(*Euphros* sonne) cried out: *Telemachus!*
The Gods, I thinke, haue rapt thee to this height
Of elocution; and this great conceit
Of selfe-abilitie. We all may pray,
That *Ioue* inuest nor in this kingdomes sway,
Thy forward forces, which I see put forth
A hote ambition in thee, for thy birth.

Be not offended, (he replide) if I
Shall say, I would assume this empirie,
If *Ioue* gaue leaue. You are not he that singe;
The rule of kingdomes is the worst of things.

Nor is it ill, at all, to sway a throne:

A man may quickly gaine possession
Of mightie riches; make a wondrous prize
Set of his vertues; but the dignities

That decke a King, there are enough beside

In this circumfluous Ile, that want no pride

To thinke them worthy of; as yong as I,

And old as you are. An ascent so hie,

My thoughts affect not: dead is he that held

Desert of vertue to haue so excelld.

But of these turrets, I will take on me

To be the absolute King; and reigne as free

As did my father, ouer all, his hand

Left here, in this house, slaues to my command.

Eurymachus, the sonne of *Polybus*,

To this, made this reply: *Telemachus!*

The Girland of this kingdom, let the knees

Of deitie runne for: but the faculties,

This house is seild of, and the turrets here,

Thou shalt be Lord of; nor shall any beare

The least part of, of all thou doest possesse,

As long as this land is no wilderness,

Nor rul'd by out-lawes). But giue these their passe,

And tell me (best of Princes) who he was

Upon this answer of Telemachus, because it hath so sudden a change, and is so farre in deuiation by late height of heat, altering the temper, so that suddenly, he affection. I thought me amisse to insert here, spondaus further Annotation, which is this: Proden-ter Telemachus loco, furorem Antinoi ac alpe-riant emollit Nam ita dictu illius interpreta-tur ex istime-tur confere io-cote illa etiam ab Antio ad-uersum le pro-nunciata. Et pri-mum ironice se Regem esse ex-optat propter commodam qua Reges solent conitari. Ne ta-men inuidiam in se ambitio-nis excitet. testa-tur le regnum Ithace non am-bire, mortuo Vlyffe, cum id alij possidere queant se longe praesentiores ac digniores hunc vnum aut se moliri, et proprium adium et bonorum solus sit dominus, in excludit ac excelsi, qui vi illa occupant ac disperdere conantur.

That

That guested here so late: from whence? and what
In any region boasted he his state?
His race? his countrie? Brought he any newes
Of thy returning Father? Or for dues
Of moneys to him, made he fit repair?
How sodainly he ruht into the aire?
Nor would sustaine to stay, and make him knowne?
His Port shewd no debauch companion,

He answerd: The returne of my lou'd Sire,
Is past all hope; and should rude Fame inspire
From any place, a flattering messenger,
With newes of his furuiall, he should beare
No least beliefe off, from my desperate loue.
Which if a sacred Prophet should approue,
(Cald by my mother for her cares vnrest)
It should not moue me. For my late faire guest,
He was of old my Fathers: touching here
From Sea-girt *Taphos*; and for name doth beare
Mentis; the sonne of wife *Anchialus*;
And gouernes all the *Taphians*, studious
Of Navigation. This he said: but knew
It was a Goddesse. These againe withdrew
To dances, and attraction of the song.
And while their pleasures did the time prolong,
The fable Euen descended; and did steepe
The lids of all men in desire of sleepe.

Telemachus, into a roome built hie,
Of his illustrious Court; and to the eie
Of circular prospect; to his bed ascended;
And in his mind, much weightie thought contended.
Before him, *Eurycles* (that well knew
All the obseruance of a handmaids due,
Daughter to *Opis Pysenoridae*)
Bore two bright torches. Who did so much please
Laertes in her primes; that for the price
Of twentie Oxen, he made merchandize
Of her rare beauties; and *Loues* equall flame
To her he felt, as to his nuptiall Dame.
Yet neuer durst he mixe with her in bed;
So much the anger of his wife he fled.
She, now growne old, to yong *Telemachus*
Two torches bore; and was obsequious,
Past all his other maids; and did apply
Her seruice to him, from his infancie.
His wel-built chamber, reacht; she op't the dore;
He, on his bed sat. The soft weeds he wore,
Put off; and to the diligent old maid
Gaue all; who sitly all in thicke folds laid,

C 2

And

And hung them on a beame-pin neere the bed,
That round about was rich embroidered.
Then made she haste forth from him, and did bring
The doore together with a silver ring;
And by a string, a barre to it did pull.
He, laid, and couerd well with curled wooll,
Wouen in silke quilts: all night exploid his minde
About the task that *Pallas* had design'd.

Finis libri primi Hæm. Odysf.

THE



THE SECOND BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Telemachus to Court doth call
The wooers; and commands them all
To leave his house; and taking then
From wise Minerva, ship and men;
And all things fit for him beside,
That Euryclæa could provide
For sea-rites, till he found his Sire;
He hoist; saile, when heauen stoopes his fire.

Another.

Bala. The old Maids store
The voyage cheres;
The ship leaves shore,
Minerva steres.

Now when with rose fingers, th'early borne,
And, throwne through all the aire, appear'd the mome,
Ulysses lou'd sonne from his bed appear'd;
His weeds put on; and did about him gird
His sword, that thwart his shoulders hung; and tied
To his faire feete, faire shooes; and all parts plied
For speedie readinesse, who when he trod
The open earth, to men, shewd like a God.

The Heralds then, he strait charg'd to comfort
The curld-head Greekes, with lowd calls to a Court.
They summon'd; th'other came, in vtmost haste;
Who, all assembl'd, and in one heape plac't;
He likewise came to counsell; and did beare
In his faire hand, his iron-headed speare:
Nor came alone; nor with men troopes prepar'd;
But two fleet dogs, made both his traine, and Guard.
Pallas supplied with her high wisedomes grace,
(That all mens wants supplies) stasied painted face.
His entring preface, all men did admire;
Who tooke seate in the high throne of his Sire;
To which the graue Peeres gaue him reuerend way.
Amongst whom, an *Egyptian Heroe*,
(Crooked with age, and full of skill) begun
The speech to all. Who had a loued sonne,
That with diuine *Ulysses* did ascend
His hollow fleet to *Troy*: to serue which end,

C 3

*The Greekes: cal-
led to counsell
by Telemachus.*

He

He kept faire horse, and was a man at Armes;
 And in the cruell Cyclops sterne alarms,
 His life lost by him, in his hollow caue;
 Whose entrailes open'd his abhorred graue;
 And made of him (of all *Vhyses* traine)
 His latest supper, being latest flaine.
 His name was *Antiphus*. And this old man,
 This crooked growne; this wife *Egyptian*,
 Had three sonnes more; of which, one riotous,
 A wooer was, and call'd *Eurydamus*;
 The other twoooke both, his owne wisht course.
 Yet, both the best fates, weighd not downe the worse;
 But left the old man mindfull still of money
 Who, weeping, thus bespake the Sesson:

Heare, *Ithacensis*, all I fildy say;
 Since our diuine *Vhyses* parting day
 Neuer was counsell call'd, nor lession;
 And now, by whom is this thus vndergone?
 Whom did Necessitie so much compell,
 Of yong or old? Hath any one heard tell
 Of any coming armie; that he thus now
 May openly take boldnesse to arowe?
 First hauing heard it. Or will any here
 Some motion for the publicke good preferre?
 Some worth of note there is in this command;
 And, me thinks, it must be some good mans hand
 That's put to it: that either hath direct
 Meanes to assist; or, for his good affect,
 Hopes to be happie in the prooffe he makes;
 And that, *Ioue* grant, what ere he vndertakes.

Telemachus (reioycing much to heare
 The good hope, and opinion men did beare
 Of his yong actions) no longer sat;
 But longd t' approue, what this man pointed at;
 And make his first prooffe, in a cause so good:
 And in the Councels chiefe place, vp he stood;
 When strait, *Pyfenor* (Herald to his Sire,
 And leard in counsels) felt his heart on fire,
 To heare him speake; and put into his hand
 The Scepter that his Father did command;
 Then (to the old *Egyptian* turn'd) he spake:

Father, not farre he is, that vnderooke
 To call this counsell, whom you soone shall know.
 My selfe, whose wrongs, my griefes will make me show,
 Am he that author'd this assembly here;
 Nor haue I heard of any armie neare;
 Of which, being first told, I might iterate;
 Nor for the publicke good, can aught relate,

Only

Onely mine owne affaires all this procure,
 That in my house a double ill endure;
 One, hauing lost a Father so renownd,
 Whose kind rule once, with your command was crown'd:
 The other is, what much more doth augment }
 His weightie losse, the ruine imminent }
 Of all my house by it, my goods all spent.
 And of all this, the wooers, that are sonnes
 To our chiefe Peeres, are the Confusions:
 Importuning my Mothers mariage
 Against her will; nor dares their blouds bold rage
 Go to *scarius*, her fathers Court,
 That, his will askt, in kind and comely sort,
 He may endow his daughter with a dowre;
 And, she consenting, at his pleasures powre,
 Dispose her to a man, that (thus behau'd)
 May haue fit grace; and see her honor sau'd;
 But these, in none but my house, all their liues
 Resolue to spend; slaughtring my sheepe and beeces;
 And with my fattest goates, lay feast on feast;
 My generous wine, consuming as they lift.
 A world of things they spoile; here wanting one,
 That like *Vhyses*, quickly, could set gone
 These peace-plagues from his house, that spoile like warre.
 Whom my powres are vnfit, to vrge so farre,
 My selfe immartiall. But had I the powre,
 My will should serue me, to exempt this house
 From out my life time. For past patience,
 Base deeds are done here, that exceed defence
 Of any honor. Falling is my house,
 Which you should shame to see so ruinous.
 Reuerence the censures, that all good men giue,
 That dwell about you; and for feare to liue
 Expos'd to heauens wrath (that doth euer pay
 Paines, for ioyes forfait) euen by *Ioue* I pray
 Or *Themis*; both which, powres haue to restraine
 Orgather Councels; that ye will abstaine
 From further spoile; and let me onely waste
 In that most wretched griefe I haue embrac't
 For my lost Father. And though I am free
 From meriting your outrage; yet, if he
 (Good man) hath euer, with a hostile heart
 Done ill to any Greeke; on me conuert
 Your like hostilitie; and vengeance take
 Of his ill, on my life; and all these, make
 Ioyne in that iustice, but to see abuse
 Those goods that do none ill, but being ill vs'd,
 Exceeds all right. Yet better tis for me,

C 4

My

Telemachus pro-
 poses his estate
 to the Greekes.

My whole possessions, and my rents to see
 Consum'd by you; then lose my life and all;
 For on your rapine a reuenge may fall,
 While I liue, and so long I may complaine
 About the Citie; till my goods againe
 (Oft askt) may be with all amends repaid.
 But in the meane space, your mis-rule hath laid
 Griues on my bolome, that can onely speake,
 And are denied the instant powre of wrake.

This said, his Scepter gainst the ground he threw,
 And teares still'd from him; which mou'd all the crew:
 The Court strooke silent; not a man did dare
 To giue a word, that might offend his care.

Antinous onely, in this sort replied:

High-spoken, and of spirit vn pacified;
 How haue you sham'd vs, in this speech of yours?
 Will you brand vs, for an offence not ours?
 Your mother (first in craft) is first in cause.
 Three yeares are past, and neare, the fourth now drawes,
 Since first she mocked the Peeres *Achaian*.
 All, she made hope, and promist euery man:
 Sent for vs euer; left loues shew in nought;
 But in her heart, conceald another thought.
 Besides, (as curious in her craft) her loorne
 She with a web charg'd, hard to ouercome;
 And thus bespake vs: Youths that seeke my bed;
 Since my diuine Spouse rests among the dead,
 Hold on your suites, but till I end, at most
 This funerall weed; lest what is done, be lost.
 Besides, I purpose, that when th'austere fate
 Of bitter death, shall take into his state,
Laertes the *Heroe*; it shall decke

His royall corse; since I should suffer checke
 In ill report, of euery common dame,
 If one so rich, should shew in death his shame.
 This speech she vsde; and this did soone perswade
 Our gentle mindes. But this, a worke she made
 So hugely long, vndoing still in night
 (By torches) all, she did by dayes broode light;
 That three yeares her deceit, dur'd past our view;
 And made vs thinke, that all she said, was true.
 But when the fourth yeare came, and those sic houres,
 That still surpris at length, Dames craftiest powres;
 One of her women, that knew all, disclosde
 The secret to vs; that she still vnlosde
 Her whole daies faire affaire, in depth of night.
 And then, no further she could force her sleight,
 But, of necessitie, her worke gaue end.

Antinous to *Telemachus*.

The wife of *Penelope* to her woores.

Telemachus *Penelope* to her reuerce, *Prouerbium*.

And

And thus, by me, doth euery other friend,
 Professing loue to her, reply to thee;
 That euen thy selfe, and all Greeks else may see,
 That we offend not in our stay, but shee. }
 To free thy house then, send her to her Sire;
 Commanding that her choice be left entire
 To his election, and one sett'd will.
 Nor let her vex with her illusions still,
 Her friends that woo her, standing on her wit;
 Because wife *Pallas* hath giuen wiles to it,
 So full of Art; and made her vnderstand
 All workes, in faire skill of a Ladies hand.
 But (for her working mind) we reade of none
 Of all the old world; in which *Greece* hath showne
 Her rarest peeces, that could equal her:
Tyros, *Alcmena*, and *Myceua* were
 To hold comparifon in no degree
 (For solide braine) with wife *Penelope*.
 And yet in her delayes of vs, she shoves
 No profits skill, with all the wit she owes;
 For all this time, thy goods and victuals go
 To viter ruine, and shall euer so
 While thus the Gods, her glorious mind dispose.
 Glorie, her selfe may gaine; but thou shalt lose
 Thy longings euen for necessary food;
 For we will neuer go, where lies our good;
 Nor any other where; till this delay
 She puts on all, she quits with th'endlesse way
 Of some one of vs; that to all the rest
 May giue free farewell with his nuptiall feast.

The wife yong Prince replied: *Antinous*!
 I may by no meanes turne out of my house;
 Her that hath brought me forth, and nourisht me.
 Besides: if quicke or dead my Father be
 In any region, yet abides in doubt;
 And twill go hard, (my meanes being so runne out)
 To tender to *Telemachus* againe
 (If he againe, my mother must maintaine
 In her reuerce) the dowre she brought with her.
 And then, a double ill it will confesse,
 Both from my Father, and from God, on me;
 When (thrust out of her house) on her bent knee,
 My Mother shall the horrid Furies raise
 With imprecations: and all men dispraise
 My part in her exposure. Neuer then
 Will I performe this counsell. If your spleene
 Swell at my courtes; once more I command
 Your absence from my house. Some others hand

Telemachus to *Antinous*.

Charge

Charge with your banquets. On your owne goods eate,
And either other mutually intreate,
At either of your houses, with your feast.
But if ye still esteeme more sweete and best,
Anothers spoile; so you still wreakelesse liue:
Gnaw (vermine-like) things sacred: no lawes giue
To your deuouring; it remains that I
Inuoke each euer-living Deitie;
And vow if *Ioue* shall daigne in any date,
Powre of like paines, for pleasures so past rate;
From thenceforth looke, where ye haue reuel'd so,
Vnwreakt, your ruines, all shall vndergo.

Augurium

Thus spake *Telemachus*, & assure whose threat,
Farre-seeing *Ioue*, vpon their pinions set
Two Eagles from the high browes of a hill,
That, mounted on the winds, together still
Their strokes extended. But arriuing now
Amidst the Councell, ouer euery brow,
Shooke their thicke wings; and (threatning deaths cold feares)
Their neckes and cheekes tore with their eager Seres.
Then, on the Courts right-hand away they flew,
About both Court and Citie: with whose view
And studie what euents they might foretell,
The Councell into admiration fell.
The old *Herse*, *Haliherfes* then,
The sonne of *Nestor*, that of all old men
(His Peeres in that Court) onely could foresee
By sight of fowles, mans fixed destinie;
Twixt them and their amaze, this interposde:

Haliherfes as
Augur.

Heare (*Ithacensians*) all your doubts discorde;
The wooers most are toucht in this ostent,
To whom are dangers great and imminent.
For now, not long more shall *Ulysses* beare
Lacke of his most lou'd; but fils some place neare,
Addressing to these wooers, Fate and Death.
And many more, this mischief menaceth
Of vs inhabiting this famous Ile.
Let vs consult yet, in this long forewhile,
How to our selues we may prevent this ill.
Let these men rest secure, and reuell still:
Though they might find it safer, if with vs
They would in time prevent what threats them thus:
Since not without sure trial, I foretell
These coming stormes; but know their illue well.
For to *Ulysses*, all things haue euent,
As I foretold him; when for *Iliou* went
The whole Greeke flecte together; and with them,
Th' abundant in all counsels, tooke the streame.

I told

I told him, that when much ill he had past,
And all his men were lost; he should at last,
The twentieth yeare turne home; to all vnknownes;
All which effects are to perfection growne.

Eurymachus, the sonne of *Polybus*,
Opposde this mans presage, and answerd thus:
Hence, Great in yeares; go, prophetic at home;
Thy children teach to shun their ils to come.
In these, superiour farre to thee, am I.
A world of fowles beneath the Sunne-beames flie,
That are not fit t'enforme a prophetic.
Besides, *Ulysses* perisht long ago,
And would thy fates to thee had destin'd so;
Since so, thy so much prophetic had spar'd
Thy wronging of our rights; which for reward
Expect'd, home with thee, hath summon'd vs
Within the anger of *Telemachus*.

Eurymachus en-
creps against the
prophetic.

But this will I presage, which shall be true,
If any sparke of anger, chance t'ensue
Thy much old art, in these deepe Auguries,
In this yong man: incens'd by thy lies;
Euen to himselfe, his anger shall conferre
The greater anguish; and thine owne ends erre
From all their obiects: and besides, thine age
Shall feele a paine, to make thee curse presage,
With worthy cause, for it shall touch thee neare.
But I will soone giue end to all our feare,
Preuenting what (euery chance can fall,
In my suite to the yong Prince, for vs all
To send his mother to her fathers house,
That he may fort her out a worthy spouse;
And such a dowre bestow, as may besit
One lou'd, to leaue her friends, and follow it.
Before which course be, I beleue that none
Of all the Greekes will cease th' ambition
Of such a match. For, chance what can to vs,
We, no man feare; no not *Telemachus*,
Though ne're so greatly spoken. Nor care we
For any threats of austere prophetic
Which thou (old dotard) vanist of so in vaine.
And thus shalt thou in much more hate remaine;
For still the Gods shall beare their ill expences;
Nor euer be disposde by competence,
Till with her nuptials, she dismisfe our suites.
Our whole liues dayes shall low hopes for such fruites.
Her vertues we contend to; nor will go
To any other, be the neuer so
Worthy of vs, and all the worth we owe.

He

Telemachus to
the wooers.

He answerd him: *Eurymachus*! and all
Ye generous wooers, now, in generall;
I see your braue resolute; and will no more
Make speech of these points; and much lesse implore.
It is enough, that all the Grecians here,
And all the Gods besides, iust witness beare,
What friendly premonitions haue bene spent
On your forbearance; and their vaine euent.
Yet with my other friends, let loue persuaile
To fit me with a vessell, free of saile;
And twentie men; that may diuide to me
My readie passage through the yelding sea.
For *Sparta*, and *Amathus* Pylus shore
I now am bound; in purpose to explore
My long lackt Father; and to trie if Fame
(Or *Ioue*, most author of mans honourd name)
With his returne and life, may glad mine eares;
Though toild in that prooffe, I sustaine a ycare.
If dead, I heare him, nor of more state; here
(Retir'd to my lou'd countie) I will see
A Sepulcher to him, and celebrate
Such royall parent-rites, as fits his state.
And then, my mother to a Spouse dispose.

Mentor for
Telemachus.

This said, he sat; and to the rest, arose
Mentor, that was *Vlysses* chosen friend;
To whom, when he set forth, he did commend
His compleate family; and whom he wuld
To see the mind of his old Sire fulfilld;
All things conseruing safe, till his retreat;
Who (tender of his charge; and seeing so fet
In sleight care of their King, his subiects there;
Suffering his sonne, so much contempt to beare)
Thus grauely, and with zeale to him began:

No more, let any Scepter-bearing man,
Beneuolent, or milde, or humane be;
Nor in his minde, forme acts of pietie;
But euer feed on blood; and facts vniust
Commit, euen to the full swinge of his lust;
Since of diuine *Vlysses*, no man now
Of all his subiects, any thought doth shew.
All whom, he gouern'd; and became to them
(Rather then one that wore a diadem)
A most indulgent father. But (for all
That can touch me) within no enuie fall
These insolent wooers; that in violent kind,
Commit things foule, by th' ill wit of the mind;
And with the hazard of their heads, deuoure
Vlysses house; since his returning houre,

They

They hold past hope. But it affects me much,
(Ye dull plebeians) that all this doth touch
Your free States nothing; who (stooke dumbe) afford
These wooers, not so much wreake as a word;
Though few, and you, with onely number might
Extinguish to them, the prophaned light.

Euenors sonne (*Licritus*) replide;

Mentor! the railer, made a foole with pride;
What language giu'st thou: that would quiet vs,
With putting vs in storme: exciting thus
The rout against vs: who, though more then we,
Should find it is no easie victorie
To driue men, habited in feast, from feasts;
No not if *Ithacus* himselfe, such guests
Should come and find so furnishing his Court,
And hope to force them from so sweete a sort.
His wife should little ioy in his arriue,
Though much she wants him: for, where she, aliue
Would hers enioy; there Death should claime his rights:
He must be conquerd, that with many fights.
Thou speakest vnfit things. To their labours then
Disperse these people; and let these two men
(*Mentor* and *Halietheres*) that so boast,
From the beginning to haue gouern'd most
In friendship of the Father; to the sonne
Confirm the course, he now affects to runne.
But my mind sayes, that if he would but vse
A little patience; he should here heare newes
Of all things that his wish would vnderstand;
But no good hope for, of the course in hand.

This said; the Councell rose; when euery Peere
And all the people, in dispersion were
To houses of their owne; the wooers yet
Made to *Vlysses* house their old retreat.

Telemachus, apart from all the preate,
Prepar'd to shore; and (in the aged seas,
His faire hands wash't) did thus to *Pallas* pray:
Heare me (O Goddesse) that but yesterday
Didst daigne access to me at home; and lay
Graue charge on me, to take ship, and enquire
Along the darke seas for mine absent Sire;
Which all the Greekes oppose; amongst whom, most
Those that are proud still at anothers cost,
Past measure, and the ciuill rights of men,
(My mothers wooers) my repulse maintaine.

Thus spake he praying; when close to him came
Pallas, resembling *Mentor*, both in frame
Of voice and person; and aduise him thus:

D

Licritus to
Mentor.

Telemachus
prays to *Pallas*.

Those

*Minerva in the
person of Mene-
lus, exhorts to
the voyage.*

Those wooers well might know, *Telemachus!*
Thou wilt not euer weake and childish be;
If to thee be infilld the facultie
Of mind and bodie, that thy Father grac't.
And if (like him) there be in thee encha't
Vertue to giue words works, and works their end;
This voyage, that to them thou didst commend
Shall not so quickly, as they idly weene,
Be vaine, or giuen vp, for their opposit spleene.
But if *Vlysses*, nor *Penelope*
Were thy true parents; I then hope in thee
Of no more vrging thy attempt in hand;
For few, that rightly bred on both sides stand,
Are like their parents; many that are worse;
And most few, better. Those then that the nurse,
Or mother call true borne; yet are not so;
Like worthy Sires, much lesse are like to grow.
But thou shewst now, that in thee fades not quite
Thy Fathers wisdom, and that future light
Shall therefore shew thee fare from being vnwise,
Or toucht with staine of bastard cowardize.
Hope therefore sayes, that thou wilt to the end
Pursue the braue act, thou didst erst intend.
But for the foolish wooers, they bewray
They neither counsell haue, nor soule, since they
Are neither wise nor iust; and so must needs
Rest ignorant, how blacke about their heads
Fate hovers, holding Death, that one sole day
Will make enough to make them all away.
For thee; the way thou wishest, shall no more
Flie thee a step; I that haue bene before
Thy Fathers friend; thine likewise now will be;
Prouide thy ship my selfe, and follow thee.
Go thou then home, and sooth each wooer vaine;
But vnder hand, fit all things for the Maine;
Wine, in as strong and sweete casks as you can;
And meale, the very marrow of a man;
Which put in good fure lether sacks; and see
That with sweete foode, sweete vessels still agree.
I, from the people, straine will presse for you
Free voluntaries; and (for ships) enow
Sea-circl'd *Ithaca* contains, both new
And old built; all which, Ile exactly view,
And chuse what one soeuer most doth please;
Which riggd, wee'l strait lanch, and assay the seas.
This spake *Jones* daughter, *Pallas*; whose voice heard;
No more *Telemachus* her charge deferd;
But hastid home; and, sad at heart, did see

Amidst

Amidst his Hall, th'insulting wooers sate
Goates, and roft swine. Amongst whom, *Antinous*
Carelesse, (discouering in *Telemachus*
His grudge to see them) laught; met; took his hand,
And said; High spoken! with the mind for maunds;
Come, do as we do; put not vp your spirits
With these low trifles; nor outlouing merits;
In gall of any hatefull purpose, sleepe;
But eate egregiously, and drinke as deepe:
The things thou thinkst on, all at full shall be
By th' *Achives* thought on, and performd to thee:
Ship, and choise Oares, that in a trice will land
Thy hastie Fleete, on heau'nly *Pylus* land;
And at the same of thy illustrious Sire.

*Antinous to
Telemachus.*

He answerd: Men whom Pride doth so inspire,
Are no fit comforts for an humble guest;
Nor are constraind men, merrie at their feast:
Is't not enough, that all this time ye haue
Op't in your entrailes, my chiefe goods a grate:
And while I was a child, made me partake:
My now more growth, more grown, my mind doth make
And (hearing) speake, more iudging men then you)
Perceiue how much I was misgouern'd now.
I now will trie, if I can bring ye home
An ill Fate to comfort you; if it come
From *Pylus*, or amongst the people here.
But thither I resolute; and know that there
I shall not touch in vaine. Nor will I stay,
Though in a merchants ship I here my way:
Which shewes in your sighs best; since me ye know
Incapable of ship, or men to row.

*Telemachus an-
swers.*

This said, his hand he coily snatcht away
From forth *Antinous* hand. The rest, the day
Spent through the house with banquets; some with iests;
And some with railings, dignifying their feasts.
To whom, a iest-proud youth, the wit began:
Telemachus will kill vs euery man;
From *Sparta*, or the very *Pylus* land;
He will raise aides to his impetuous hand.
O he affects it strangely! Or he meanes
To search *Ephyra* far shores; and from thence
Bring deathfull poisons, which amongst our bowls
Will make a generall shipwracke of our soules.

*The wit of the
wooers upon the
purpose of Tele-
machus to seek
his Father.*

Another said: Alas who knowes, but he
Once gone; and erring like his Sire at sea,
May perill like him, farre from aide of friends:
And so he makes vs worke, for all the ends
Left of his goods here, we shall share; the house

D 2

Left

Left to his mother, and her chosen Spouse.

Thus they. While he a room ascended, his
And large, built by his Father, where did lie
Gold and brasse heape vp; and in coffers were
Rich robes; great store of odorous oiles; and there
Stood Tuns of sweete old wines along the wall,
Neate and diuine drinke, kept so cheare withall
Ulysses old heart, if he turnd againe
From labors fatall to him to sustaine.

The doores of Planke were; their close exquisite,
Kept with a double key; and day and night
A woman lockt withing and that was she,
Who all trust had for her sufficiencie.

Old *Eurycles*, (one of *Ophi* race,
Sonne to *Pisenor*, and in passing grace
With gray *Minerva*; her the Prince did call;
And said, Nurse! draw me the most sweete of all
The wine thou keepst; next that, which for my Sire,
Thy care referues in hope he shall retire.
Twelue vessels fill me forth, and stop them well.
Then into well-sewd sacks, of fine ground meale,
Powre twentie measures. Nor to any one
But thou thy selfe, let this designe be knowne.
All this fee got together; I, it all
In night will fetch off, when my mother shall
Ascend her high roome, and for sleepe prepare.

Sparta and *Pylor*, I must see, in care
To find my Father. Out *Eurycles* cried,
And askt with teares: Why is your mind applied
(Deare sonne) to this counsell: whither will you go?
So farre off leaue vs: and beioined for?
So onely: and the sole hope of your race:
Royall *Ulysses*, farre from the embrace
Of his kind countrey; in a land unknowne
Is dead; and you (from your lou'd countrey gone)
The wooers will with some deceit assay
To your destruction, making then their prey
Of all your goods. Where, in your owne yare strong,
Make sure abode. It fits you so young,
To suffer so much by the aged seas,
And erre in such a waylesse wilderness.

Be chear'd (lou'd nurse, said he) for not without
The will of God, go my attempts about.
Swear therefore, not to wound my mothers eares
With word of this; before from heauen appears
Th'eleuenth or twelfth light; or her selfe shall please
To aske of me; or heares me put to seas;
Left her faire bodie, with her woe be wore.

*Telemachus to
Eurycles.*

*Eurycles an-
swers.*

*Telemachus com-
forts Eurycles.*

To this, the great oath of the Gods, she swore;
Which, hauing sworne; and of it, euery due
Perform'd to full: to vessels, wine she drew;
And into well-sewd sacks pow'd foodie meales;
In meane time he (with cunning to conceale
All thought of this from others) him selfe bore
In broade house, with the wooers, as before.

Then grey-eyd *Pallas*, other thoughts did owne;
And (like *Telemachus*) trod through the Towne;
Commanding all his men, in th'euen to be
Aboord his ship. Againe then question'd she
Normon (fam'd for aged *Phronius* sonne)
About his ship; who, all things to be done,
Asur'd her freely should. The Sunne then set,
And sable shadowes slid through euery streete,
When forth they lancht; and soone aboard did bring
All Armes, and choice of euery needfull thing;
That fits a well-riggd ship. The Goddess then
Stood in the Ports extreame part; where, her men
(Nobly appointed) thicke about her came,
Whose euery breath, she did with spirit enflame.
Yet still fresh proiects, laid the grey-eyd Dame.

Strait, to the house she hasted, and sweete sleepe
Pow'd on each wooer; which so laid in sleepe
Their drowfie temples, that each brow did nod,
As all were drinking; and each hand his lode
(The cup) let fall. All start vp, and to bed,
Nor more would watch, when sleepe so surfered
Their leaden ey-lids. Then did *Pallas* call
Telemachus, (in bodie, voice, and all
Resembling *Mentor*) from his native nest:
And said, that all his arm'd men were addrest
To vse their Oares; and all expected now
He should the spirit of a souldier show.
Come then (said she) no more let vs deferre
Our honor'd action. Then she tooke on her
A rauisht spirit, and led as she did leape;
And he her most haste, tooke out, step by step.

Arri'd at sea, and ship; they found ashore
The souldiers, that their fashion'd long haire wore;
To whom, the Prince said: Come, my friends; let's bring
Our voyages prouision: euery thing
Is heapt together in our Court; and none
(No not my mother, nor her maids) but one
Knowes our intention. This exprest; he led;
The souldiers close together followed;
And all together brought aboard their store.
Aboord the Prince went; *Pallas* still before

*The care of Mi-
nerua for Tele-
machus.*

*Telemachus to
his souldiers.*

Sat at the Sterne: he close to her; the men
Vp, hasted after. He, and *Pallas* then,
Put from the shore. His souldiers then he had
See all their Armes fit; which they heard; and had.

Nauiagatur.

A beechen Mast then, in the hollow bafe
They put, and hoisted, fixt it in his place
With cables; and with well-wreath'd halfers boife
Their white sailes; which gray *Pallas* now employes
With full and fore-gales, through the darke deep maine.
The purple waues (so swift cut) roar'd againe
Against the ship sides, that now ranne, and plowd
The rugged seas vp. Then the men bestowd
Their Armes about the ship; and sacrifice
With crownd wine cups, to th' endlesse Deities,
They offerd vp. Of all yet thron'd aboue,
They most obleru'd the grey-eyd seed of *Ioue*:
Who from the euening, till the morning rose,
And all day long, their voyage did dispose.

scilicet
morsu pueri.

Finis libri secundis Hom. Odyss.



THE THIRD BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Telemachus, and heauen's * wife Dame,
That neuer husband had, now came
To Nestor; who, his either guest
Recen'd at the religious feast
He made to Neptune, on his shore,
And there told, what was done before
The Trojan warres; and the state
Of all the Greekes, since Iliou's fate.
This booke, these three of greatest place,
Doth serue with many a varied grace.
(Which pass); *Minerua* takes her leaue.
Whose state, when Nestor doth perceiue;
With sacrifice he makes it knowne,
Where many a pleasing rite is showne.
Which done, Telemachus had gaine'd
A charior of him; who ordain'd
Pisistratus, his sonne, his guide
To Sparta; and when starrie eyd
The ample beaun began to be;
All house-rites to afford them free
(In Pheris) Diocles did please;
His surname Ortilochides.

Pallas.

*Vid. Minerua,
Nestor & Tele-
machus.*

Another.

*Tayua. Vlysses sonne
With Nestor lies;
To Sparta gone,
Thence Pallas flies.*

He Sunne now left the great and goodly Lake,
And to the firme heau'n, bright ascent did make,
To shine as well vpon the mortall birth,
Inhabiting the plowd life-giving earth,
As on the euer tredders vpon Death.
And now to *Pylor*, that so garnisheth
Her selfe with buildings; old *Neleus* townne,
The Prince and Goddesse come, had strange sights showne;
For on the Marine shore, the people there
To *Neptune*, that the Azure lockes doth weares,
Becces that were wholly blacke, gaue holy flame.
Nine seates of State they made to his high name;

D 4

And

And euery Seate set with fūe hundred men;
And each fūe hundred, was to furnish then
With nine blacke Oxen, euery sacred Seate.
These, of the entrailes onely, pleas'd to eate;
And to the God enflam'd the fleshie thighs.

By this time *Pallas*, with the sparkling eyes,
And he she led, within the hauen bore:

Minerva to Telemachus.

Strooke saile, cast anchor, and trod both the shore.
She first; he after. Then said *Pallas*: Now
No more befits thee the least bathfull brow;
T'embolden which, this act is put on thee
To seeke thy Father, both at shore, and sea:
And learne in what Clime, he abides so close;
Or in the powre of what Fate doth repose.

Come then; go right to *Nestor*; let vs see,
If in his bosome any counsell be,
That may informe vs. Pray him not to trace
The common courtship; and to speake in grace
Of the Demander; but to tell the truth:
Which will delight him; and commend thy youth;
For such preuention; for he loues no lies;
Nor will report them, being truly wife.

Telemachus to Minerva.

He answerd: *Mentor*! how alas shall I
Present my selfe: how greeke his grauitie?
My youth by no means that ripe forme affords;
That can digest my minds instinct, in words
Wife, and becoming th'cares of one so sage.
Youth of most hope, blush to vse words with Age!

She said: Thy mind will some conceit impresse,
And something God will prompt thy towardnesse.
For I suppose, thy birth and breeding too,
Were not in spite of what the Gods could do.

This said, the swiftly went before, and he
Her steps made guides, and follow'd instantly.
When soone they reacht the *Pylion* thrones and seates,
Where *Nestor* with his sonnes late; and the meates
That for the feast seru'd; round about them were
Adherents dressing all their sacred cheare,
Being rost and boyld meates. When the *Pylions* saw
These strangers come; in thrust did all men draw
About their entrie. Tooke their hands, and praid
They both would sit. Their entrie first assaid
By *Nestors* sonne, *Pisistratus*. In grace

They are receiued as guests.

Of whose repaire, he gaue them honor'd place
Betwixt his Sire, and brother *T Brasimides*,
Who sat at feast, on soft fells that were spread
Along the sea sands. Kerv'd, and reacht to them
Parts of the inwards; and did make a streame

Of spritley wine, into a golden bouley,
Which to *Minerva*, with a gentle soule.
He gaue, and thus spake: Ere you eate, faire guest,
Inuoke the Seas King, of whose sacred feast,
Your trauell hither, makes ye partners now:
When (sacrificing, as becomes) bestow
This boule of sweete wine on your friend, that he
May likewise vse these rites of pietie:

For I suppose, his youth doth prayers vse,
Since all men need the Gods. But you I chuse
First in this cups disposure; since his yeares
Seeme short of yours, who more like me appeares.
Thus gaue he her the cup of pleasant wines,
And since a wife and iust man did designe
The golden boule first to her free receit;
Euen to the Goddesse it did adde delight.

Who thus inuokt: *Heare thou whose vast embrace*
Enspires the whole earth; nor disdain thy grace:

The humanity of Pylion to strangers.

To vs that aske it, in performing this:
To *Nestor* first, and these faire sonnes of his,
Pouch safe all honor: and next them, bestow
On all these *Pylions*; that haue offer'd now

Minerva's grace.

This most renowned Hecatomb to thee,
Remuneration fit for them, and free;
And lastly daigne I *Telemachus*, and me,
(The worke perform'd, for whose effect we came)

Our safe returne, both with our ship and fame.
Thus praid she; and her selfe, her selfe obaid;
In th'end performing all for which she praid.
And now to pray, and do as she had dones;
She gaue the faire round boule to *Vlysses* sonne.

The meate then drest, and drawne, and seru'd each guest;
They celebrated a most sumptuous feast.
When (appetite to wine and food allaid)

Horse-taming *Nestor* then began, and said:
Now lifes desire is seru'd, as farr as farr;
Time fits me to enquire, what guests these are.
Faire guests, what are ye? and for what Coast tries
Your ship the moist deepes: For fit merchandize,
Or rudely coast ye, like our men of prize?
The rough seas tempting; desperately erring
The ill of others, in their good conferring?

Nestor to the strangers.

The wife Prince, now his boldnesse did begin,
For *Pallas* selfe had hardned him within;
By this deuce of trauell to explore
His absent Father; which two Girlonds wore,
His good, by manage of his spirits; and then
To gaine him high grace, in th'accounts of men.

THE THIRD BOOKE

34

Telemachus answers.

O *Nestor*! still in whom *Nessus* lives!
And all the glorie of the Greeks survives;
You aske, from whence we are; and I relate:
From *Ithaca* (whose fate is faine)
Where *Nessus* the renowned Mountaine reares
His haughtie forehead; and the honor beares
To be our Sea-marke) weasaid the waves;
The businesse I must tell; our owne good crimes,
And not the publicke. I am come t'enquire,
If in the fame that best men death inspire,
Of my most suffering Father, I may heare
Some truth of his estate now, who did beare
The name (being ioynd in fight with you alone)
To even with earth the height of *Ilium*.
Of all men else, that any name did beare,
And fought for *Troy*, the generall ends we heare;
But his death, *Ioue* keeps from the world unknowne;
The certaine fame thereof, being told by none.
If on the Continent, by enemies slaine;
Or with the waves eat, of the ravenous *Maine*.
For his loue tis, that to your knees I sue;
That you would please, out of your owne cleare view,
T'assure his sad end; or say, if your care
Hath heard of the vnhappie wanderer,
To too much sorrow, whom his mother bore.
You then, by all your bounties I implore,
(If euer to you, deed or word hath stood,
By my good Father promist, rendered good
Amongst the Troians; where ye both haue tried
The Grecian sufferance) that, in nought applied
To my respect or pitie, you will glorie,
But vnclodhd Truth, to my desires disclose.

Nestor to Telemachus.

O my much lou'd, (said he) since you renew
Remembrance of the miseries that grew
Vpon our still-in-strength-opposing *Greece*,
Amongst *Troy*'s people; I must touch a peece
Of all our woes there; either in the men
Achilles brought by sea, and led to gaine
About the Country; or in vs that fought
About the Citie, where so death were brought
All our chiefe men, as many as were there.
There *Mars*-like *Aiax* lies; *Achilles* there;
There the-in-counsell-like the Gods, his friends;
There my deare sonne *Antilochus* took end;
Past measure swift of foote, and staid in fight.
A number more, that its felt infinite:
Of which to reckon all, what mortall man
(If fife or fixe yeares you should stay here) can

Patroclus.

Serue

OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

35

Serue such enquire: You would backe againe,
Affected with vnufferable paine,
Before you heard it. Nine yeares siegd we them,
With all the depth and sleight of stratagem
That could be thought. Ill knit to ill, past end:
Yet still they toild vs: nor would yet *Ioue* send
Rest to our labors: nor will scarcely yet,
But no man liu'd, that would in publicke set
His wisdom, by *Vlysses* policie,
(As thought his equall) so excessively
He stood superiour all wayes. If you be
His sonne indeed; mine eyes euen rauish me
To admiration. And in all content,
Your speech puts on his speeches ornament.
Nor would one say, that one so yong could vie
(Vnlesse his sonne) a Rhetorique so profuse.
And while we liu'd together, he and I
Neuer in speech maintaind diuerfite:
Nor set in counsell: but (by one soule led)
With spirit and prudent counsell furnished
The Greeks at all houres: that with fairest course,
What best became them, they might put in force.
But when *Troy*'s high Towres, we had leueld thus;
We put to sea; and God diuided vs.
And then did *Ioue*, our sad retreat deuise;
For all the Greeks were neither iust nor wise;
And therefore many felt so sharpe a fate;
Sent from *Mineruas* most pernicious hate;
Whose mightie Father can do fearefull things.
By whose helpe she, betwixt the brother Kings
Let fall Contention: who in counsell met
In vaine, and timelesse, when the Sunne was set;
And all the Greeks calld; that came chargd with wine.
Yet then the Kings would vtter their designe;
And why they summond. *Menelaus*, he
Put all in mind of home; and cried, To sea.
But *Agamemnon* stood on contraries;
Whose will was, they should stay and sacrifice
Whole Hecatombs to *Pallas*; to forgo
Her high wrath to them. Foole, that did not know
She would not so be wonne: for not with ease
Th'eternall Gods are turnd from what they please.
So they (diuided) on foule language stood.
The Greekes, in huge rout rose: their wine heate bloud,
Two wayes affecting. And that nights sleepe too,
We turnd to studying either others wo.
When *Ioue* besides, made readie woes enow.
Morne came, we lanche; and in our ships did stow

*De Graecorum
discordia.*

Our

Discors nauiga-
tio Graecorum.

Our goods, and faire-girt women, Halfe our men
The peoples guide (*Atrides*) did containe;
And halfe (being now aboard) put forth to sea.
A most free gale gaue all ships prosperous way.
God setld then the huge whale-bearing lake;
And *Tenedos* we reacht; where, for times sake,
We did diuine rites to the Gods: but *Ioue*
(Inexorable still) bore yet no loue

To our returne; but did againe excite
A second sad Contention, that turnd quite
A great part of vs backe to sea againe;
Which were, th'abundant in all counsels men,
(Your matchlesse Father) who, (to gratifie
The great *Atrides*) backe to him did flie.
But I fled all, with all that followd me;
Because I knew, God studied miserie,
To hurle amongst vs. With me likewise fled
Martiall *Tidides*. I, the men he led,
Gat to go with him. Winds our fleet did bring
To *Lesbos*, where the yellow-headed King
(Though late, yet) found vs: as we put to choise
A tedious voyage; if we saile should hoise
About rough *Chios* (left on our left hand)
To th' Ile of *Pirius*; or that rugged land
Saile vnder, and for windie *Mimas* there.

We askt of God, that some ostent might cleare
Our cloudie businesse: who gaue vs signe,
And charge, that all should (in a middle line)
The sea cut, for *Eubaea*; that with speed,
Our long, sustained infortune might be freed.
Then did a whistling wind begin to rise,
And swiftly flew we through the fishie skies,
Till to *Geraeus* we, in night were brought;
Where (through the broad sea, since we safe had wrought)
At *Neptunes* altars, many solid Thies
Of slaughterd buls, we burnd for sacrifice.

The fourth day came, when *Tydom* sonne did grette
The haue of *Argos*, with his complete Fleet.
But I, for *Pylus* strait ster'd on my courie,
Nor euer left the wind his fore-right force,
Since God fore-sent it first. And thus I came
(Deare sonne) to *Pylus*, vninformed by fame;
Nor know one sau'd by Fate, or overcome.
Whom I haue heard of since (set here at home)
As fits, thou shalt be taught, nought left vnshorne.

The expert speare-men, euery Myrmidon,
(Led by the braue heire of the mightie Ioult
Vnperd *Achilles*) safe of home got hold.

Safe *Philoctetes*, *Paans* famous seed:
And safe *Idomeneus*; his men led
To his home, (*Crete*), who fled the armed field,
Of whom, yet none, the sea from him withheld:

Atrides (you haue both heard, though ye be
His farre off dwellers) what an end had he,
Done by *Aegisthus*, to a bitter death;
Who miserably paid for forced breath,
Atrides leauing a good sonne, that dide
In blood of that deceitfull particide
His wreakfull sword. And thou my friend (as he
For this hath his fame) the like spirit in thee
Assume at all parts. Faire, and great I see
Thou art, in all hope; make it good to th'end;
That after-times, as much may thee commend.

He answerd: O thou greatest grace of *Greece*,
Oristes made that wreake, his master peece;
And him the Greeks will giue a master praise,
Verse finding him, to last all after daies.
And would to God, the Gods would fauour me
With his performance; that my iniurie,
Done by my mothers wooers, (being so foule)
I might reuenge vpon their euery soule.
Who (pressing me with contumelies) dare
Such things as past the powre of vittrance are.
But heauens great Powres, haue grac't my destinie;
With no such honor. Both my Sire and I,
Are borne to suffer euerlastingly.

Because you name those wooers (Friend, said he)
Report sayes, many such, in spite of thee,
(Wooing thy mother) in thy house commit
The ils thou nam'st. But say, proceedeth it
From will in thee, to beare so foule a foile;
Or from thy subiects hate, that with thy spoiles
And will not aide thee, since their spirits relie
(Against thy rule) on some graue Augurie?
What know they, but at length thy Father may
Come; and with violence, their violence pay:
Or he alone; or all the Greeks with him?
But if *Atinerna* now did so esteeme
Thee, as thy Father, in times past; whom, past
All measure, she, with glorious fauours grac't
Amongst the *Troians*, where we suffered so;
(O! I did neuer see, in such cleare shew,
The Gods so grace a man, as she to him,
To all our eyes, appeared in all her trim)
If so, I say, she would be pleas'd to loue,
And that her minds care, thou so much couldst mone,

Telema-
chus.

Nestor Tele-
macho.

Safe

E

As

As did thy Father, every man of these,
Would lose in death their seeking marriages.

Telemachus.

O Father, (answerd he) you make amaze
Seise me throughout. Beyond the height of phrase
You raise expression; but twill never be,
That I shall moue in any Deitie,
So blest an honour. Not by any means,
If Hope should prompt me, or blind Confidence,
(The God of Fooles), or euery Deitie
Should will it; for, tis past my destinie.

Minerva.

The burning-eyd Dame answerd: What a speech
Hath past the teeth-guard, Nature gaue to teach
Fit question of thy words before they flie?

*Volente Deo,
nihil est difficile*

God easily can (when to a mortall eie
Hee's furthest off) a mortall satisfie:
And does, the more still. For thy ear'd for Sire,
I rather wish, that I might home retire,
After my sufferance of a world of woes;
Farre off; and then my glad eyes might disclose
The day of my returne; then strait retire,
And perish standing by my household fire.
As *Agamemnon* did; that lost his life,
By false *Egisthus*, and his falsèr wife.

For Death to come at length, tis due to all;
Nor can the Gods themselves, when Fate shall call
Their most lou'd man, extend his vitall breath
Beyond the first bounds of abhorred Death.

Telemachus.

Mentor! (said he) let's dwell no more on this,
Although in vs, the sorrow pious is.
No such returne, as we wish, Fates bequeath
My erring Father; whom a present death,
The deathlesse haue decreed. He now vfe speech
That tends to other purpose; and beseech
Instruction of graue *Nestor*, since he flows
Past shore, in all experience; and knows
The sleights and wisedomes; to whose heights aspire
Others as well as my commended Sire;
Whom Fame reports to haue commanded three
Ages of men: and doth in fight to me
Shew like th'Immortals. *Nestor!* the renowne
Of old *Neleus*, make the cleare truth knowne,
How the most great in Empire, *Atræus* sonne,
Sustaind the act of his destruction.

Where then was *Menelaus*? how was it,
That false *Egisthus*, being so farre vnfit
A match for him, could his death so enforce?
Was he not then in *Argos*? or his course
With men so left, to let a coward breathe

Spirit

Spirit enough, to dare his brothers death?

He tell thee truth in all (saie sonne) said he:
Right well was this euent concei'd by thee.

If *Menelaus* in his brothers house,
Had found the idle liuer with his spouse,
(Arriu'd from *Troy*) he had not liu'd; nor dead
Had the diggd heape powrd on his lustfull head:
But fowles and dogs had torne him in the fields,
Farre off of *Argos*. Not a Dame it yeelds;
Had giuen him any teare, so foule his fact
Shewd euen to women. Vs *Troys* warres had rackt

*Nestor Telemachus
cho de Egisthus
adulterio,*

To euery sinewes sufferance; while * he
In *Argos* vplands liu'd; from those workes free.
And *Agamemnon* wife, with force of word
Flatterd and softn'd, who, at first abhord
A fact so infamous. The heau'nly Dame,
A good mind had; but was in blood too blame.
There was a *Poet, to whose care, the King
His Queene committed; and in euery thing
(When he for *Troy* went) charg'd him to apply
Himselfe in all guard to her dignitie.
But when strong Fate, so wrapt in her affects,
That she resolu'd to leaue her fit respects;
Into a desert Ile, her Guardian led,
(There left) the rapine of the Vultures fed.
Then brought he willing home his wils womne prize,
On sacred Altars offerd many Thies:
Hung in the Gods Phanes many ornaments,
Garments and gold; that he the vast euents
Of such a labor, to his wish had brought,
As neither fell into his hope, nor thought.

Egisthus.

ad hunc.

At last, from *Troy* saild *Spartaking* and I,
Both, holding her vntrouht. And (that his eie
Might see no worfe of her) when both were blowne
To sacred *Sunius* (of *Mineruas* towne
The goodly Promontorie) with his shafts seuer
Augur Apollo slue him that did stee
Atrides ship, as he the sterne did guide,
And the full speed of her saile applide.
He was a man, that nations of men
Exceld in safe guide of a vessell; when
A tempest rushd in on the ruffd seas:
His name was *Phrontis Onetorides*.
And thus was *Menelaus* held from home,
Whose way he thirsted so to ouercome,
To giue his friend the earth, being his pursuite,
And all his exequies to execute.
But sailing still the *wind-hewd seas, to reach

*Antenor vultus: al-
terius enim facies
vultus representat*

E 2

Some

Some shore for fir performance, he did fetch
The steepe Mount of the *Molossians*; and there
With open voice, offended *Jupiter*,
Proclaim'd the voyage, his repentant mind,
And pow'd the puffs out of a threatening wind,
That nourish'd billowes, heightened like to his.
And with the Fleets diuision, fulfils
His hate proclaim'd; vpon a part of *Crete*
Casting the Naue; where the sea-wanes meete
Rough *Iardanus*; and where the *Cydones* line.

There is a Rocke, on which the Sea doth driue;
Bare, and all broken; on the confines fret
Of *Gortys*; that the darke seas likewise fret,
And hither sent the South, a horrid drift
Of wanes against the top, that was the left
Of that torne cliffe; as farr as *Pheissus* Strand.
A lide stone, the great seas rage did stand.
The men here driuen, scapt hard the ships fore shocks;
The ships themselves being wrackt against the rocks;
Sawe onely flue, that blue fone castles bore,
Which wind and water cast on *Aegypt* shore.
When he (there victling well, and store of gold
Aboord his ships brought) his wilde way did hold,
And t'other languag'd men, was forc't to come.
Meane space *Aegisthus* made sad worke at home;

Agamemnonis
intensus.

Orestes patrem
uicitiur.

And slue his brother; forcing to his sway,
Atrides subiects; and did seven yeares lay
His yoke vpon the rich *Myceana* State.
But in the eight, (to his affrighting fate)
Diuine *Orestes* home from *Athens* came;
And what his royall Father felt, the same
He made the false *Aegisthus* grone beneath:
Death enermore is the reward of Death.

Thus hauing slaine him; a sepulchall scaft
He made the *Argines*, for his lustfull guest,
And for his mother, whom he did desert.
The selfe-same day, vpon him stole the King,
(Good at a martiall hour) and goods did bring,
As many as his frighted Fleet could beare.
But thou (my sonne) too long, by no meanes erre,
Thy goods left free for many a spoillfull guest;
Left they consume some, and diuide the rest;
And thou (perhaps besides) thy voyage lose.
To *Menelaus* yet thy course dispose,
I with and charge thee, who but late arriv'd,
From such a shore, and men; as to haue liu'd
In a returne from them; he neuer thought;
And whom, blacke whirlwinds violently brought

Within

Within a sea so vast, that in a yeare
Not any fowle could passe it any where,
So huge and horrid was it. But go thou
With ship and men (or if thou pleasest now
To passe by land, there shall be brought for thee
Both horse and chariot; and thy guides shall be
My sonnes themselves) to *Sparta*, the diuine,
And to the King, whose locks like Amber shine.
Intreate the truth of him; nor loues he lies,
Wisedome in truth is; and hee's passing wife.

This said, the Sunne went downe, and vp rose Night,
When *Pallas* spake; O Father, all good right
Beare thy directions. But diuide we now
The sacrifices tongues; mixe wine, and vow
To *Neptune*, and the other euer blest;
That hauing sacrific'd, we may to rest.
The fir houre runnes now; light diues out of date;
At sacred feasts, we must not sit too late.

She said: They heard; the Herald water gaue;
The youths crownd cups with wine; and let all haue
Their equall shares; beginning from the cup,
Their parting banquet. All the Tongues cut vp;
The fire they gaue them; sacrific'd, and rose;
Wine, and diuinerites, v'de to each dispose
Minerua and *Telemachus* desire
They might to ship be, with his leaue, retire.

He (mou'd with that) prouokt thus their abodes:
Now *Ioue* forbid, and all the long-liu'd Gods,
Your leauing me, to sleepe aboard a ship:
As I had drunke of poore *Penius* whip,
Euen to my nakednesse; and had nor theete,
Nor couering in my house; that warme nor sweate
A guest, nor I my selfe, had meanes to sleepe;
Where I, both weeds and wealthy couerings keepe
For all my guests: nor shall Fame euer say,
The deare sonne of the man *Ulysses*, lay
All night a ship boord here; while my dayes shinte;
Or in my Court, whiles any sonne of mine
Enioyes suruiual: who shall guests receiue,
Whom euer, my house hath a nooke to leaue.

My much lou'd Father, (said *Minerua*) well
All this becomes thee. But perswade to dwell
This night with thee thy sonne *Telemachus*;
For more conuenient is the course for vs,
That he may follow to thy house, and rest.
And I may boord our blacke saile; that addrest
At all parts I may make our men; and cheare
All with my presence; since of all men there

Pallas Nestori.

E 3

I

I boast my selfe the senior; th others are
 Youths, that attend in free and friendly care,
 Great-sould *Telemachus*; and are his peeres,
 In fresh similitude of forme and yeeres.
 For their confirmance, I will therefore now
 Sleepe in our blacke Barke. But when Light shall shew
 Her siluer forehead, I intend my way,
 Amongst the *Caucons*; men that are to pay,
 A debt to me, nor small, nor new. For this,
 Take you him home; whom in the morne dismiss,
 With chariot and your sonnes; and giue him horse
 Ablest in strength, and of the speediest course.

Disparet Mi-
nerua.Nestor Tele-
macho.

This said, away she flew; formd like the fowle
 Men call the *Ossifrage*; when euer foule
 Amaze inuaded: euen th'old man admir'd;
 The youths hand tooke, and said: O most desir'd;
 My hope sayes, thy prooue will no coward show,
 Nor one vnskil'd in warre; when Deities now
 So yong attend thee, and become thy guides:
 Nor any of the heauen-houfde States besides;
 But *Tritogenius* selfe; the seed of *Ioue*;
 The great in prey; that did in honor moue,
 So much about thy Father; amongst all
 The Grecian armie. Fairest Queene, let fall
 On me like fauours: giue me good renowne;
 Which, as on me; on my lou'd wife, let downe,
 And all my children. I will burne to thee
 An Oxe right bred, brode headed, and yoke-free,
 To no mans hand yet humbled. Him will I
 (His hornes in gold hid) giue thy Deitie.

Thus praid he; and she heard; and home he led
 His sonnes, and all his heapes of kindred;
 Who entring his Court royall, euerie one
 He marshald in his feuerall seate and throne.
 And euerie one, so kindly come, he gaue
 His sweet-wine cup; which none was let to haue
 Before this leuenth yeare, landed him from *Troy*;
 Which now the Butlersse had leaue t'employ.
 Who therefore pierst it, and did giue it vent.
 Of this, the old Duke did a cup present
 To euerie guest: made his maid many a praire
 That weares the Shield fringe'd with his nurses haire;
 And gaue her sacrifice. With this rich wine
 And food suffisde, Sleepe all eyes did decline.
 And all for home went: but his Court alone,
Telemachus, diuine *Vlysses* sonne,
 Must make his lodging, or not please his heart.
 A bed, all chequerd with elaborate Art,

Within

Within a Portico, that rung like brasse,
 He brought his guest to; and his bedfere was
Pisistratus, the martial guide of men,
 That liu'd, of all his sonnes, vnwou'd till then.
 Himselfe lay in a by-roome, farre aboue,
 His bed made by his barren wife, his loue.

The rose-fingerd morne, no sooner thence,
 But vp he rose, tooke aire, and sat vpon
 A seate of white, and goodly polisht stone,
 That such a glosse as richest ointments wore
 Before his high gates; where the Counsellor
 That matcht the Gods (his Father) vsde to sit:
 Who now (by Fate forc't) stoopt as low as it.
 And here sate *Nestor*, holding in his hand
 A Scepter; and about him round did stand
 (As early vp) his sonnes troopes; *Perseus*,
 The God-like *Thrasimel*, and *Arctus*,
Echephron, *Stratius*, the fixt and last
Pisistratus; and by him (halfe embrac't
 Still as they came) diuine *Telemachus*;
 To these spake *Nestor*, old *Geranius*:

Haile (loued sonnes) and do me a desire,
 That (first of all the Gods) I may aspire
 To *Pallas* fauour; who vouchsaf't to me,
 At *Neptunes* feast, her sight so openly.
 Let one to field go; and an Oxe with speed
 Cause hither brought; which, let the Heardman leade;
 Another to my deare guests vessell go,
 And all his souldiers bring, saue onely two.
 A third, the Smith that works in gold, command
 (*Laertius*) to attend; and lend his hand,
 To plate the both hornes round about with gold;
 The rest remaine here close. But first, see told
 The maids within, that they prepare a feast;
 Set seates through all the Court: see strait addrest
 The purest water, and get fuelld.

This said; nor one, but in the seruice held
 Officious hand. The Oxe came led from field;
 The Souldiers troopt from ship, the Smith he came,
 And those tooles brought, that seru'd the aduall frame,
 His Art conceiu'd, brought Anvile, hammers brought,
 Faire tongs, and all, with which the Gold was wrought.
Minerva likewise came, to set the Crowne
 On that kind sacrifice, and mak't her owne.

Then th'old Knight *Nestor* gaue the Smith the gold,
 With which he strait did both the hornes infold;
 And trimm'd the Offering so, the Goddesse ioyd.
 About which, thus were *Nestors* sonnes employd:

E 4

Nestoris filij pa-
tris iussu Miner-
ue sacrum ap-
parant.The forme of the
Sacrifice.

Diuine

Divine *Echebrom*, and faire *Stratius*,
Held both the hornes: the water odorous,
In which they wafht, whar to the rites was vowd,
Aretus (in a caldron, all bestrowd
With herbes and flowres) seru'd in from th' holy roome
Where all were drest; and whence the rites must come.
And after him, a hallowd virgin came,
That brought the barley cake, and blew the flame.
The axe, with which the Oxe should both be feld
And cut forth, *Thrasimed* stood by, and held.
Perseus the vessell held, that should retaine
The purple licour of the offering flaine.

Then wafht, the pious Father: then the Cake
(Of barley, salt, and oile made) tooke, and brake.
Askt many a boone of *Pallas*; and the state
Of all the offering, did initiate.
In three parts cutting off the haire, and cast
Amidst the flame. All th' invocation past,
And all the Cake broke; manly *Thrasimed*
Stood neare, and sure; and such a blow he laid
Aloft the offering; that to earth he sunke,
His neck-nerues Sunderd, and his spirits shrunk.
Our wicket the daughters, daughter in lawes, and wife
Of three-ag'd *Nestor*, (who had eldest life
Of *Clymens* daughters) chaft *Eurydice*.
The Oxe on broad earth, then layd laterally,
They held, while Duke *Pisistratus*, the throte
Dissolu'd and fet, the fable blood afflote;
And then the life the bones left. Instantly
They cut him vp; apart flew either Thie;
That with the fat they dubd, with art alone;
The throte-briske, and the sweet-bread pricking on.
Then *Nestor* broild them on the cole-turnd wood,
Pow'd blacke wine on; and by him yong men stood,
That spits fine-pointed held, on which (when burnd
The solid Thies were) they transfixt, and turnd
The inwards, cut in cantes: which (the meate
Vowd to the Gods, consum'd) they rost and eate.

In meane space, *Polycaste* (call'd the faire,
Nestors yongst daughter) bath'd *Ulysses* heire;
Whom, hauing cleand, and with rich balmes bespred;
She cast a white shirt quickly o're his head,
And then his weeds put on; when, forth he went,
And did the person of a God present.
Came, and by *Nestor* tooke his honourd feare,
This pastor of the people. Then, the meate
Of all the spare parts rosted; off they drew;
Sate, and fell to. But soone the temperate few,

Rofe,

Rofe, and in golden bolles, filld others wine.
Till, when the rest felt thirst of feast decline;
Nestor his sonnes bad, fetch his high-man'd horse,
And them in chariot ioyne, to runne the courfe
The Prince resolu'd. Obaid, as soone as heard
Was *Nestor* by his sonnes; who strait prepar'd
Both horse and chariot. She that kept the store,
Both bread and wine, and all such viands more,
As should the feast of *Ioue*-fed Kings compole;
Pouruaid the voyage. To the rich Coach, rose
Ulysses sonne, and close to him ascended
The Duke *Pisistratus*; the reines intended,
And scour'd, to force to field, who freely flew;
And left the Towne, that farre her splendor threw.
Both holding yoke, and shooke it all the day;
But now the Sunne set, darkning euery way,
When they to *Pheris* came; and in the house
Of *Diocles* (the sonne of *Ornilochus*,
Whom flood *Alpheus* got) slept all that night:
Who gaue them each due hospitable rite.
But when the rofie-fingerd morne arose,
They went to Coach, and did their horse inclose;
Draue forth the fore-court, and the porch that yeelds
Each breath a sound; and to the fruitfull fields
Rode scourging still their willing flying Steeds;
Who strenuously performd their wonted speeds.
Their journey ending iust when Sunne went downe;
And shadowes all wayes through the earth were throwne.

Finis libri tertij Hom. Odysf.

Telemachus
proficiuntur ad
Menelaum.

THE

THE FOVRTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGVMENT.

R Eceiv'd now in the Spartan Court
Telemachus, preserves reports
To Menelaus, of the throng
Of wooers with him, and their wrong.
Atides tells the Greekes retreat,
And doth a Prophecie repeat,
That Proteus made; by which he knew
His brothers death; and then doth show
How with Calypso he'd the fire
Of his young guest. The wooers conspire
Their Princes death: whose treachery knowne,
Penelope in teares doth dronne.
Whom Pallas by a dreame doth cheere,
And in similitude appeare
Of faire Iphthima, knowne to be
The sister of Penelope.

Another.

Antea. Here, of the Sire
The Sonne doth heare:
The wooers conspire;
The mothers feare.

Ανατομα ανατομα which is
expounded Spar
tam amplam, or
paradise mag-
nam, where ana-
tomia properly
signifies cete
nutrientem.

IN Lacedaemon now, the nurse of Whales,
These two arriv'd, and found at festivals
(With mightie concourse) the renowned King,
His sonne and daughter, ioyntly marrying.
Atides daughter, he did give his sonne
Strong *Megapenthes*, who his life begunne
By *Menelaus* bondmaid, whom he knew
In yeares. When *Helen* could no more renew

In issue like diuine *Hermione*,
Who held in all faire forme, as high degree
As golden *Peneus*. Her he married now
To great *Achilles* sonne, who was by vow
Betrothd to her at *Troy*. And thus the Gods
To constant loues, give nuptiall periods.
Whose state here past, the *Myrmidon* rich towne
(Of which the star'd in the Imperiall Crowne)
With horse and chariots he resign'd her to.
Meane space, the high huge house, with feast did flow

of

Of friends and neighbours, ioying with the King.
Amongst whom, did a heavenly Poet sing,
And touch his Harpe. Amongst whom likewise danc't
Two, who in that dumbe motion aduanc't,
Would prompt *the Singer, what to sing and play.
All this time, in the vnder Court did stay,
With horse and chariot, *Telemachus*,
And *Nestors* noble sonne, *Pisistratus*.
Whom *Eteoneus* coming forth, descried,
And being a seruant to the King, most tried
In care, and his respect, he ranne and cried:
Guests! *Ioue*-kept *Menelaus*! two such men,
As are for forme, of high *Saturnus* straine.
Informe your pleasure, if we shall vnclöse
Their horse from coach, or say, they must dispose
Their way to some such house, as may embrace
Their knowne arrivall, with more welcome grace.

He (angry) answerd, Thou didst neuer show
Thy selfe a foole (*Butides*) till now,
But now (as if turn'd child) a childish speech
Vents thy vaine spirits. We our selues now reach
Our home, by much spent hospitalitie
Of other men; nor know, if *Ioue* will trie,
With other after wants, our state againe:
And therefore, from our feast, no more detain
Those welcome guests; but take their Steeds from Coach,
And with attendance guide in their approach.

This said, he rusht abroad, and call'd some more
Tried in such seruice; that together bore
Vp to the guests: and tooke their Steeds that sweet
Beneath their yokes, from Coach. At mangers set,
Wheate and white barley gaue them mixt; and plac't
Their Chariot by a wall so cleare, it cast
A light quite thorough it. And then they led
Their guests to the diuine house; which so fed
Their eyes at all parts with illustrious sights,
That Admiration seild them. Like the lights
The Sunne and Moone gaue; all the Pallace threw
A luster through it. Satiated with whole view,
Downe to the Kings most bright-kept Baths, they went,
Where handmaids did their seruices present:
Bath'd, balmd them; shirts, and well-napt weeds put on,
And by *Atrides* side, set each his throne.
Then did the handmaid royall, water bring,
And to a Lauer, rich and glittering,
Of masse gold, pow'r'd: which the plac't vpon
A siluer Caldron; into which, might runne
The water as they wash'd. Then set she neare

υαλον ος οργον
Cantum assisi-
cantes: of which
place, the Critics
affirme, that sal-
tatores motu
suo indicant
cantori, quo
genere cantus
saltaturi forent.
The rape of
Eteoneus at fight
of *Telemachus*
and *Pisistratus*.

*Menelaus re-
bukes his friends
for his doubts to
entertaine guests
warily.*

A

A politht table; on which, all the cheare
The present could afford; a reuerend Dame
That kept the Larder, set. A Cooke then came,
And diuers dithes, borne thence, seru'd againe;
Furnisht the boord with bolles of gold; and then
(His right hand giuen the guests) *Atrides* said,
Eate, and be chearfull; appetite allaid,
I long to aske, of what stocke ye descend;
For not from parents, whose race namelesse end,
We must denue your offspring. Men obscure,
Could get none such as you. The pourtraiture
Of *Ioue*, sustaint, and Scepter-bearing Kings,
Your either person, in his presence brings.
An Oxes fat chine, then they vp did lift,
And set before the guests; which was a gift,
Sent as an honor, to the Kings owne tast.
They saw yet, twas but to be eaten plac't,
And fell to it. But food and wines care past,
Telemachus thus prompted *Nesters* sonne,
(His care close laying, to be heard of none)

Telemachus to
Pisistratus, in
observation of
the house, not so
much that he
hastily admired
it, as to please
Menelaus, who
he knew heard,
alough he seemd
desirous he should
not heare.

Consider (thou whom most my mind esteemes)
The brasse worke here, how rich it is in beames;
And how besides, it makes the whole house sound:
What gold, and amber, silver, iuorie, round
Is wrought about it. Out of doubt, the Hall
Of *Iupiter Olympius*, hath of all
This state, the like. How many infinites,
Take vp to admiration, all mens sights?

Menelaus relates
his travels to his
guests.

Atrides over-heard; and said; Lou'd sonne,
No mortall must affect contention
With *Ioue*, whose dwellings are of endless date.
Perhaps (of men) some one may emulate,
(Or none) my house, or me. For I am one,
That many a graue extreme haue vndergone.
Much error felt by sea; and till th' eight yeare,
Had neuer stay; but wanderd farr and neare,
Cyprus, *Phoenicia*, and *Sydonia*;
And fetcht the farr off *Assiopia*;
Reacht the *Erembi* of *Arabia*;
And *Lybia*, where, with hornes, Ewes yeane their Lambs:
Where euery full yeare, Ewes are three times dams.
Where neither King, nor shepheard, want comes neare
Of cheefe, or feth, or sweete milke. All the yeare
They eue milke their Ewes. And here while I
Errd, gathering meanes to liue: one, murtherously,
Vnwares, vnscene, bereft my brothers life;
Chiefly betraid by his abhorred wife.
So, hold I, (not enioying) what you see.

And

And of your Fathers (if they liuing be)
You must haue heard this: since my sufferings were
So great and famous. From this Pallace here,
(So rarely well built, furnished so well;
And substantiated with such a precious deale
Of well-got treasure) banisht by the doome
Of Fate; and erring as I had no home.
And now I haue, and vse it; not to take
Th' entire delight it offers, but to make
Continuall wishes, that a triple part
Of all it holds, were wanting, so my heart
Were easde of sorrowes (taken for their deaths
That fell at *Troy*) by their reuiued breaths.
And thus sit I here, weeping, mourning still
Each least man lost; and sometimes make mine ill
(In paying iust teares for their losse) my ioy.
Sometimes I breathe my woes, for in annoy,
The pleasure soone admits fatietie.
But all these mens wants, wet not so mine eie;
(Though much they moue me) as one sole mans misse;
For which, my sleepe and meate, even lothsome is,
In his renewd thought; since no *Greece* hath wonne
Grace, for such labours, as **Laertes* sonne
Hath wrought and sufferd: to himselfe, nought else
But future sorrowes forging: to me, hel
For his long absence, since I cannot know
If life or death detain him: since such woe
For his loue, old *Laertes*, his wife wife,
And poore yong sonne sustaines; whom new with life,
He left as firelesse. This speech; griefe to teares
(Powrd from the sonnes lids on the earth) his cares
(Told of the Father) did excite, who kept
His cheekes drie with his red weed, as he wept:
His both hands v'de therein. *Atrides* then
Began to know him; and did his life retaine;
If he should let, himselfe confesse his Sire,
Or with all fitting circumstance, enquire.

Intending Phys-
ics.

While this, his thoughts disputed, forth did shine;
(Like to the golden * distaffe-deckt diuine)
From her beds high and odoriferous roomes;
Hellen, To whom (of an elaborate loome)
Adrestia set a chaire: *Aleyppe* brought
A peece of Tapestry, of fine wooll wrought;
Philo, a silver Cabinet conserd:
(Giuen by *Alcandra*, Nuptially endeard
To Lord *Polybius*, whose cabode in *Thebes*,
Th' Egyptian cite was,) where wealth in heapes,
His famous house held: out of which did go

Diana,
Hellen's repa-
rance and orna-
ment.

F

In

In gift *'Atrides*, siluer bath-tubs two;
Two Tripods; and of fine gold, talents ten.
His wife did likewise send to *Hellen* then,
Fairst gifts; a Distaffe that of gold was wrought;
And that rich Cabinet that *Philo* brought;
Round, and with gold ribd; now of fine thred, full:
On which extended (crownd with finest wooll,
Of violet glosse) the golden Distaffe lay.

Hellen to Menelaus concerning the gifts.
She tooke her State-chaire; and a foot-stooles flay
Had for her feete; and of her husband, thus
Askt to know all things: Is it knowne to vs,
(King *Menelaus*) whom these men commend
Themselues for; that our Court, now takes to friend?
I must affirme, (be I deceiu'd or no)
I neuer yet saw man nor woman so
Like one another, as this man is like
Vlysses sonne. With admiration strike
His looks, my thoughts; that they should carrie now
Powre to perswade me thus; who did but know,
When newly he was borne, the forme they bore.
But tis his Fathers grace, whom more and more
His grace resembles; that makes me retaine
Thought; that he now is like *Telemachus* then:
Left by his Sire, when *Greece* did undertake
Troy; bold warre, for my impudencies sake.

He answerd: Now wife, what you thinke, I know,
The true cast of his Fathers eye, doth shew
In his eyes order. Both his head and haire,
His hands and feete, his very fathers are.
Of whom (so well rememberd) I should now
Acknowledge for me, his continuall flow
Of cares and perils: yet still patient.
But I should too much moue him, that doth vent
Such bitter teares for that which hath bene spoken;
Which (hunning soft shew) see how he would cloke;
And with his purple weed, his weepings hide.

Pisistratus tells who they are.
Then *Nestors* sonne, *Pisistratus* replide:
Great Pastor of the people, hept of God!
He is *Vlysses* sonne; but his abode
Not made before here; and he modest too;
He holds it an indignitie to do
A deed so vaine, to vie the boast of words,
Where your words are on wing, whose voice affords
Delight to vs, as if a God did breake
The aire amongst vs, and vouchsafe to speake.
But me, my father (old Duke *Nestor*) sent
To be his comfort higher; his content,
Not to be hightned so, as with your fight.

In hope that therewith words and actions might
Inform his comforts from you; since he is
Extremely grieu'd and iniur'd, by the misse
Of his great Father; suffering euen at home.
And few friends found, to helpe him ouercome
His too weake sufferance, now his Sire is gone.
Amongst the people, not afforded one
To checke the miseries, that mate him thus;
And this the state is of *Telemachus*.

O Gods (said he) how certaine, now, I see
My house enioyes that friends sonne, that for me
Hath vndergone so many willing fights;
Whom I reioi'd, past all the Grecian Knights,
To hold in loue; if our returne by seas,
The farre-off Thunderer did euer please
To grant our wishes. And to his respect,
A Pallace and a Citie to erect,
My vow had bound me. Whither bringing then
His riches, and his sonne, and all his men
From barren *Ithaca*, (some one sole Towne
Inhabited about him, batterd downe)
All should in *Argo* liue. And there would I
Eate him of rule; and take the Emperie:
Of all on me. And often here would we
(Delighting, louing eithers companie)
Meete and conuerse; whom nothing should diuide,
Till deaths blacke veile did each all ouer hide.
But this perhaps had ben: a meane to take
Euen God himselfe with enuie; who did make
Vlysses therefore onely the vnblest,
That should not reach his loued countries rest.

These woes made euery one with woe in loue;
Euen *Argie* *Hellen* wept, (the seed of *Ioue*)
Vlysses sonne wept; *Atrius* sonne did weepe;
And *Nestors* sonne, his eyes in teares did sleepe.
But his teares fell not from the present cloud,
That from *Vlysses* was exhal'd; but flowd
From braue *Antilochus* rememberd due,
Whom the renown'd * Sonne of the Morning slue.
Which yet he thus excus'd: O *Atrius* sonne!
Old *Nestor* sayes, There liues not such a one
Amongst all mortals, as *Atrides* is,
For deathlesse wisdome. Tis a praise of his,
Still giuen in your remembrance; when at home
Our speech concerns you. Since then ouercome
You please to be, with sorrow euen to teares,
That are in wisdome so exempt from peres;
Vouchsafe the like effect in me excuse,

*Menelaus joy
for Telemachus,
and more for
Vlysses absence.*

Menelaus.

*Pisistratus weeps
with remembrance
of his brother
Antilochus,
Vid. Memnon.*

In

F 2

(If

(If it be lawfull) I affect no vfe
Of teares thus, after meales; at least, at night:
But when the morne brings forth, with teares, her light,
It shall not then empaire me to bestow
My teares on any worthies ouerthrow.
It is the onely right, that wretched men
Can do dead friends; to cut haire, and complaine.
But Death my brother tooke; whom none could call
The Grecian coward; you best knew of all.
I was not there, nor saw; but men report,
Antilochus exceld the common fort,
For footmanship, or for the Chariot race;
Or in the fight, for hardie hold of place.

O friend (said he) since thou hast spoken so,
At all parts, as one wife should say and do;
And like one, farre beyond thy selfe in yeares;
Thy words shall bounds be, to our former teares.
O he is questionlesse a right borne sonne,
That of his Father hath not onely wonne
The person, but the wifedomes; and that Sire;
(Complete himselfe) that hath a sonne entire,
Ioue did not onely his full Fate adorne,
When he was wedded; but when he was borne.
As now *Saturnius*, through his lifes whole date,
Hath *Nestors* blisse raifd to as steepe a state:
Both in his age to keepe in peace his house;
And to haue children wife and valorous.

But let vs not forget our reere Feast thus;
Let some giue water here. *Telemachus*!
The morning shall yeeld time to you and me,
To do what fits; and reason mutually.
This said; the carefull seruant of the King;
(*Alphalion*) pow'r'd on, th'issue of the Spring;
And all to readie feast, set readie hand.
But *Hellen* now, on new deuice did stand;
Infusing strait a medicine to their wine,
That (drowning Cares and Angers) did decline
All thought of ill. Who drunke her cup, could shed
All that day, not a teare, no not if dead
That day his father or his mother were;
Not if his brother, child, or chiefeft deare,
He should see murderd then before his face.
Such vfefull medicines (onely borne in grace,
Of what was good) would *Hellen* euer haue.
And this Ioyce to her, *Polydamma* gaue
The wife of *Thoos*; an Egyptian borne;
Whole rich earth, herbes of medicine do adorne
In great abundance. Many healthfull arc,

Hellen potion
against Cares.

And

And many banefull. Euery man is *born*
A good Phyfition, out of flatures grate;
For all the nation sprung of *Pæon* race.

When *Hellen* then her medicine had infusd,
She bad powre wine to it; and this speech vides:

Atrides, and these good mens sounes; great *Ioue*
Makes good and ill, one after other moue
In all things earthly: for he can do all;
The woes past therefore, he so late let fall;
The comforts he affords vs, let vs take;
Feast, and with fit discourfes, merrie make.
Nor will I other vfe. As then our blood
Grieu'd for *Phyfes*, since he was so good;
Since he was good, let vs delight to heare
How good he was, and what his sufferings were.

Though euery fight, and euery sufferng deed,
Patient *Phyfes* vnderwent; exceed
My womans powre to number, or to name.
But what he did, and sufferd, when he came

Amongst the Troians, (where ye Grecians all
Tooke part with sufferance) I in part can call
To your kind memories. How with ghastly wounds
Himselfe he mangl'd; and the Troian bounds
(Thrust thicke with enemies) aduentured on;
His royall shoulders, hauing cast vpon
Base abiect weeds, and enterd like a slaue.

Then (begger-like) he did of all men craue;
And such a wretch was, as the whole Greeke flete
Brought not besides. And thus through euery streete
He crept discouraging; of no one man knowne.
And yet through all this difference, I alone
Smokt his true person. Talkt with him, But he
Fled me with wiles still. Nor could we agree,
Till I disclaimd him quite. And so (as mou'd
With womanly remorse, of one that prou'd
So wretched an estate, what ere he were)
Wonne him to take my house. And yet euen there;

Till freely I (to make him doublelesse) swore
A powrefull oath, to let him reach the shore
Of ships and tents, before *Troy* vnderstood;
I could not force on him his proper good.
But then I bath'd and sooth'd him, and he then
Confest, and told me all. And (hauing slaine
A number of the Troian guards) retirde,
And reacht the Flete; for flight and force admird.
Their husbands deaths by him, the Troian wiues
Shriek for; but I made triumphs for their liues.
For then my heart conceiu'd, that once againe

Hellen of *Phyfes*
and the sacke of
Troy.

F 3

I

I should reach home; and yet did still retaine
Woe for the slaughters, *Venus* made for me:
When both my husband, my *Hermione*,
And bridall roome, she robd of so much right;
And drew me from my countrie, with her sleight.
Though nothing vnder heauen, I here did need,
That could my Fancie, or my Beautie freed.

Meneclaus to
Hellen and his
guests.

Her husband said: Wife! what you please to tell,
Is true at all parts, and becomes you well.
And I my selfe, that now may say, haue seene
The minds and manners of a world of men:
And great Heroes, measuring many a ground,
Haue neuer (by these eyes that light me) found
One, with a bolome, so to be beloud,
As that in which, th'accomplisht spirit, moud
Of patient *Phyffes*. What (braue man)
He both did act, and suffer, when we wan
The towne of *Ilium*, in the braue-built horfe,
When all we chiefe States of the Grecian force,
Were hould together, bringing Death and Fate
Amongst the Troians; you (wife) may relate.
For you, at last, came to vs, God that would
The Troians glorie giue; gaue charge you should
Approch the engine; and *Deiphobus*
(The god-like) followd: Thrice ye circ'd vs,
With full suruay of it; and often tried
The hollow crafts, that in it were implied.

Hellen counter-
facted the wines
voices of those
Kings of Greece,
that were in the
woodden horse,
and calls their
husbands.

When all the voices of their wines in it
You tooke on you; with voice so like, and fit;
And euery man by name, so visited;
That I, *Phyffes*, and King *Diomed*,
(Set in the midst, and hearing how you calld)
*Tydid*es, and my selfe, (as halfe appalld
With your remorsefull plaints) would, passing faine
Haue broke our silences rather then againe
Endure, respectlesse, their so mouing cries.
But, *Ithacus*, our strongest fantasies
Containd within vs, from the slenderest noise,
And euery man there, sat without a voice.
Anticlus onely, would haue answerd there:
But, his speech, *Ithacus* incessantly
With strong hand held in; till (*Mineruas* call,
Charging thee off) *Phyffes* sa'd vs all.

Telemachus to
Meneclaus.

Telemachus replid: Much greater is
My griefe, for hearing this high praise of his.
For all this doth not his sad death diuert;
Nor can, though in him swell an iron heart.
Prepare, and leade then (if you please) to rest:

Sleepe

Sleepe (that we heare not) will content vs best.

Then *Argine Hellen* made her handmaid go,
And put faire bedding in the *Portice*,
Lay purple blankets on, Rugs warme and soft;
And cast an *Arras* couerlet aloft.

Tour ad lectum.

They torches tooke, made haste, and made the bed,
When both the guests were to their lodgings led,
Within a *Portice*, without the house.
Atrides, and his large-traine-wearing Spoule,
(The excellent of women) for the way,
In a retir'd recit, together lay.
The morne arose; the King rose, and put on
His royall weeds; his shaple sword hung vpon
His ample shoulders; forth his chamber went,
And did the person of a God present.

Telemachus accosts him; who begun
Speech of his iourneys proposition.

And what (my yong *Vlyffean* Heroe)
Prouokt thee on the broad backe of the sea,
To visit *Lacedemon* the Diuine?
Speake truth; Some publicke or onely thine?

Meneclaus en-
quires the cause
of his voyage.

I come (said he) to heare, if any fame
Breath'd of my Father, to thy notice came.
My house is sackt; my far workes of the field,
Are all deftroid; my house doth nothing yeeld
But enemies; that kill my harmlesse sheepe;
And sinewie Oxen: nor will euer keepe
Their steeles without them. And these men are they;

That woode my Mother, most inhumanely
Committing iniurie on iniurie.

To thy knees therefore I am come, t'attend
Relation of the sad and wretched end,
My erring Father felt: if witness by
Your owne eyes; or the certaine newes that flie
From others knowledges. For, more then is
The visuall heape of humane miseries,
His Mother bore him to. Vouchsafe me then
(Without all ruth of what I can sustaine)

The plaine and simple truth of all you know.
Let me beseech so much. If euer vow
Was made, and put in good effect to you
At *Troy* (where suffrance bred you so much smart)
Vpon my Father, good *Phyffes* part;
And quit it now to me (himselfe in youth)
Vnfolding onely the vnclod truth.

He (deeply sighing) answerd him: O shame
That such poore vassals should affect the fame,
To share the ioyes of such a Worthies Bed!

F 4

As

As when a Hinde (her calues late famowd
To giue sucke) enters the bold Lions den:
He, rootes of hils, and herbie vallies then
For food (there feeding) hunting but at length
Returning to his Caurne, giues his strength
The liues of both the mother and her brood,
In deaths indecent, so the woocess had
Must pay *Phyffes* powres, as sharpe an end.
O would to *Ioue*, *Apollo*, and thy friend,
(The wife *Minerua*) that thy Father were
As once he was, when he his spirits did ere
Against *Philamelides*, in a fight
Performd in well-built *Lesbos*, where, downe-right
He strooke the earth with him, and gat a shout
Of all the Grecians. O if now, full out
He were as then; and with the woocess cop't,
Short-liu'd they all were; and their nuptials, hop't
Would proue as desperate. But for thy demand,
Enforc't with prayers, let her thee vnderstand
The truth directly, nor decline a thought;
Much lesse deceiue, or sooth thy search in ought.
But what the old, and full-tru^e spoken God,
That from the sea breathes oracles abroad,
Disclose to me; to thee let all impart,
Nor hide one word from thy sollicitous heart.

Menelai nau-
gatio.

I was in *Egypt*, where a mightie time,
The Gods detaind me: though my naturall clime,
I neuer do desir'd; because their homes
I did not greete, with perfect Hecatomes.
For they will put men euermore in mind,
How much their masterly commandments bind.

There is (besides) a certaine land, calld
Pharos, that with the high-wau'd sea is walld;
Iust against *Egypt*; and so much remote,
As in a whole day, with a fore-gale smote,
A hollow ship can faile. And this Ile beares
A Port, most portly, where sea-passengers
Put in still for fresh water, and away
To sea againe. Yet here the Gods did stay
My Fleete, full twentie dayes: the winds (that are
Masters at sea) no prosperous puffe would spare,
To put vs off: and all my victles here,
Had quite corrupted; as my mens minds were;
Had not a certaine Goddesse giuen regard,
And pittide me in an estate so hard:
And twas *Edoshea*, honourd *Proteus* seed,
That old sea-farer. Her mind I made bleed
With my compassion, when (walkt all alone,

From

From all my fouldiers, that were euer gone.
About the Ile on fishing, with hookes bent,
Hunger, their bellies, on her errand sent)
She came close to me; spake; and thus began:
Of all men, thou art the most foolish man,
Or slacke in businesse, or stayt here of choice;
And doest in all thy suffrances reioyce,
That thus long liu't detaind here; and no end
Canst giue thy tarriance. Thou doest much offend
The minds of all thy fellows. I replied:

Who euer thou art of the Deified,
I must affirme, that no way with my will,
I make abode here: but, it seemes, some ill
The Gods, inhabiting broad heauen, sustaine
Against my getting off. Informe me then,
(For Godheads all things know) what God is he
That stayes my passage, from the fishie sea?

Stranger (said she) let tell thee true: there liues
An old Sea-farer in these seas, that giues
A true solution of all secrets here.
Who, deathlesse *Proteus* is, th' Egyptian Peere:
Who can the deepes of all the seas exquire,
Who *Neptunes* Priest is; and (they say) the Sire
That did beger mee. Him, if any way
Thou couldest inueagle, he would cleare display
Thy course from hence; and how farre off doth lie
Thy voyages whole scope through *Neptunes* skie.
Informing thee (O God prefer'd) beaide
(If thy desires would so be satisfide)
What euer good or ill hath got euent,
In all the time, thy long and hard course spent,
Since thy departure from thy house. This said;
Again I answerd: Make the sleights displaid,
Thy Father vseth; lest his foresight see,
Or his foreknowledge taking note of me,
He flies the fixt place of his vnde abode;
Tis hard for man to countermine with God.

She fraire replide: let vtter truth in all;
When heauens supremest height, the Sunne doth skall,
The old Sea-tell-truth leaues the deepes, and hides
Amidst a blacke storme, when the West wind chides;
In caues still sleeping. Round about him sleepe
(With short feete swimming forth the fomic deepe)
The Sea-calues (louely *Halofydnes* calld)
From whom a noisome odour is exhalld,
Got from the whirle-pooles, on whose earth they lie.
Here, when the morne illustrates all the skie,
He guide, and seate thee, in the fittest place,

*Idothea to Me-
nelaus.*

*Idothea counsell
to take her fa-
ther Proteus.*

For

The sleight of
Proteus.

For the performance thou hast now in chace.
In meane time, reach thy Fleete; and chuse out three
Of best exploit, to go as aides to thee.

But now Ile shew thee all the old Gods sleights;
He first will number, and take all the sights
Of those, his guard, that on the shore arrives.
When hauing viewd, and told them forth by fires;
He takes place in their midst, and there doth sleepe,
Like to a shepheard midst his flocke of sleepe.
In his first sleepe, call vp your hardiest cheate,
Vigor and violence, and hold him there,
In spite of all his struings to be gone.
He then will turne himselfe to euery one
Of all things that in earth creepe and respire,
In water swim, or shine in heavenly fire.
Yet still hold you him firme; and much the more
Presse him from passing. But when, as before
(When sleepe first bound his powres) his forme ye see,
Then cease your force, and th'old Heroe free;
And then demand, which heauen-borne it may bee
That so afflicts you, hindring your retreat,
And free sea-passage to your native feare.

This said, she diu'd into the wauie seas;
And I my course did to my ships addresse,
That on the sands stucke; where arriu'd, we made
Our supper readie. Then th'Ambrosian shade
Of night fell on vs; and to sleepe we fell.
Rosie *Aurora* rose, we rose as well,
And three of them, on whom I most relied,
For firme at euery force; I chulde, and bied
Strait to the many-river-ferued seas.
And all assistance, askt the Deities.

Meane time *Edothis*, the seas broad breast
Embrace't; and brought for me, and all my rest,
Foure of the sea-calues skins, but newly fled,
To worke a wile, which she had fashioned
Vpon her Father. Then (within the sand
A couert digging) when these Calues should land,
She sate expecting. We came close to her:
She plac't vs orderly; and made vs weare
Each one his Calues skin. But we then must passe
A huge exploit. The sea-calues saour was
So passing sowre (they still being bred at seas)
It much afflicted vs: for who can please
To lie by one of these same sea-bred whales?
But she preserues vs; and to memorie calls
A rare commoditie: she fetcht to vs
Ambrosia, that an aire most odorous

Ironick.

Bears

Bears still about it; which she nointed round
Our either nostrils; and in it quite drown'd
The nastie whale-smell. Then the great euent,
The whole mornes date, with spirits patient
We lay expecting. When bright Noone did flame
Forth from the sea, in Sholes the sea-calues came,
And orderly, at last, lay downe and slept
Along the sands. And then th'old sea-god crept
From forth the deepes; and found his fat calues there:
Suruaid, and numberd; and came neuer neare
The craft we vnde, but told vs fine for calues.
His temples then diseald, with sleepe he salues;
And in rust he we, with an abhorred crie:
Cast all our hands about him manfully,
And then th'old Forger, all his formes began:
First was a Lion, with a mightie mane;
Then next a Dragon; a pide Panther then;
A vast Boare next; and sodainly did straine
All into water. Last; he was a tree,
Curld all at top, and shot vp to the skie.

We, with resolu'd hearts, held him firmly still,
When th'old one (held to streight for all his skill,
To extricate) gaue words, and questiond me:

Which of the Gods, O *Atreus* sonne, (said he)
Advis'd and taught thy fortitude this sleight,
To take and hold me thus, in my despight?
What asks thy wish now? I replide: Thou knowst:
Why doest thou aske? What wiles are these thou shovst
I haue within this Ile, bene held for winde
A wondrous time; and can by no meanes find
An end to my retention. It hath spent
The very heart in me. Giue thou then vent
To doubts thus bound in me, (ye Gods know all)
Which of the Godheads, doth so fowly fall
On my addression home, to stay me here?
Avert me from my way? The filhie cleare,
Bar'd to my passage: He replide: Of force
(If to thy home, thou wilt free recourse)
To *Ioue*, and all the other Deities,
Thou must exhibite solemne sacrifice,
And then the blacke sea for thee shall be cleare,
Till thy lou'd countries fert'd reach. But where
Aske these rites thy performance? T is a fate
To thee and thy affaires appropriate,
That thou shalt neuer see thy friends, nor tread
Thy Countries earth; nor see inhabited
Thy so magnificent house; till thou make good
Thy voyage backe to the Egyptian flood,

Protest taken
by Menelaus.

Whole

Whose waters fell from *Ioue*: and there hast giuen
To *Ioue*, and all Gods, hous'd in ample heauen,
Deuoted Hecatombs; and then free wayes
Shall open to thee, cleard of all delays.

This told he; and me thought, he brake my heart,
In such a long and hard course: so diuert
My hope for home; and charge my backe retreat,
As farre as *Egypt*. I made answer yet:

Father, thy charge Ile perfect, but before,
Resolue me truly, if their naturall shore,
All those Greeks, and their ships, do safe enioy,
That *Nestor* and my selfe left, when from *Troy*
We first rais'de saile: Or whether any died
At sea a death vnwilt: Or (satisfied)
When warre was past, by friends embrac't, in peace
Resign'd their spirits: He made answer: Cease
To aske so farre; it fits thee not to be
So cunning in thine owne calamitie.
Nor seeke to learne; what leard, thou shouldst forget;

Mens knowledges haue proper limits set,
And should not prease into the mind of God.
But twill not long be (as my thoughts abode).
Before thou buy this curious skill with teares.
Many of those, whose states so tempt thine cares,
Are stoop'd by Death; and many left aliue:
One chiefe of which, in strong hold doth lumine,
Amidst the broad sea. Two, in their reticace,
Are done to death. I list not so repent,
Who fell at *Troy*; thy selfe was there in fight.
But in returne, swift *Aiax* lost the light,
In his long-oard ship. *Neptune* yet a while,

Saft him vnwrack't: to the *Gyrean* Ile,
A mightie Rocke remouing from his way.
And surely he had scapt the fatal day.
In spite of *Pallas*, if to that foule deed,
He in her Phane did, (when he raz'd)
The Troian Prophetesse) he had not here
Adioynd an impious boast: that he would beare
(Despite the Gods) his ship safe through the waues
Then rais'de against him. These his impious beates,
When *Neptune* heard; in his strong hand he tooke
His massie Trident; and so soundly strooke
The rocke *Gyrean*, that in two it cleft:
Of which, one fragment on the land he left;
The other fell into the troubled seas;
At which, first rush't *Aiax Oilades*,
And split his ship: and then himselfe astore
Swum on the rough waues of the worlds vast more;

The wreake of
Aiax Oilades.

Cassandra.

Till hauing drunke a salt cup for his sinne,
There penit he. Thy brother yet did winne
The wreath from *Death*, while in the waues they stroue,
Afflicted by the reuerend wife of *Ioue*.
But when the steepe Mount of the *Malean* shore,
He seem'd to reach; a most tempestuous bloue,
Farre to the fithie world, that sighes so sore,
Strait rauisht him againe; as farre away,
As to th' extreme bounds where the *Agrians* stays;
Where first *Thirste* dwelt: but then his sonne
Egisthus *Thiestades* liu'd. This done,
When his returne vntoucht appeard againe;
Backe turnd the Gods the wind; and let him then
Hard by his house. Then, full of ioy, he left
His ship; and close to his countrie earth he cleft;
Kist it, and wept for ioy: powrd teare on teare,
To set so wishedly his footing there.
But see: a Sentinell that all the yeare,
Crastie *Egisthus*, in a watchtowre set
To spie his landing, for reward as great
As two gold talents; all his powres did call
To strict remembrance of his charge; and all
Discharg'd at first sight; which at first he cast
On *Agamemnon*; and with all his host,
Inform'd *Egisthus*. He, an instant traine
Laid for his slaughter: I wentie chosen men
Of his *Plebeians*, he in ambush laid.
His other men, he charg'd to see puruaid
A Feast: and forth, with horse and chariots grac't,
He rode to inuie him: but in heart embrac't
Horrible welcomes: and to death did bring,
With trecherous slaughter, the vnwary King.
Receiu'd him at a Feast; and (like an Oxe
Slaine at his manger) gaue him bits and knocks.
No one left of *Atrides* traine; nor one
Sau'd to *Egisthus*; but himselfe alone:
All strowd together there, the bloudie Court.
This said: my foule he funke with his report:
Flat on the sands I fell: teares spent their store;
I, light abhord: my heart would liue no more.

When drie of teares; and tir'd with tumbling there,
Th' old *Tel-truth* thus my danted spirits did cheare:
No more spend teares nor time, O *Atrius* sonnes;
With ceaselesse weeping, neuer wilt was wonne.
Vse vttermost assay to reach thy home,
And all vnwares vpon the murderer come,
(For torture) taking him thy selfe, aliue;
Or let *Orestes*, that should farre out-strine

Agamemnon
slughter by *E-*
gisthus treachery.

Till

G

Thee

There in fit vengeance, quickly quit the light
Of such a darke foule: and do thou the right
Of buriall to him, with a Funerall feast.

With these last words, I fortifide my breast;
In which againe, a generous spring began,
Of sitting comfort, as I was a man;
But, as a brother, I must euer mourne.
Yet forth I went; and told him the returne
Of these I knew: but he had nam'd a third,
Held on the broad sea; still with life inspir'd;
Whom I besought to know, though likewise dead,
And I must mourne alike. He answered:

He is *Laertes* sonne, whom I beheld
In Nymph *Calypso's* Pallace; who compeld
His stay with her: and since he could not see
His countrie earth, he mournd incessantly.
For he had neither ship, instruct with oares,
Nor men to fetch him from those stranger shores.
Where, leaue we him; and to thy selfe descend;
Whom, not in *Argus*, Fate nor Death shall end;
But the immortall ends of all the earth,
So rul'd by them, that order death by birth,

*Elisium describ-
ed.*

(The fields *Elisium*) Fate to thee will giue:
Where *Rhadamanthus* rules; and where men liue
A neuer-trouble life: where snow, nor showres,
Nor irksome Winter spends his fruitlesse powres;
But from the Ocean, *Zephyre* still resumes
A constant breath, that all the fields perfumes.
Which, since thou marriedst *Helen*, are thy hire;
And *Ioue* himselfe, is by her side thy Sire.

*Protesus leaues
Menelaus.*

This said; he diu'd the deepe some warric heapes;
I, and my tied men,ooke vs to our ships;
And worlds of thoughts, I varied with my steps.

Arriu'd and shipt, the silent solemne Night,
And Sleepe bereft vs of our visuall light.
At morne, masts, sailes reard, we fate, left the shores,
And beate the fomie Ocean with our oares.

Again then we, the *Ioue-falne* flood did fetch,
As farre as *Egypt*: where we did beseech
The Gods with Hecatombs; whose angers ceast;
I toomb'd my brother, that I might be blest.

All rites perform'd; all haste I made for home;
And all the prosprous winds about were come;
I had the Pasport now of euery God,
And here cloide all these labours period.

Here stay then, till th' eleuenth or twelfth daies light;
And Ile dismisse thee well; gifts exquisite
Preparing for thee: Chariot, horses three;

A

A Cup of curious frame to serue for thee,
To serue th' immortall Gods with sacrifice;
Mindfull of me, while all Sunnes light thy skies.

He answered: Stay me not too long time here;
Though I could sit, attending all the year:
Nor should my house, nor parents, with desire,
Take my affections from you; so on fire
With loue to heare you, are my thoughts: but so;
My *Pylia* friends, I shall afflict with wo,
Who mourne euen this stay. Whatsoeuer be
The gifts your Grace is to bestow on me;
Vouchsafe them such, as I may beare and saue,
For your sake euer. Horse, I list not haue,
To keepe in *Ithaca*; but leaue them here,
To your soiles dainties; where the broad fields beare
Sweet *Cypers* grasse; where men-fed Lote doth flow;
Where wheate-like Spelt; and wheate it selfe doth grow;
Where Barley, white, and spreading like a tree:
But *Ithaca*, hath neither ground to be
(For any length it comprehends) a race
To trie a horses speed: nor any place
To make him fat in: fitter farre to feed:
A Cliffe-bred Goate, then raise, or please a Steed.
Of all Iles, *Ithaca* doth least provide,
Or meades to feed a horse, or wayes to ride.

*Telemachus
Menelaus.*

*Ithaca described
by Telemachus.*

He, smiling said: Of good blood art thou (sonne):
What speech, so yong: what obseruation
Hast thou made of the world? I well am please
To change my gifts to thee; as being confesid
Vnfit indeed: my store is such, I may.
Of all my house-gifts then, that vp I lay
For treasure there, I will bestow on thee
The fairest, and of greatest price to me.
I will bestow on thee a rich caru'd Cup
Of siluer all: but all the brims wrought vp
With finest gold: it was the onely thing
That the Heroicall *Sydonian* King
Presented to me, when we were to part
At his receipt of me, and twas the Art
Of that great Artift, that of heauen is free;
And yet euen this, will I bestow on thee.

This speech thus ended; guests came, and did bring
Muttons (for Presents) to the God-like King:
And spirit-prompting wine, that strenuous makes.
Their Riband-wreathed wiues, brought fruit and cakes.

Thus, in this house, did these their Feast apply:
And in *Vlysses* house, Actiuitie
The wooers practis'd: Tossing of the Speare;

*The wooers con-
spire against
Telemachus.*

The

G 2

The Stone, and hurling; thus delighted, where
They exercise such insolence before:
Euen in the Court, that wealthy parlements wore.

Antinous did still their strifes decide;
And he that was in person decide
Eurymachus; both ring leaders of all;
For in their vertues they were principall.

These, by *Noemon* (sonne to *Phemonius*)
Were sided now; who made the question thus:

Antinous! does any friend here know,
When this *Telemachus* returnes? or no,
From sandie *Pyles*? He made bold to take
My ship with him: of which, I now should make
Fiv'f my selfe; and saile in her as farr
As spacious *Elis*; where, of mine, there are
Twelue delicate Mares; and vnder their sides, go
Laborious Mules, that yet did neuer know
The yoke, nor labour: some of which should beare
The taming now, if I could fetch them there.
This speech, the rest admir'd; nor dreamt that he
Neleian Pyles, euer thought to see;

But was at field about his flocks furray:

Or thought, his heardsmen held him to away.

Eupitheus sonne, *Antinous*, then replied:

When went her or with what Train dignified
Of his selected *Ithacensian* youth?

Prest men, or Bond men were they: Tell the truth,

Could he effect this? let me truly know:

To gaine thy vessell, did he violence show,

And vsde her gainst thy will: or had her free,

When siting question, he had made with thee?

Noemon answer'd: I did freely giue

My vessell to him; who deserues to liue,

That would do other: when such men as he,

Did in distresse aske: he should churlish be,

That would denie him: Of our youth, the best

Amongst the people; to the interest

His charge did challenge in them; giuing way,

With all the tribute, all their powres could pay.

Their Captaine (as heooke the ship) I know;

Who *Mentor* was, or God. A deities shew,

Maskt in his likeness. But to thinke was he,

I much admire; for I did clearly see,

But yester morning, God-like *Mentor* here;

Yet, th'other euening, heooke shipping there,

And went for *Pyles*. Thus went he for home,

And left the rest, with enuie ouercome:

Who late, and pastime left. *Eupitheus* sonne

Sad

(Sad, and with rage, his entrailes ouerunne)
His eyes like flames; thus interpoide his speech.
Strange thing; an action of how proud a reach,
Is here committed by *Telemachus*?

A boy, a child; and we, a sort of vs,
Vowd gainst his voyage; yet admit it thus,
With ship, and choise youth of our people too?

But let him on; and all his mischief do,
Ioue shall conuert vpon himselfe his powres,

Before their ill presum'd, he brings on ours.

Prouide me then a ship, and twentie men

To giue her manage, that against again

He turnes for home; on th'*Ithacensian* seas,

Or Cliffe *Samian*; I may interpreale;

Way-lay, and take him; and make all his craft,

Saile with his ruine, for his Father saf't.

This, all applauded; and gaue charge to do;

Rose, and to greete *Vlysses* house, did go.

But long time past not, ere *Penelope*

Had notice of their far-fetcht trecherie.

Medon the Herald told her, who had heard

Without the Hall, how they within conferr'd:

And halted strait, to tell it to the Queene:

Who from the entrie, hauing *Medon* scene

Preuents him thus: Now Herald; what affaire

Intend the famous wo'rs, in your repaire?

To tell *Vlysses* maids, that they must cease

From doing our worke, and their banquets dresser

I would to heauen, that (leaving wooing me,

Nor euer troubling other companie)

Here might the last Feast be, and most extreme,

That euer any shall addresse for them.

They neuer meete, but to consent in spoile,

And reape the free fruites of anothers toile.

O did they neuer, when they children were,

What to their Fathers, was *Vlysses*, heare?

Who neuer did gainst any one proceed,

With vniust vsage, or in word or deed:

Tis yet with other Kings, another right,

One to pursue with loue, another spight;

He still yet iust, nor would, though might deuoure;

Nor to the worst, did euer taste of powre.

But their vnru'd acts, shew their minds estate:

Good turnes receiu'd once, thanks grow out of date.

Medon, the learn'd in wisdome, answer'd her:

I wish (O Queene) that their ingratitude were

Their worst ill towards you: but worse by farr,

And much more deadly their endeuours are;

G 3

Which

Antinous argues
for the escape of
Telemachus.

Penelope to *Medon*.

Medon to *Penelope* relates the
escape of *Telemachus*.

Which *Ioue* will faile them in. *Telemachus*
 Their purpose is (as he returnes to vs)
 To giue their sharpe steeles in a cruell death:
 Who now is gone to learne, if *Fame* can breathe
 Newes of his Sire, and will the *Elyan* shore,
 And sacred *Sparta*, in his search explore.

This newes dissolud to her both knees and heart,
 Long silence held her, ere one word would part:
 Her eyes stood full of teares, her small soft voice,
 All late vfe lost; that yet at last had choice
 Of wonted words; which briefly thus she vfe:

Why left my sonne his mother: why refuse
 His wit the solid shore, to trie the seas,
 And put in ships the trust of his distresse:
 That are at sea to men vnbridld horse,
 And runne, past rule, their farre-engaged course,
 Amidst a moisture, past all meane vnstaid:
 No need compeld this: did he it, afraid
 To liue and leaue posteritie his name?

I know not (he replide) if th'humor came
 From current of his owne instinct, or flowd
 From others instigations; but he vowd
 Attempt to *Pylas*; or to see desir'd
 His Sires returne, or know what death he died.

This said, he tooke him to *Phylus* house
 After the woocers; the *Phylus* Spouse
 (Runne through with woes) let *Torone* seise her mind,
 Nor, in her choice of state-chaires, stood endin'd
 To take her seate; but th'abiect threshold chose
 Of her faire chamber, for her loth'd repose,
 And mourn'd most wretch-like, Round about her sell
 Her handmaids, loynd in a continuat yell
 From euery corner of the Pallace, all
 Of all degrees, tun'd to her comforts fall
 Their owne deuotions: to whom, her complaint
 She thus enforc't: The Gods beyond constrain
 Of any measure, vrge these teares on me;
 Nor was there euer Dame of my degree,
 So past degree griu'd. First, a Lord, so good,
 That had such hardie spirits in his blood,
 That all the vertues was adorn'd withall;
 That all the Greeks did their Superiour call,
 To part with thus, and lose. And now a sonne
 So worthily belou'd, a course to runne
 Beyond my knowledge, whom rude tempests haue
 Made farre from home, his most inglorious graue.
 Vnhappie wenches, that no one of all,
 (Though in the reach of euery one, must fall

*Penelope relus-
 keth her Ladies
 for not telling her
 of Telemachus.*

His

His taking ship) sustaind the carefull mind,
 To call me from my bed, who, this desending,
 And most vowd course in him, had either staid,
 (How much soeuer hasten'd) or dead laid
 He should haue left me. Many a man I haue,
 That would haue call'd old *Dolus* my slaue,
 (That keeps my Orchard, whom my Father gaue
 At my departure) to haue runne, and told
Lartes this; to trie if he could hold
 From running through the people, and from teares,
 In telling them of these vowd murderers;
 That both diuine *Phylus* hope, and his,
 Resolue to end in their conspiracies.

His Nurse then, *Euryclaea* made reply:
 Deare Soueraigne, let me with your owne hands die;
 Or cast me off here, Ile not keepe from thee,
 One word of what I know: He trusted me
 With all his purpose, and I gaue him all
 The bread and wine, for which he pleas'd to call.
 But then a mightie oath he made me sweare;
 Not to report it to your royall eare,
 Before the twelfth day either should appeare,
 Or you should aske me, when you heard him gone,
 Empaire not then your beauties with your mone;
 But wash, and put vntreac-staind garments on:
 Ascend your chamber, with your Ladies here;
 And pray the feed of Goat-nurs *Lupiter*,
 (Diuine *Athenia*) to preferue your ionne;
 And he will saue him from confusion.

Th'old King, to whom your hopes stand so inclin'd,
 For his graue counsels, you perhaps may find
 Vnfit affected, for his ages sake.
 But heauen-kings waxe not old; and therefore make
 Fit pray'rs to them; for my thoughts neuer will
 Belceue the heauenly powres conceit so ill.

The feed of righteous *Arcefiader*,
 To end it vterly, but still will please
 In some place euermore, some one of them
 To saue; and decke him with a Diadem:
 Giue him possession of erected Towres,
 And farre-stretcht fields, crown'd all of fruits and flowres.
 This cald her heart, and dride her humorous cies,
 When hauing wash't, and weeds of sacrifice
 (Pure, and vnstaind with her distrustfull teares)
 Put on; (with all her women-ministers)
 Vp to a chamber of most height, she rose;
 And cakes of salt and barley did impose
 Within a wicker basket; all which broke

*Euryclaea from
 comfort of Pe-
 nelope.*

*Lartes (saunt to
 Arcefiader the son
 of Lupiter.*

G4

In

*Penelope to
Pallas.*

In decent order, thus she did invoke:

Great Virgin of the Goat-preferr'd God;
If euer the inhabited shode
Of wife *Vlyſſes*, held the famed Thies
Of ſheepe and Oxen, made thy ſacrifice
By his deuotion; heere, and nor forget
His pious ſeruices; but ſit for ſea
His deare ſonne, on theſe ſhores; and hence hence
Theſe wooers, paſt all meane in ſolence.

This ſaid, the ſtrickle; and *Pallas* heard her poſite.
The wooers broke with tumult all the ſea
About the ſhadie houſe; and one of them,
Whoſe pride, his youth had made the more extreme,
Said; Now the many-wooer-honour'd Queene,
Will ſurely ſatiate her deſirous pleaſure,
And one of vs, in inſtant nuptiall make.
Poore Dame, ſhe dreames not, what deſigne we make,
Vpon the life and ſlaughter of her ſonne.

*Antinous to the
reſt.*

So ſaid he; but ſo ſaid, was not ſo done;
Whole arrogant ſpirit in a vaine ſo vaine,
Antinous chide; and ſaid; For ſome containe
Theſe brauing ſpeeches, whoſe ſmell who haunce
Are we not now in reach of other ſenſe?
If our intentions pleaſe vs, let vs call
Our ſpirits vp to them, and let ſpeeches fall.
By watchfull Danger, men muſt ſilence go:
What we reſolue on, let's not ſay, but do.
This ſaid, he chuſe out twentie men, that bore
Beſt reckning with him; and to ſhip and ſhore,
All haſted; reacht the ſhip, launcht the maſt;
Put ſailes in; and with leather loopes made faſt
The oares; Sailes hoisted; Armes their men did bring;
All giuing ſpeed, and forme to euery thing.
Then to the high-deepes, their rigg'd veſſell drinen,
They ſuſt, expecting the approaching Euen.

Meane ſpace, *Penelope* her chamber kept,
And bed, and neither eate, nor drinke, nor ſleepe;
Her ſtrong thoughts wrought ſo on her blameleſſe ſonne,
Still in contention, if he ſhould be done
To death, or ſcape the impious wooers deſigne.
Looke how a Lion, whom men-troopes combine
To hunt, and cloſe him in a craticc ring,
Much varied thought conceiues; and ſcare doth ſting
For vrgent danger: So ſaid ſhe, ſill ſleepe,
All iuncture of her ioynts, and nerves did ſleepe
In his diſſoluing humor. When (at reſt)
Pallas her fauours varied; and addreſt
An Idoll, that *Iphthima* did preſent

In

In * ſtructure of hereuery lineament;
Great-ſould *Icarus* daughter: whom, for Spoule
Eumelus tooke, that kept in *Phere* houſe.
This, to diuine *Vlyſſes* houſe ſhe ſent,
To trie her beſt meane, how ſhe might content }
Mourfull *Penelope*; and make Relent
The ſtrict addiſion in her to deplore.
This Idoll (like a * worne, that leſſe or more,
Contracts or ſtraines her) did it ſelfe conuey,
Beyond the wards, or windings of the key,
Into the chamber; and aboue her head,
Her ſeate aſſuming, thus ſhe comforted
Diſtreſt *Penelope*. Doth ſleepe thus ſeaſe
Thy powres, affected with ſo much diſeaſe?
The Gods, that nothing troubles, will not ſee
Thy teares nor griefes, in any leaſt degree,
Sustaind with cauſe; for they will guard thy ſonne,
Safe to his wiſht, and natue manſion;
Since he is no offender of their States,
And they to ſuch, are firmer then their Fates.

The wiſe *Penelope* receiu'd her thus;
(Bound with a ſlumber moſt delicious,
And in the Port of dreames) O ſiſter, why
Repaire you hither: ſince ſo farre off lie
Your houſe and houſhold: You were neuer here
Before this houre, and would you now giue cheare
To my ſo many woes and miſeries?
Affecting ſidly all the faculties
My ſoule and mind hold: hauing loſt before
A husband, that of all the vertues bore
The Palme amongſt the Greeks; and whoſe renowne
So ample was, that *Fame* the ſound hath blowne
Through *Greece* and *Argos*, to her very heart.
And now againe; a ſonne that did conuert
My whole powres to his loue, by ſhip is gone.
A tender Plant, that yet was neuer growne
To labours taſte, nor the commerce of men;
For whom, more then my husband I complaine,
And leſt he ſhould at any ſufferance touch
(Or in the ſea, or by the men ſo much
Eſtrang'd to him, that muſt his comforts be)
Feare and chill tremblings, ſhake each ioynt of me.
Beſides: his danger ſets on, ſoes profeſt
To way-lay his returne; that haue addreſt
Plots for his death. The ſeaſe-diſcerned Dreame,
Said: Be of comfort; nor feares ſo extreme,
Let thus diſmay thee; thou haſt ſuch a mate
Attending thee, as ſome at any rare

*Aut mem-
brorum ſtru-
ctura.*

*omne uisibile
Icarus. Iphthi-
ma, affectus cur-
culonis ſigni-
ficat quod lo-
gior & graui-
or euasit.*

*Minerva ſub
Iphthimæ per-
ſonâ, ſolatur Pe-
nelopen in
ſomniâ.*

*Penelope to the
Dreame.*

Would

Would with to purchase; for her powre is great;
Minerua pities thy delights defeat:
 Whose Grace hath sent me to foretell thee these.

*Penelope to the
 Idoll.*

If thou (said she) be of the Goddesses,
 And heardst her tell thee these, thou mayst as well
 From her, tell all things else; daigne then to tell,
 If yet the man, to all misfortunes borne,
 (My husband) liues; and sees the Sunne adorne
 The darksome earth; or hides his wretched head
 In *Pluto's* house, and liues amongst the dead?

I will not (the replide) my breath exhale,
 In one continu'd, and perpetuall tale;
 Liues he, or dies he. 'Tis a filthy vie,
 To be in vaine and idle speech profuse.
 This said; she through the key-hole of the dore
 Vanisht againe into the open bore.

Icarus daughter started from her sleepe,
 And *Ioy* fresh humor, her lou'd brei'd did sleepe:
 When now so cleare, in that first watch of night,
 She saw the scene dreame vanish from her sight.

The wooers (hipt) the seas moist waues did plie;
 And thought the Prince, a haughtie death should die.
 There lies a certaine Iland in the sea,
 Twixt rockie *Samos* and rough *Rhœa*,
 That cliffe is it selfe, and nothing great;
 Yet holds conuenient hauens, that two wayes let
 Ships in and out; call'd *Asteris*: and there
 The wooers hop't to make their massacre.

Finis libri quarti Hom. Odysj.

THE

THE FIFTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

A Second Cour, on *Ioue* attends;
 Who, *Hermes* to *Calypso* sends;
 Commanding her to cleare the wayes
 Vlysses sought; and she obeyes.
 When Neptune saw Vlysses free,
 And, so in safetie, plow the sea;
 Enrag'd, he ruffles up the waues,
 And splits his ship. *Leucothea* saues
 His person yet; as being a Dame,
 Whose Godhead govern'd in the frame
 Of those seas tempests. But the meane
 By which she cur'd dreads Neptune's spleene,
 Is made a Jewell; which she takes
 From off her head; and that she makes
 Vlysses on his bosome wear,
 About his necke, she ties it there:
 And when he is with waues beset,
 Eids wear it as an Amulet;
 Commanding him, that not before
 He toucht upon *Phœacias* shore,
 He should not part with it; but then
 Returne it to the sea againe,
 And cast it from him. He performs;
 Yet after this, bides bitter stormes;
 And in the rocks, sees Death engrau'd;
 But on *Phœacias* shore is sa'd.

Another.

E. Vlysses builds
 A ship; and gaires
 The *Gastie* fields;
 Payer Neptune paines.



From a rose from high-borne *Tithons* Bed,
 That men and Gods might be illustrated:
 And then the Deities fate. Imperiall *Ioue*,
 That makes the horrid murmure beate aboue,
 Tooke place past all; whose height for euer springs;
 And from whom flowes th'eternall powre of things.

Then *Pallas* (mindfull of *Vlysses*) told
 The many Cares, that in *Calypso's* hold,
 He still sustain'd; when he had felt before,
 So much affliction, and such dangers more.

Pallas to the Gods.

O Father, (said she) and ye euer blest;
Giue neuer King hereafter, interest
In any aide of yours, by seruing you;
By being gentle, humane, iust; but grow
Rude, and for euer scornfull of your rights;
All iustice ording by their appetites.
Since he that rul'd, as it in right behou'd,
That all his subiects, as his children lou'd,
Finds you so thoughtlesse of him, and his birth.
Thus men begin to say, ye rule in earth;
And grudge at what ye let him vndergo;
Who yet the least part of his sufferance know:
Thralld in an lland; shipwrackt in his teares;
And in the fancies that *Calypso* beares,
Bound from his birthright; all his shipping gone;
And of his fouldiers, not retaining one.
And now his most-lou'd Sonnes life doth in flame
Their slaughterous enuies; since his Fathers fame
He puts in pursuite; and is gone as faire
As sacred *Pylor*; and the singular
Dame breeding *Sparta*. This, with this reply,
The Cloud-assembler answerd: What words sile
Thine owne remembrance (daughter) hast not thou;
The counsell giuen thy selfe, that told thee how
Vlysses shall with his returne adresse
His wooers wrongs: And, for the safe accesse,
His Sonne shall make to his innatue Port,
Do thou direct it, in as curious sort,
As thy wit serues thee: it obeys thy powers;
And in their ship returne the speedlesse wooers.

Ioue to Pallas.

Then turnd he to his issue *Mercurie*,
And said: Thou hast made good our Ambassie
To th'other Statists; To the Nymph then now,
On whose faire head a tuft of gold doth grow;
Beare our true-spoken counsell; for retreat
Of patient *Vlysses*; who shall get
No aide from vs, nor any mortall man;
But in a patcht-vp skiffe, (built as he can,
And suffering woes enow) the twentieth day
At fruitfull *Scheria*, let him breathe his way,
With the *Phaicians*, that halfe Deities liue;
Who like a God will honour him; and giue
His wisedome clothes, and ship, and brasse, and gold,
More then for gaine of *Troy* he euer told;
Where, at the whole diuision of the prey,
If he a sauer were, or got away
Without a wound (if he should grudge) twas well;
But th'end shall crowne all; therefore Fate will deale

Mercurie to Pallas.
In rate
multis vinculis
ligatus,

So

So well with him; to let him land, and see
His natue earth, friends, house and family.

Thus charg'd he; nor *Argicides* denied;
But to his feete, his faire wingd shooes he tied;
Ambrosian, golden; that in his command,
Put either sea, or the vnameasur'd land,
With pace as speedie as a puf of wind.
Then vp his Rod went; with which he declin'd
The eyes of any waker, when he pleas'd,
And any sleeper, when he wisht, discaid.

*Mercurij de-
scriptio.*

This tooke; he stoopt *Pieræa*; and thence
Glid through the aire; and *Neptunes* Confluence
Kist as he flew; and checkt the waues as light
As any Sea-mew, in her fishing flight,
Her thicke wings fousing in the saourie seas.
Like her, he past a world of wildernesse;
But when the far-off Ile, he toucht; he went
Vp from the blue sea, to the Continent,
And reacht the ample Cauerne of the Queene;
Whom he within found; without, feldome scene.
A Sun-like fire vpon the harth did flame;
The matter precious, and diuine the frame;
Of Cedar cleft, and Incense was the Pile,
That breath'd an odour round about the Ile.
Her selfe was seated in an inner roome,
Whom sweetly sing he heard; and at her loome,
About a curious web, whose yarne she threw
In, with a golden shuttle. A Grove grew
In endlesse spring about her Cauerne round;
With odorous Cypresse, Pines, and Poplars crown'd,
Where Hawks, Sea-owles, and long-tongu'd Bittours bred;
And other birds their shadie pinions spred.
All Fowles maritimal; none roosted there,
But those whose labours in the waters were.
A Vine did all the hollow Caue embrace;
Still Greene, yet still ripe bunches gaue it grace.
Foure Fountaines, one against another powrd
Their siluer streames; and medowes all enflowrd
With sweete Balme-gentle, and blue Violets hid,
That deckt the soft breasts of each fragrant Mead.
Should any one (though he immortal were)
Arriue and see the sacred objects there;
He would admire them, and be ouer-ioyd;
And so stood *Hermes* raiusht powres employd.

*Descriptio spor-
cus Calypsiæ.*

But hauing all admir'd, he enterd on
The ample Caue; nor could be scene vnknowne
Of great *Calypso*, (for all Deities are
Prompt in each others knowledge; though so farre

H

Seuend

Seuerd in dwellings) but he could not see
Vlysses there within. Without was he
 Set sad alhore; where twas his vie to view
 Th'vquiet sea; sigh'd, wept, and emptic drew
 His heart of comfort. Plac't here in her throne
 (That beames cast vp, to Admiration)
 Diuine *Calyppo*, question'd *Hermes* thus:

Calyppo to Mer-
curie.

For what cause (deare, and much-esteem'd by vs,
 Thou golden-rod-adorned *Mercurie*)
 Arriu'lt thou here? thou hast not vider apply
 Thy passage this way. Say, what euer be
 Thy hearts desire, my mind commands it thee,
 If in my meanes it lie, or powre of fact.
 But first, what hospitable rights exact,
 Come yet more neare, and take. This said, she set
 A Table forth, and furnisht it with meate,
 Such as the Gods taste; and seru'd in with it,
 Vermilion *Nectar*. When with banquet, fit
 He had confirm'd his spirits; he thus exprest
 His cause of coming: Thou hast made request
 (Goddesse of Goddesse) to vnderstand
 My cause of touch here: which thou shalt command,
 And know with truth: *Ioue* caus'd my course to thee,
 Against my will, for who would willingly
 Lackey along so vast a lake of Brine?
 Neare to no Citie; that the powres diuine
 Receiues with solempne rites and Hecatombs:
 But *Ioues* will euer, all law ouercomes;
 No other God can crosse or make it void.
 And he affirms, that one, the most annoyd
 With woes and toiles, of all those men that fought
 For *Priams* Citie; and to end hath brought
 Nine yeares in the contention; is with thee.
 For in the tenth yeare, when roy *Victorie*
 Was wonne, to giue the Greeks the spoile of *Troy*;
 Returne they did profess, but not enioy,
 Since *Pallas* they incens'd; and she, the waues
 By all the winds powre, that blew ope their graues.
 And there they rested. Onely this poore one,
 This Coast, both winds and waues haue cast vpon:
 Whom now forthwith he wils thee to dismiss;
 Affirming that th'vnaltered destinies,
 Not onely haue decreed, he shall not die
 Apart his friends; but of Necessitie
 Enioy their sights before those fatall houres,
 His countie earth reach, and erected Towres.

Mercurie to Ca-
lyppo.

This strook, a loue-check horror through her powres;
 When (naming him) the this reply did giue:

Infatiate

Calyppo's displea-
sed reply to
Mercurie.

Infatiate are ye Gods, past all that liue,
 In all things you affect; which still conuersts
 Your powres to Enuies. It afflicts your hearts,
 That any Goddesse should (as you obtaine
 The vie of earthly Dames) enioy the men:
 And most in open marriage. So ye far'd,
 When the delicious-fingerd *Morning* shar'd
Oriens bed: you easie-liuing States,
 Could neuer satisfie your enulous hates;
 Till in *Ortygia*, the precise-liu'd Dame
 (Gold-thron'd *Diane*) on him rudely came,
 And with her swift shafts slue him. And such paines,
 (When rich-haird *Ceres* pleas'd to giue the raines
 To her affections; and the grace did yeeld
 Of loue and bed amidst a three-cropt field,
 To her *Iason*) he paid angrie *Ioues*;
 Who lost, no long time, notice of their loue;
 But with a glowing lightning, was his death.
 And now your enuies labour vnderneath
 A mortals choice of mine, whose life, I tooke
 To liberall safetie; when his ship, *Ioue* strooke
 With red-hote flashes, peece-meale in the seas,
 And all his friends and souldiers, succourlesse
 Perisht but he. Him, cast vpon this coast
 With blasts and billowes; I (in life giuen lost)
 Prefer'd alone; lou'd, nourisht, and did vow
 To make him deathlesse, and yet neuer grow
 Crooked, or worne with age, his whole life long.
 But since no reason may be made so strong,
 To strue with *Ioues* will, or to make it vaine;
 No not if all the other Gods should straine
 Their powres against it; let his will be law;
 So he affoord him fit meanes to withdraw,
 (As he commands him) to the raging Maine:
 But meanes from me, he neuer shall obtaine,
 For my meanes yeeld, nor men, nor ship, nor oares,
 To set him off, from my so enuid shores.
 But if my counsell and goodwill can aide
 His safe passe home, my best shall be assaid.

Vouchsafe it so, (said heauens Ambassador)
 And daigne it quickly. By all meanes abhorre
 The incense *Ioues* wrath against thee; that with grace
 He may hereafter, all thy wish embrace.

Thus tooke the *Argus*-killing God, his wings.
 And since the reuerend *Nymph*, these awfull things
 Recei'd from *Ioue*, she to *Vlysses* went:
 Whom she alhore found, drown'd in discontent;
 His eyes kept neuer drie, he did so mourne,

Mercurie leaves
Calyppo.

H 2

And

And waste his deare age, for his wither returne.
Which still without the Cause he vnde to do,
Because he could not please the Goddesse so.
At night yet (forc't) together tooke their rest,
The willing Goddesse, and th'vnwilling Guest.
But he, all day in rockes, and on the shore
The vext sea view'd; and did his Fate deplore.
Him, now, the Goddesse (coming neare) bespake:

Calypso to Vlysses

Vnhappie man; no more discomfort take,
For my constraint of thee; nor waste thine age;
I now will passing freely disengage
Thy irksome stay here. Come then, fell thee wood,
And build a ship, to saue thee from the flood.
Ile furnish thee with fresh waue; bread and wine,
Ruddie and sweet, that will the * Piner pine;
Put garments on thee; giue thee winds fornight;
That euery way thy home-bent appetite
May safe attaine to it; if so it please
At all parts, all the heauen-hous'd Deities!
That more in powre are, more in skill then I;
And more can iudge, what fits humanitie.

Hunger.

Vlysses to Calypso

He stood amaz'd, at this strange change in her;
And said: O Goddesse! thy intents preferre
Some other proiect, then my parting hence;
Commanding things of too high consequence
For my performance. That my selfe should build
A ship of powre, my home affaies to shield
Against the great Sea, of such dread to passe;
Which not the best-built ship that euer was,
Will passe exulting; when such winds as *Ioue*
Can thunder vp, their trims and tacklings proue.
But could I build one, I would ne're aboard,
(Thy will oppos'd) nor (won) without thy word,
Giuen in the great oath of the Gods to me,
Not to beguile me in the least degree.

The Goddesse smilde; held hard his hand, and said:
O yare a shrewd one; and so habited
In taking heed; thou knowst not what it is
To be vnwary; nor vse words amisse.

Calypso's oath.

How hast thou charmd me, were I ne're so free?
Let earth know then; and heauen, so broad, so hie;
And th'vnder-sunke waues of th'infernall streame;
(Which is an oath, as terribly supreme,
As any God sweares) that I had no thought,
But stood with what I spake; nor would haue wrought,
Nor counsell'd any act, against thy good;
But euer diligently weigh'd, and stood
On those points in perswading thee; that I

Would

Would vse my selfe in such extremitie.
For my mind simple is, and innocent;
Not giuen by cruell sleights to circumuent;
Nor beare I in my breast a heart of Steele,
But with the Sufferer, willing sufferance feele.
This said; the *Grace* of Goddeses led home;
He tract her steps; and (to the *Cauerne* come)
In that rich Throne, whence *Mercurie* arose,
He sate. The *Nymph* her selfe did then appose
For food and beauridge to him; all best meate
And drinke, that mortals vse to taste and eate.
Then sate she opposite; and for her Feast,
Was *Nectar* and *Ambrosia* addrest
By handmaids to her. Both, what was prepar'd,
Did freely fall to. Hauing fully far'd,
The *Nymph Calypso* this discourse began:

Ioue-bred *Vlysses*! many-witted man!
Still is thy home so withr: so soone, away?
Be still of cheare, for all the worst I say;
But if thy soule knew what a summe of woes
For thee to cast vp, thy sterne Fates impose,
Ere to thy country earth thy hopes attaine;
Vndoubtedly thy choice would here remaine;
Keepe house with me, and be a liuer euer.
Which (me thinks) should thy house and thee disseuer;
Though for thy wife there, thou art set on fire;
And all thy dayes are spent in her desire;
And though it be no boast in me to say,
In forme and mind, I match her euery way.
Nor can it fit a mortall Dames compare,
T' affect those termes with vs, that deathlesse are.

Calypso's promise
of immortalitie
to Vlysses.

The great in counsels, made her this reply:
Renowm'd, and to be reuerenc'd Deitie!
Let it not moue thee, that so much I vow
My comforts to my wife; though well I know
All cause my selfe, why wife *Penelope*
In wit is farre inferiour to thee;
In feature, stature, all the parts of show;
She being a mortall; an Immortall thou;
Old euer growing, and yet neuer old.
Yet her desire, shall all my dayes see told;
Adding the sight of my returning day,
And naturall home. If any God shall lay
His hand vpon me, as I passe the seas;
Ile beare the worst of what his hand shall please;
As hauing giuen me such a mind, as shall
The more still rise, the more his hand lets fall.
In warres and waues, my sufferings were not small.

H 3

I

I now haue suffered much; as much before;
Hereafter let as much result, and more.

This said; the Sunne set; and earth shadows gaue;
When these two (in an in-roome of the Cae,
Left to themselues) left Loue no rites vndone.
The early Morne vp, vp he rose; put on
His in and out-weed. She, her selfe in chaces
Amidst a white robe, full of all the Graces;
Ample, and pleated, thicke, like fishie skales.
A golden girdle then, her waste empales;
Her head, a veile decks; and abroad they come;
And now began *Phyffes* to go home.

A great Axe, first the gaue, that two wayes cuts
In which a faire wel polihd helme was pur,
That from an Oliue bough receiud his frame:
A plainer then. Then led she till they came
To lostie woods, that did the Ile confine.
The Firre tree, Poplar, and heauen-scaling Pine,
Had there their offspring. Of which, those that were
Of driest matter, and grew longest there,
He chusd for lighter faile. This place, thus showne,
The *Nymph* turnd home. He fell to felling downe;
And twentie trees he stoopt, in lide space;
Plaind, vnde his Plumb; did all with artfull grace.
In meane time did *Calypso* wimbles bring.
He bor'd, closd, naild, and orderd euery thing;
And tooke how much a ship-wright will allow
A ship of burthen; (one that best doth know
What fits his Art) so large a Keele he cast.
Wrought vp her decks, and hatches, side-boords, mast;
With willow watlings armd her, to resist
The billowes outrages; added all the mist;
Sail-yards, and sterne for guide. The *Nymph* then brought
Linnen for sailes; which, with dispatch, he wrought.
Gables, and halsters, tacklings. All the Frame
In foure dayes space, to full perfection came.
The fift day, they dismiss him from the shore;
Weeds, neat, and odorous gaue him; victles store;
Wine, and strong waters, and a prosperous wind.
To which, *Phyffes* (fit to be diuin'd)
His sailes expold, and hoisted. Off he gat;
And chearfull was he. At the Sterne he sat,
And ster'd right artfully. No sleepe could seise
His ey-lids: he beheld the *Pleades*,
The Beare, surnam'd the Waine, that round doth moue
About *Orion*; and keepe still about
The billowie Ocean. The slow-setting starre,
Protes calld, by some, the Waggonar.

This foure dayes
worke (you will
say) is too much
for one man; and
Plinie affirms
that Hiero (a
king of Sicilie)
in fife and forty
dayes built two
hundred and
twentie ships,
rigged them, and
put to sea with
them.

Calypso

Calypso warnd him, he his course should stee
Still to his left hand. Seuentene dayes did cleare
The cloudie *Nights* command, in his moist way;
And by the eighteenth light, he might display
The shadie hils of the *Phaician* shore;
For which, as to his next abode, he bore.
The countrie did a pretie figure yeeld,
And lookt from off the darke seas, like a shield.

Imperious *Neptune* (making his retreat
From th' *Ethiopian* earth; and taking seate
Vpon the mountaines of the *Solyms*,
From thence, farre off discovering) did descrie
Phyffes, his fields plowing. All on fire
The sight strait set his heart; and made desire
Of wreake runne ouer, it did boile so hie.
When (his head noddng) O impietie
(He cried out) now, the Gods inconstancie
Is most apparent; altring their designes
Since I the *Ethiops* saw; and here confines
To this *Phyffes* fate, his misery.

The great marke, on which all his hopes rely,
Lies in *Phaacia*. But I hope he shall
Feele woe at height, ere that dead calme befall.
This said, he (begging) gatherd clouds from land;
Frighted the seas vp, inatcht into his hand,
His horrid Trident; and aloft did tosse
(Of all the winds) all stormes he could engrosse.
All earth tooke into sea with clouds; grim *Nights*
Fell tumbling headlong from the cope of Light.
The East and South winds iustld in the aire;
The violent *Zephire*, and North-making faire,
Rould vp the waues before them: and then, bent
Phyffes knees; then all his spirit was spent.
In which despaire, he thus spake: Woe is me!
What was I borne to? man of miserie?
Feare tels me now, that all the Goddesse said,
Truths selfe will author; that *Fate* would be paid
Criestes whole summe due from me, at sea, before
I reacht the deare touch of my countries shore.
With what clouds *Loue*, heauens heightened forehead binds?
How tyrannize the wraths of all the winds?
How all the tops, he bottomes with the deepes?
And in the bottomes, all the tops he steepes?
Thus dreadfull is the presence of our death.
Thrice foure times blest were they that sunke beneath
Their Fates at *Troy*; and did to nought contend,
But to renowme *Atrides* with their end?
I would to God, my houre of death, and Fate,

omnes
Mendicando
colligo.

H 4

That

That day had held the power to terminate;
When showres of darts, my life bore vnderprest,
About diuine *Æacides* deceast.
Then had I bene allotted to haue died,
By all the Greeks, with funerals glorified,
(Whence *Death*, encouraging good life, had growne)
Where now I die, by no man mournd, nor knowne.

This spoke, a huge waue rooke him by the head,
And hurld him o're-boord: ship and all it laid
Inuerted quite amidst the waues; but he
Farre off from her sprawld, strowd about the sea:
His Sterne still holding, broken off; his Mast
Burst in the midst: so horrible a blast
Of mixt winds strooke it. Sailes and saile-yards fell
Amongst the billowes; and himsele did dwell
A long time vnder water: nor could get
In haste his head out: waue with waue fo met
In his dep'ression; and his garments too,
(Giuen by *Calypso*) gaue him much to do,
Hindring his swimming; yet he left not so
His drenched vessell, for the ouerthrow
Of her nor him; but gat at length againe
(Wrestling with *Neptune*) hold of her; and then
Sat in her Bulke, insulting ouer *Death*,
Which (with the salt streame, prest to stop his breath)
He scap't, and gaue the sea againe; to giue
To other men. His ship so stru'd to liue,
Floting at randon, cuffed from waue to waue;
As you haue seene the *Northwind* when he draue
In *Autumne*, heapes of thorne-fed *Grashoppers*,
Hither and thither, one heape this way beares,
Another that; and makes them often meete
In his consule gales; so *Vlysses* flecte,
The winds hurld vp and downe: now *Boreas*
Toft it to *Notus*, *Notus* gaue it passe
To *Eurus*; *Eurus*, *Zephire* made it pursue
The horrid *Tennis*. This sport call'd the view
Of *Cadmus* daughter, with the narrow heele,
(*Ino Leucothea*) that first did teele
A mortall Dames desires; and had a tongue.
But now had th'honor to be nam'd among
The marine Godheads. She, with pittie saw
Vlysses iustl'd thus, from flaw to flaw;
And (like a *Cormorand*, in forme and flight)
Rose from a whirl-pool: on the ship did light,
And thus bespake him: Why is *Neptune* thus
In thy pursuite extremely furious,
Oppressing thee with such a world of ill,

*Leucothea to
Vlysses.*

Euen

Euen to thy death? He must not serue his will,
Though tis his studie. Let me then aduise,
As my thoughts serue; thou shalt not be vnwife
To leaue thy weeds and ship, to the commands
Of these rude winds; and worke out with thy hands,
Passe to *Phœacia*; where thy austere *Fate*,
Is to pursue thee with no more such hate.
Take here this *Tablet*, with this riband strung,
And see it still about thy bosome hung;
By whose eternall vertue, neuer feare
To suffer thus againe, nor perish here.
But when thou touchest with thy hand the shore,
Then take it from thy necke, nor weare it more;
But cast it farre off from the Continent,
And then thy person farre ashore present.

Thus gaue she him the *Tablet*; and againe
(Turnd to a *Cormorand*) diu'd past fight the *Maine*.

Patient *Vlysses* sighd at this; and stucke
In the conceit of such faire-spoken Lucke:
And said; Alas, I must suspect euen this;
Lest any other of the Deities
Adde sleight to *Neptunes* force; to counsell me
To leaue my vessell, and so farre off see
The shore I aime at. Not with thoughts too cleare
Will I obey her: but to me appeare
These counsels best; as long as I perceiue
My ship not quite dissol'd, I will not leaue
The helpe she may afford me; but abide,
And suffer all woes, till the worst be tride.
When she is split, Ile swim: no miracle can
Past neare and cleare meanes, moue a knowing man.

While this discourse employd him, *Neptune* rais'd
A huge, a high, and horrid sea, that seisd
Him and his ship, and tost them through the Lake;
As when the violent winds together take
Heapes of drie chaffe, and hurle them euery way;
So his long woodstake, *Neptune* strooke astray.

Then did *Vlysses* mount on rib, perforce,
Like to a rider of a running horse,
To stay himsele a time, while he might shift
His drenched weeds, that were *Calypsos* gift.
When putting strait, *Leucotheas* Amulet
About his necke, he all his forces set
To swim; and cast him prostrate to the seas.
When pow'refull *Neptune* saw the ruthlesse prease
Of perils siege him thus; he mou'd his head,
And this betwixt him and his heart, he said:

So, now feele ils enow, and struggle so,

*Vlysses still suspi-
cious of faire
fortunes.*

*Neptuni, V.
lysses inle-
mentia.*

Till

Till to your *loue*-lou'd llanders you row.
 But my mind sayes, you will not so auoid
 This last taske too, but be with sufferance cloid.
 This said, his rich-man'd horfe he mou'd, and reacht
 His house at *Aegæa*. But *Minerva* fetcht
 The winds from sea, and all their wayes but one
 Bar'd to their passage; the bleake *North* alone
 She set to blow; the rest, she charg'd to keepe
 Their rages in; and bind themselves in sleepe.
 But *Boreas* still flew high, to breake the seas,
 Till *Ioue*-bred *Ithacus*, the more with ease,
 The nauigation-skild *Phaæcian* States
 Might make his refuge; *Death*, and angrie *Fates*,
 At length escaping. Two nights yet, and daies,
 He spent in wrestling with the fable seas;
 In which space, often did his heart propofe
 Death to his eyes. But when *Aurora* rose,
 And threw the third light from her orient haire;
 The winds grew calme, and cleare was all the aire;
 Not one breath stirring. Then he might descric
 (Raifd by the high seas) cleare, the land was nie.
 And then, looke how to good sonnes that esteeme
 Their fathers life deare, (after paines extreame,
 Felt in some sicknesse, that hath held him long
 Downe to his bed; and with affections strong,
 Wasted his bodie, made his life his lode;
 As being inflicted by some angrie God)
 When on their praires, they see descend at length
 Health from the heavens, clad all in spirit and strength;
 The sight is precious: so, since here should end
Vlyffes toiles; which therein should extend
 Health to his countrie, (held to him, his Sire)
 And on which, long for him, *Disease* did tire.
 And then besides, for his owne sake to see
 The shores, the woods so neare; such ioy had he,
 As those good sonnes for their recoverd Sire.
 Then labourd feete and all parts, to aspire
 To that wisht Continent; which, when as neare
 He came, as *Clamor* might informe an eare;
 He heard a found beate from the sea-bred rocks,
 Against which gaue a huge sea horrid shocks,
 That belcht vpon the firme land, weeds and some;
 With which were all things hid there; where no roome
 Of fit capacitie was for any port;
 Nor (from the sea) for any mans resort;
 The shores, the rocks, and cliffes so prominent were.
 O (said *Vlyffes* then) now *Iupiter*
 Hath giuen me sight of an vnhop't for shore,

Simile.

(Though

(Though I haue wrought these seas so long, so fore)
 Of rest yet, no place shewes the slenderest prints;
 The rugged shore so bristl'd is with flints:
 Against which, euery way the waues so flocke;
 And all the shore shewes as one eminent rocke.
 So neare which, tis so deepe, that not a sand
 Is there, for any tired foote to stand:
 Nor flie his death-fast following miseries,
 Left if he land, vpon him fore-right flies
 A churlish waue, to crush him gainst a Cliffe;
 Worfe then vaine rendring, all his landing strife.
 And should I swim to seeke a haven elfewhere,
 Or land, lesse way-beate; I may iustly feare
 I shall be taken with a gale againe,
 And cast a huge way off into the Maine.
 And there, the great Earth-shaker (hauing scene
 My so neare landings; and againe, his spleene
 Forcing me to him) will some Whale send out,
 (Of which a horrid number here about,
 His *Amphitrite* breeds) to swallow me.
 I well haue prou'd, with what malignitie
 He treds my steps. While this discourse he held;
 A curst Surge, gainst a cutting rocke impeld
 His naked bodie, which it gasht and tore;
 And had his bones broke, if but one sea more
 Had cast him on it. But * she prompted him,
 That neuer faild; and bad him no more swim
 Still off and on; but boldly force the shore,
 And hug the rocke, that him so rudely tore.
 Which he, with both hands, sigh'd and clasp't; till past
 The billowes rage was; which scap't; backe, so fast
 The rocke repulst it, that it rest his hold,
 Sucking him from it, and farre backe he rould.
 And as the *Polypus*, that (forc't from home
 Amidst the soft sea; and neare rough land come
 For shelter gainst the stormes that beate on her
 At open sea, as she abroad doth cre)
 A deale of grauill, and sharpe little stones,
 Needfully gathers in her hollow bones:
 So he forc't hither, (by the sharper ill,
 Shunning the smoother) where he best hop't, still
 The worst succeeded: for the cruell friend,
 To which he clingd for succour, off did rend
 From his broad hands, the foken flesh so fore,
 That off he fell, and could sustaine no more.
 Quite vnder water fell he; and, past Fate,
 Haplesse *Vlyffes*, there had lost the state
 He held in life; it (still the grey-cyd Maid,

Pallas.

Per aspera
vitate lauria.

His

His wisdom prompting) he had not affaid
 Another course; and ceas'd attempt that shore;
 Swimming, and casting round his eye, to explore
 Some other shelter. Then, the mouth he found
 Of faire *Callicoe* flood; whose shores were crown'd
 With most apt succors: Rocks so smooth, they seem'd
 Polisht of purpose: land that quite redeem'd
 With breathlesse couerts, th' others blasted shores.
 The flood he knew; and thus in heart implores:
 King of this River! heare, what euer name
 Makes thee inuokt: to thee I humbly frame
 My flight from *Neptunes* furies; Reuerend is
 To all the euer-living Deities,
 What erring man fouer seeks their aid.
 To thy both flood and knees, a man dismay'd
 With varied sufferance fues. Yee'd then some rest
 To him that is thy suppliant proffest.

This (though but spoke in thought) the Godhead heard;
 Her Current strait staid; and her thicke waues cleard
 Before him, smooth'd her waters; and iust where
 He praid, balfe drown'd, entirely sau'd him there.

Then forth he came, his both knees saltring, both
 His strong hands hanging downe; and all with froth
 His cheeks and nothrills flowing. Voice and breath
 Spent to all vse; and downe he sunk to Death.

The sea had soakt his heart through: all his vaines,
 His toiles had rackt, 't' a labouring womans paines.

Dead wearie was he. But when breath did find
 A passe reciprocally; and in his mind,
 His spirit was recollected: vp he rose,
 And from his necke did th' Amulet vnloose,
 That *Iuo* gaue him; which he hurl'd from him
 To sea. It sounding fell; and backe did swim
 With th' ebbing waters; till it strait arriu'd,
 Where *Iuos* faire hand, it againe receiu'd.
 Then kist he th' humble earth; and on he goes,
 Till bulrushes shewd place for his repose;
 Where laid, he sigh'd, and thus said to his soule:
 O me, what strange perplexities controule
 The whole skill of thy powres, in this euent?
 What feeble Iztill Care-nurse Night be spent,
 I watch amidst the flood; the seas chill breath,
 And vegetant dewes, I feare will be my death:
 So low brought with my labours. Towards day,
 A passing sharpe aire euer breathes at sea.
 If I the pitch of this next mountaine scale,
 And shadie wood; and in some thicket fall
 Into the hands of Sleepe: though there the cold

*Quia de obitu
 à partu dolco.*

May

May well be checkt; and healthfull slumbers hold
 Her sweete hand on my powres; all care allaid,
 Yet there will beasts deuoure me. Best appaid
 Doth that course make me yet, for there, some strife,
 Strength, and my spirit, may make me make for life.
 Which, though empaird, may yet be fresh applied,
 Where perill, possible of escape is tried.
 But he that fights with heaven, or with the sea,
 To Indiscretion, addes Impietie.

Thus to the woods he hasted, which he found
 Not farre from sea; but on farre-seeing ground;
 Where two twin vnder-woods, he enterd on;
 With Oliue trees, and oile-trees ouergrown:
 Through which, the moist force of the loud-voic't wind,
 Did neuer beate; nor euer *Phabus* thin'd;
 Nor showre beate through; they grew so one in one;
 And had, by turnes, their powre to exclude the Sunne.
 Here enterd our *Vlysses*; and a bed
 Of leaues huge, and of huge abundance spred
 With all his speed. Large he made it; for there,
 For two or three men, ample Coverings were;
 Such as might shield them from the *Winters* worst;
 Though * Steele it breath'd; and blew as it would burst.

Patient *Vlysses* ioyd, that euer day
 Shewd such a shelter. In the midst he lay,
 Store of leaues heaping high on euery side.
 And as in some out-field, a man doth hide
 A kindld brand, to keepe the seed of fire;
 No neighbour dwelling neare; and his desire
 Scru'd with selfe store; he else would aske of none;
 But of his fore-spent sparks, rakes th' ashes on:
 So this out-place, *Vlysses* thus receiuces;
 And thus nak't vertues seed, lies hid in leaues.
 Yet *Pallas* made him sleepe, as soone as men
 Whom *Delicacies*, all their flatteries daine.
 And all that all his labours could comprise,
 Quickly concluded, in his closed eies.

Finis libri quinti Hom. Odysf.

*A metaphoricall
 Hyperbole, ex-
 pressing the Wint-
 ers extremities
 of sharpness.*

Simile.

I

THE

THE SIXTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

M Inerua in a vision stands
Before Nausicaa; and commands
She to the flood her weeds should beare,
For now her Nuptiall day was neare.
Nausicaa her charge obeyes;
And then with other virgins playes.
Their sports make waks; Vlyſſes riſes;
Walks to them, and beſeech ſupplies
Of food and clothes. His naked ſight
Puts th'other Maids, afraid, to flight.
Nausicaa onely boldly ſtays,
And gladly his deſire obeyes.
He (ſurmiſing with her ſuſpition) ſhewes
Attends her, and the reſt, to Towne.

Another.

Lila. Here Oluſe leanes
T'hide ſhame, began.
The Maide receiues
The naked man.

*Ulyſſes in a viſion
appears to her.
Sonno & labor
afflictus. Sleep
(ſomnoſus) comes
for the want of
ſleepe.*

He much ſuſtaining, patient heavenly Man,
Whom *Toile* and *Sleepe* had worne ſo weake and wan;
Thus wonne his reſt. In meane ſpace *Pallas* went
To the *Phaacia* citie; and deſcent
That fiſt did broad *Hyperias* lands diuide,
Neare the vaſt *Cyclops*, men of monſtrous pride.
That preyd on thoſe *Hyperians*, ſince they were

Of greater powre; and therefore longer there
Divine *Nauſithous* dwelt not; but aroſe,
And did for *Scheria*, all his powres diſpoſe:
Farre from ingenius Art-inuenting men.
But there did he erect a Citie then.
Fiſt, drew a wall round; then he houſes build;
And then a Temple to the Gods; the fields
Laſtly diuiding. But he (ſtoopt by Fate)
Diu'd to th' infernals; and *Alcinous* fate
In his command: a man, the Gods did teach,
Commanding counſels. His houſe held the reach
Of grey *Minerua* proiect; to prouide,
That great-ſould *Ithacus* might be ſupplide

With

With all things fitting his returne. She went
Vp to the chamber, where the faire *deſcent
Of great *Alcinous* ſlept. A maid, whole parts
In wit and beautie, wore diuine deſerts.
Well deckt her chamber was: of which, the dore
Did ſeeme to lighten; ſuch a gloſſe it bore
Betwixt the poſts: and now ſlew ope, to find
The Goddeſſe entrie. Like a puſt of wind
She reacht the Virgin bed. Neare which, there lay
Two maids; to whom, the *Graces* did conuay,
Figure, and manners. But about the head
Of bright *Nauſicaa*, did *Pallas* tread
The ſubtle aire; and put the perſon on
Of *Dymas* daughter, from compariſon
Exempt in buſineſſe Nauall. Like his ſeed,
Minerua lookt now; * whom one yeare did breed,
With bright *Nauſicaa*; and who had gaind
Grace in her loue; yet on her thus complaind:

Nauſicaa! why bred thy mother one
So negligent, in rites ſo ſtood vpon
By other virgins? Thy faire garments lie
Neglected by thee; yet thy Nuptials nie.
When, rich in all attire, both thou ſhouldeſt be,
And garments giue to others honoring thee,
That leade thee to the Temple. Thy good name
Groves amongſt men for theſe things; they enſlame
Father, and reuerend Mother with delight.
Come; when the *Day* takes any winke from *Night*,
Let's to the riuer, and repuriſe
Thy wedding garments: my ſocietic
Shall freely ſerue thee, for thy ſpeedier aid,
Be cauſe thou ſhalt no more ſtand on the Maid.
The beſt of all *Phaacia* wooe thy *Grace*,
Where thou wert bred, and ow'ſt thy ſelfe a race.
Vp, and ſtirre vp to thee thy honourd Sire,
To giue thee Mules and Coach; thee and thy tire;
Veiles, girdles, mantles, early to the flood,
To beare in ſtate. It ſuites thy high-borne blood;
And ſure more fits thee, then to foore ſo farre;
For far from towne thou know'ſt the Bath-founts are.

This ſaid; away blue-eyd *Minerua* went
Vp to *Olympus*: the firme Continent,
That beares in endleſſe being, the deſired kind;
That's neither ſou'et with ſhowres, nor ſhooke with wind;
Nor childe with ſnow; but where *Serenitie* flies,
Exempt from clouds; and euer-beamie ſkies
Circle the glittering hill. And all their daies,
Giue the delights of bleſſed *Deitie* praiſe.

Nauſicaa.

Intending Dymas daughter.

Olympus deſcrib'd.

I 2

And

And hither *Pallas* flew; and left the Maid,
When she had all that might excite her, said.
Strait rose the lovely *Morne*, that vp did raise
Faile-veild *Nausicaa*; whose dreame, her praise
To *Admiration* took. Who no time spent
To giue the rapture of her vision vent,
To her lou'd parents: whom she found within.
Her mother set at fire, who had to spin
A *Rocke*, whose tincture with sea-purple shin'd;
Her maids about her. But she chanc't to find
Her Father going abroad: to Counsell call'd
By his graue *Senate*. And to him, exhal'd

Her smother'd bosome was. Lou'd Sire (said she)

Will you not now command a Coach for me?

Stately and complete? fit for me to beare

To wash at flood, the weeds I cannot weare

Before repurified? Your selfe it fits

To weare faire weeds; as euery man that fits

In place of counsell. And five sonnes you haue;

Two wed, three Bachelors; that must be braue

In euery dayes shift, that they may go dances;

For these three last, with these things must aduance

Their states in marriage; and who else but I

Their sister, should their dancing rites supply?

This generall cause she shew'd; and would not name

Her mind of Nuptials to her Sire, for shame.

He vnderstood her yet; and thus replide:

Daughter! nor these, nor any grace beside,

I either will denie thee, or deferre,

Mules, nor a Coach, of state and circular,

Fitting at all parts. Go; my seruants shall

Serue thy desires, and thy command in all.

The seruants then (commanded) soone obaid;

Fetcht Coach, and Mules ioynd in it. Then the Maid

Brought from the chamber her rich weeds, and laid

All vp in Coach: in which, her mother plac't

A maund of victles, varied well in taste,

And other junkets. Wine the likewise filld

Within a goat-skin bottle, and distilld

Sweete and moist oile into a golden Cruse,

Both for her daughters, and her handmaids vse;

To soften their bright bodies, when they rose

Clenfd from their cold baths. Vp to Coach then goes

The obserued Maid: takes both the scourge and raines;

And to her side, her handmaid strait attaines.

Nor these alone, but other virgins grac't

The Nuptiall Chariot. The whole Beuie plac't;

Nausicaa scourgd to make the Coach Mules runne;

This familiar & more wanton carriage of *Nausicaa* to her father, ioynd with that virgin modestie express'd in her after, much prais'd by the grauest of Homers expositors with her fathers louing allowance of it, knowing her shamefastnes and iudgements, would not let her exceed at any part. Which note where inserted, not as if this were more worthy the observation then other euery where strew'd flowers of prais; but because this more generally pleasing subject may p'haps finde more fauour for the stay of most Readers.

That

That neigh'd, and pac'd their vsuall speed; and soone,
Both maids and weeds, brought to the riuer side;
Where Baths for all the yeare, their vse supplide.
Whose waters were so pure, they would not staine;
But still ran faire forth, and did more remaine
Apt to purge stains; for that purg'd staine within,
Which, by the waters pure store, was not seen.

These (here arriv'd,) the Mules vncoacht, and draue

Vp to the gulphie riuers shore, that gaue

Sweet grasse to them. The maids from Coach then tooke

Their cloaths, and slept them in the fable brooke.

Then put them into springs, and trod them cleane,

With cleanly feet; aduentring wagers then,

Who should haue sooneest, and most cleanly done.

When hauing thoroughly cleand, they spred them on

The floods shore, all in order. And then, where

The waues the pibbles waft, and ground was cleare,

They bath'd themselves; and all with glittering oile,

Smooth'd their whiteskins: refreshing then their toile

With pleasant dinner, by the riuers side.

Yet still watcht when the Sunne, their cloaths had dride.

Till which time (hauing din'd) *Nausicae*

With other virgins, did at stool-ball play;

Their shoulder-reaching head-tires laying by.

Nausicae (with the wrists of Ivory)

The liking stroke strooke, singing first a song;

(As custome orderd) and amidst the throng,

Made such a shew; and so past all was seen;

As when the Chast-borne, Arrow-louing *Queene*,

Along the mountaines gliding; either ouer

Spartan Taygetus, whose tops farre discover;

Or *Eurymanthus*, in the wilde Bores chace;

Or swift-hou'd *Hart*, and with her, *Ioues* faire race

(The field Nymphs) sporting. Amongst whom, to see

How farre *Diana* had prioritie

(Though all were faire) for fairnesse, yet of all,

(As both by head and forehead being more tall)

Latoia triumpht; since the dullest sight,

Might easly iudge, whom her paines brought to light;

Nausicaa so (whom neuer husband tam'd),

Above them all, in all the beauties flam'd.

But when they now made homewards, and araid;

Ordering their weeds, disorderd as they plac'd,

Mules and Coach ready; then *Minerua* thought,

What meanes to wake *Phyfes*, might be wrought,

That he might see this louely sighted maid,

Whom she intended, should become his aid:

Bring him to Towne; and his returne aduance.

I 3

Her

Simile.

The petic and
wisdom of the
Poet was such,
that (agreeing
with the sacred
letter) not the
least of things he
makes come to
pass, sine Nu-
minis prou-
dentia. As Spon-
well notes of him

Her meane was *this, (though thought a stool-ball chance)
The Queene now (for the vpfroke) strooke the ball }
Quite wide off th' other maids, and made it fall }
Amidst the whirlpools. At which, out shriek all,
And with the shriek, did wife *Vhyses* wake:
Who, sitting vp, was doubtfull who should make
That sodaine outcrie; and in mind, thus stru'd:
On what a people am I now arriu'd:
At ciuill hospitable men, that feare
The Gods; or dwell iniurious mortals here:
Vniust, and churlish: like the female crie
Of youth it sounds. What are they? *Nymphs* bred hie,
On tops of hills; or in the founts of floods:
In herbie marshes; or in leauy woods:
Or are they high-spoke men, I now am neare:
Ile proue, and see. With this, the way Peere
Crept forth the thicket; and an Oliue bough
Broke with his broad hand; which he did bestow
In couert of his nakednesse; and then,
Put hastie head out: Looke how from his den,
A mountaine Lion looks, that, all embrewd
With drops of trees; and weather-beaten hewd;
(Bold of his strength) goes on; and in his eye,
A burning fornice glowes; all bent to prey
On sheepe, or oxen; or the vpland Hart;
His belly charging him; and he must part
Stakes with the Heard-man, in his beasts attempt,
Euen where from rape, their strengths are most exempt:
So wet, so weather-beate, so stung with *Need*,
Euen to the home-fields of the countie breed,
Vhyses was to force forth his accessse,
Though meerly naked; and his sight did presse
The eyes of soft-haired virgins. Horrid was
His rough appearance to them: the hard passe
He had at sea, stucke by him. All in flight
The Virgins scatterd, frighted with this sight,
About the prominent windings of the flood.
All but *Nauficaa* fled; but the fast flood:
Pallas had put a boldnesse in her brest;
And in her faire lims, tender *Fear* compress.
And still she stood him, as resolu'd to know
What man he was; or out of what should grow
His strange repaire to them. And here was he
Put to his wisdom; if her virgin knee,
He should be bold, but kneeling, to embrace;
Or keepe aloofe, and trie with words of grace,
In humblest suppliance, if he might obtaine
Some couer for his nakednes; and gaine

Simile.

Her

Her grace to shew and guide him to the Towne.
The last, he best thought, to be worth his owne,
In weighing both well: to keepe still aloofe,
And giue with soft words, his desires their prooffe;
Left pressing so neare, as to touch her knee,
He might incense her maiden modestie.
This faire and fil'd speech then, shewd this was he.
Let me beseech (O Queene) this truth of thee;
Are you of mortall, or the deified race?
If of the Gods, that th' ample heauens embrace,
I can resemble you to none aboute,
So neare as to the chaste-borne birth of *Ioue*,
The beaume *Cynthia*. Her you full present,
In grace of every God-like lineament;
Her goodly magnitude; and all th' addressse
You promise of her very perfectnesse.
If sprong of humanes, that inhabite earth;
Thrice blest are both the authors of your birth;
Thrice blest your brothers, that in your deserts,
Must, euen to rapture, beare delighted hearts;
To see so like the first trim of a tree,
Your forme adorne a dance. But most blest, he
Of all that breathe, that hath the gift t'engage
Your bright necke in the yoke of marriage;
And decke his house with your commanding merit.
I haue not seene a man of so much spirit.
Norman, nor woman, I did euer see,
At all parts equall to the parts in thee.
Tenioy your sight, doth *Admiration* seise
My eies, and apprehensie faculties.
Lately in *Delos* (with a charge of men
Arriu'd, that renderd me most wretched then,
Now making me thus naked) I beheld
The burthen of a Palme, whose issue sweld
About *Apellos Phant*; and that put on
A grace like thee; for Earth had neuer none
Of all her Syluane issue so adorn'd:
Into amaze my very soule was turnd,
To giue it obseruation; as now thee.
To view (O Virgin) a stupiditie
Past admiration strikes me; ioynd with feare
To do a suppliants due, and prease so neare,
As to embrace thy knees. Nor is it strange,
For one of fresh and firme spirit, would change
T'embrace so bright an object. But, for me,
A cruell habite of calamitie,
Prepar'd the strong impression thou hast made:
For this last Day did flie Nights twentieth shade

Vhyses to *Queen*
since.

I 4

Since

Since I at length, escape the fable seas;
When in the meane time, th'vncienting prease
Of waues and sterne stormes, toft me vp and downe,
From th' Ile *Ogygia*: and now God hath throwne
My wracke on this shore; that perhaps I may
My miseries vary here: for yet their stay,
I feare, heauen hath not orderd: though before
These late afflictions, it hath lent me store.
O Queene, daine pittie then, since first to you
My Fate importunes my distresse to vow.
No other Dame, nor man, that this Earth owne,
And neighbour Citie, I haue scene or knowne.
The Towne then shew me, giue my nakednes
Some shroud to shelter it, if to these seas,
Linnen or woollen, you haue brought to cense.
God giue you, in requitall, all th'amends
Your heart can wish: a husband, family,
And good agreement: Nought beneath the skie,
More sweet, more worthy is, then firme consent
Of man and wife, in household government.
It ioyes their withers well; their enemies wounds;
But to themselves, the speciall good redounds.

*Nausicaa to
Ulysses.*

She answered: Stranger! I discern in thee,
Nor *Sloth*, nor *Folly* raignes; and yet I see,
Th'art poore and wretched. In which I conclude,
That Industry nor wisdom make endue
Men with those gifts, that make them best to th'ies;
Ioue onely orders mans felicitie.
To good and bad, his pleasure fashions still,
The whole proportion of their good and ill.
And he perhaps hath formd this plight in thee,
Of which, thou must be patient, as he, free.
But after all thy wandrings, since thy way,
Both to our Earth, and neare our Citie, lay,
As being exposde to our cares to relieue,
Weeds, and what else, a humane hand should giue,
To one so suppliant, and tam'd with woe;
Thou shalt not want. Our Citie, I will show;
And tell our peoples name: This neighbor Towne,
And all this kingdome, the *Phaaciens* owne.
And (since thou seemd'st so faine, to know my birth,
And mad'st a question, if of heauen or earth)
This Earth hath bred me; and my Fathers name
Aleinos is; that in the powre and frame
Of this Iles rule, is supereminent.

Thus (passing him) she to the Virgins went.
And said: Giue stay, both to your feet and fright;
Why thus disperse ye, for a mans meere sight?

Esteem

Esteeme you him a *Cyclop*, that long since
Made vs to prey vpon our Citizens?
This man, no moist man is; (nor watrlish thing,
That's euer sitting; euer rauishing
All it can compasse; and, like it, doth range
In rape of women; neuer staid in change)
This man is truly *manly, wise, and staid;
In soule more rich; the more to sense decayd.
Who, nor will do, nor suffer to be done,
Acts leud and abiect; nor can such a one
Greete the *Phaaciens*, with a mind enuious;
Deare to the Gods they are; and he is pious.
Besides, diuided from the world we are;
The outpart of it; billowes circulare
The sea reuoluing, round about our shore;
Nor is there any man, that enters more
Then our owne countreimen, with what is brought
From other countries. This man, minding nought
But his reliefe: a poore vnhappy wretch,
Wrackt here; and hath no other land to fetch.
Him now we must prouide for, from *Ioue* come
All strangers, and the neede of a home.
Who any gift, though ne're so small it be,
Esteeme as great, and take it gratefully.
And therefore Virgins, giue the stranger food,
And wine; and see ye bath him in the flood;
Neare to some shore, to shelter most enclin'd;
To cold Bath-bathers, hurtfull is the wind.
Not onely rugged making th'outward skin,
But by his thin powres, pierceth parts within.
This said; their flight in a returne they set;
And did *Ulysses* with all grace entreate:
Shewd him a shore, wind-prooffe, and full of shade:
By him a shirt, and vter mantle laid.
A golden Iugge of liquid oile did adde;
Bad wash; and all things as *Nausicaa* bad.
Diuine *Ulysses* would not vie their aids;
But thus bespake them: Euery louely maid,
Let me entreate to stand a litle by;
That I alone the fresh flood may apply,
To cleanse my bosome of the sea-wrought brine.
And then vie oile; which long time did not shine
On my poore shoulders. He not wash in sight
Of faire-haired maidens. I should blush outright.
To bathe all bare by such a virgin light.
They mou'd, and musde, a man had so much grace;
And told their Mitris, what a man he was.
He clend his broad-foild-shoulders; backe and head

diues Regre.
Cui vitalis vel
sensualis bu-
militas inest,
Regre à plus;
vt dicitur quasi
cyrris, is os cyrron;
quod nihil sit
magis fluxum
quam homo.
*vix virili ani-
mo praeclius,
fortis, magna-
nimus. Nor are
those affirmed to
be men, qui sen-
sualis quilibet
& abiectionem fa-
ciunt, vix accere
sunt: accor-
ding to this of
Herodotus in
Polytem. vbi
ait, vbi
corpi d'vixit.
Many, mens
formes sustineat,
but few are men.
According to an
other translator:
Ab loue nam
supplex pauper,
procedit & hol-
pes: Res breuis,
at chara est,
Magni quoque
momenti iustar.
Which I cite to
shew his good
when he keeps
him to the Ori-
ginal; and neare
in any degree ex-
pounds it.

*Ulysses modestie
to the Virgins.*

*He taught their
youth modestie,
by his aged iudg-
ment. As recei-
uing the custome
of maids then vs-
ed to that en-
tertainment of
men: notwith-
standing the mo-
destie of that
age, could not be*

Yet

corrupted inwardly, for those outward kind observations of guises and strangers, and was therefore privileged, it is easie to avoide shew: and those that most curiously avoid the outward construction, are ever most tainted with the inward corruption, Simile.

Yet never tam'd. But now, had some and weed,
Knit in the faire curls. Which dissol'd; and he
Slickt all with sweet oile: the sweet charitie,
The vntoucht virgin shewd in his attire,
He cloth'd him with. Then *Pallas* put a fire,
More then before, into his sparkling eies;
His late soile set off, with his soone fresh guise.
His locks (cleas'd) curl'd the more; and matcht (in power
To please an eye) the *Hyacinthian* flower.
And as a workman, that can well combine
Silver and gold; and make both striue to shine;
As being by *Vulcan*, and *Minerva* too,
Taught how farre either may be vrg'd to go,
In strife of eminence; when worke sets forth
A worthy soule, to bodies of such worth;
No thought reproving th'act, in any place;
Nor *Art* no debt to *Natures* liueliest grace:
So *Pallas* wrought in him, a grace as great,
From head to shoulders; and ashore did seat
His goodly presence. To which, such a guise
He shewd in going, that it raviisht eies.
All which (continue) as he fate apart;

Nausicaas admiration of *Ulysses*.

Nausicaas eye strooke wonder through her heart;
Who thus bespake her consorts: Heare me, you
Faire-wristed Virgins; this rare man (I know)
Treds not our country earth, against the will
Of some God, thron'd on the *Olympian* hill.
He shewd to me, till now, not worth the note;
But now he looks, as he had Godhead got.
I would to heaven, my husband were no worse;
And would be call'd no better; but the course
Of other husbands pleas'd to dwell out here:
Obserue and serue him, with our vtmost cheare.

She said; they heard, and did. He drunke and eate
Like to a Harpy; hauing toucht no meate
A long before time. But *Nausicaa* now
Thought of the more grace, she did lately vow:
Had horse to Chariot ioynd; and vp she rose:
Vp chear'd her guests, and said: Guest, now dispose
Your selfe for Towne; that I may let you see
My Fathers Court; where all the Peeres will be
Of our *Phaasian* State. At all parts then,
Obserue to whom, and what place y'are attain;
Though I need vs her you with no aduice,
Since I suppose you absolutely wise.
While we the fields passe, and mens labours there;
So long (in these maids guides) directly beare
Vpon my Chariot (I must go before,

For

For cause that after comes: to which, this more
Be my induction) you shall then soone end
Your way to Towne; whose Towres you see ascend
To such a steepnesse. On whose either side,
A faire Port stands; to which is nothing wide
An enterres passage: on whose both hands ride
Ships in faire harbors; which, once past, you win
The goodly market place, (that circles in
A Phane to *Neptune*, built of curious stone,
And passing ample) where munition,
Gables, and masts men make, and polish't oares;
For the *Phaicians* are not conquerors
By bowes nor quiuers, Oares, masts, ships they are,
With which they plow the sea, and wage their warre.
And now the cause comes, why I leade the way,
Not taking you to Coach. The men that sway
In worke of those tooles, that so fit our State,
Are rude Mechanicals; that rare and late
Woike in the market place; and those are they
Whose bitter tongues I shun; who strait would say,
(For these vile vulgars are extremely proud,
And foully languag'd) What, is he allow'd
To coach it with *Nausicaa*? so large fet,
And fairly fashion'd: where were these two mett
He shall be sure her husband. She hath bene
Gadding in some place; and (of forraine men,
Fitting her fancie) kindly brought him home
In her owne ship. He must, of force, be come
From some farre region; we haue no such man.
It may be (praying hard, when her heart ran
On some wisht husband) out of heauen, some God
Dropt in her lap; and there lies she at rode,
Her complete life time. But, in sooth, if the
Ranging ab. oad, a husband such as he,
Whom now we saw, laid hand on; she was wife,
For none of all our Nobles, are of price
Enough for her: he must beyond-sea come,
That wins her high mind, and will haue her home.
Of our Peeres, many haue importun'd her,
Yet she will none. Thus these folks will conferre
Behind my backe; or (meeting) to my face,
The foule-mouth rout dare put home this disgrace.
And this would be reproches to my fame;
For euen my selfe, iust anger would enflame,
If any other virgin I should see
(Her parents liuing) keepe the companie
Of any man; to any end of loue,
Till open Nuptials should her act approue.

The Cities description so far forth as may in part, induce her promise reason, why sheooke not Ulysses to coach with her,

And

And therefore heare me guests and take such way,
That you your selfe may compasse, in your stay,
Your quicke deduction, by my Fathers grace;
And meanes to reach the roote of all your race.

We shall, not farre out of our way to Towne,
A neuer-teld Groue find, that Poplars crowne;
To *Pallas* sacred, where a fountaine flowes;
And round about the Groue, a Meadow growes;
In which, my Father holds a Mannor house;
Deckt all with Orchards, greene, and odorous;
As farre from Towne, as one may heare a shout,
There stay, and rest your foote paines; till full out
We reach the Citie. Where, when you may guffe
We are arriv'd, and enter our access
Within my Fathers Court: then put you on
For our *Phaasian* State; where, to be shovne
My Fathers house, desire. Each infant there
Can bring you to it; and your selfe will cleare
Distinguish it from others: for no shoves,
The Citie buildings make, compar'd with those
That King *Alcinous* seate doth celebrate.
In whose rooves, and the Court, (where men of state,
And suiters sit and stay) when you shall hide:
Strait passe it, entring further: where abide
My Mother, with her withdrawne houswife's;
Who still sits in the fire shine, and applies
Her Rocks, all purple, and of pompous show:
Her Chaire plac'd gainst a Pillar: all arow
Her maids behind her set, and to her here,
My Fathers dining Throne looks. Seated where
He powres his choice of wine in, like a God.
This view once past; for th'end of your abode,
Addresse suite to my Mother; that her meane,
May make the day of your redition scene.
And you may frolicke strait, though farre away
You are in distance from your wished stay.
For if the once be won to wish you well,
Your *Hope* may instantly your Passport seale;
And thenceforth sure abide to see your friends,
Faile house, and all, to which your heart contends.

Not without
some little note
of our omnisuf-
ficient flowers; ge-
nerall touch of
the least finesse
lying in the way,
may this courtly
discretion be de-
scribed in *Nau-
sicaa*, be observed,
if you please.

This said, she vnde her shining scourge, and last
Her Mules, that soone the shore left, where she washt;
And (knowing well the way) their pace was fleet,
And thicke they gather'd vp their nimble feet.
Which yet * she temperd so; and vnde her scourge
With so much skill; as not to over-vege
The foote behind; and make them straggle so,
From close societie. Firme together go

Ulysses

Ulysses and her maids. And now the Sunne
Sunke to the waters; when they all had wonne
The neuer-feld, and found-exciting wood,
Sacred to *Pallas*: where the God-like good
Ulysses rested; and to *Pallas* praid:

Heare me, of Goate-kept *Ioue*, th'vconquerd Maid;
Now throughly heare me, since in all the time
Of all my wracke, my pray'rs could neuer clime
Thy far-off eares; when noisefull *Neptune* tost
Vpon his watry brisels, my imboft
And rocke torne body: heare yet now, and daine
I may of the *Phaasian* State obtaine
Pitie, and grace. Thus praid he; and she heard:
By no meanes yet (expofte to fight) appear'd,
For feare to offend her Vnkle; the supreme
Of all the * Sea-Gods; whose wrath still extreme
Stood to *Ulysses*; and would neuer cease,
Till with his Country shore, he crown'd his peace.

More of our
Poets curious
and / sweete pittie,

Neptune.

Finis libri sexti Hom. Odysf.

K

THE





THE SEVENTH BOOK OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Nausicaa arrives at Towne;
And then Vlyses. He makes knowne
His suite to Arete: who, view
Takes of his vesture, which she knew;
And asks him, from whose hands it came.
He tells, with all the haplesse frame
Of his affaires, in all the while,
Since he forooke Calyppos Ile.

Another.

*Hla. The honour minds,
And welcome things,
Vlyses finds,
In Schetias Kings.*



Hus praid the wife, and God-observing Man.
The Maid, by free force of her Palfreys, wan
Access to Towne; and the renowned Court,
Reacht of her Father; where, within the Port,
She staid her Coach; and round about her came
Her Brothers, (made as of immortall frame.)
Who yet disdaind not, for her loue, meane deeds;

*Hæc fuit illius
seculi simplici-
tas: nam vel fra-
ternæ quoque
Amor, tantus
fuit, ut libenter
hanc redeunti
charissimæ for-
tori, operam
præstiterat.
Spond.*

But tooke from *Coach her Mules, brought in her weeds.
And she ascends her chamber; where puruaid
A quicke fire was, by her old chamber-maid
Eurymedusa, th' *Aperam* borne;
And brought by sea, from *Apera*, & adorne
The Court of great *Alcinous*; because
He gaue to all, the blest *Phæacians* lawes;
And, like a heauen-borne Powre in speech, acquir'd
The peoples cares. To one then so admir'd,
Eurymedusa was esteemd no worfe,
Then worth the gift: yet now growne old, was Nurse
To Ivory-arm'd *Nausicaa*; gaue heate
To all her fires, and drest her priuie meate.

Then rose *Vlyses*, and made way to Towne;
Which ere he reacht, a mightie mist was throwne
By *Pallas* round about him; in her Care,
Left in the sway of enuies popular,
Some proud *Phæacian* might foule language passe,
Iuffle him vp, and aske him what he was.

Enning

Entring the loudly Towne yet: through the cloud
Pallas appeard; and like a yong wench shrowd
Beating a pitcher; Stood before him so,
As it objected purposely to know

What there he needed; whom he questiond thus:
Know you not (daughter) where *Alcinous*,
That rules this Towne, dwels: I, a poore distrest
Meere stranger here; know none I may request,
To make this Court knowne to me. She replied:

Strange Father; I will see you satisfied
In that request: my Father dwels, iust by;
The house you seeke for; but go silently;
Nor aske, nor speake to any other; I
Shall be enough to shew your way: the men
That here inhabite, do not entertain;
With ready kindnesse, strangers, of what worth;
Or state foeuer: nor haue taken forth
Lessons of ciuill vsage, or respect
To men beyond them. They (vpon their powres
Of swift thips building) top the watry towres:
And *Ioue* nath giuen them ships, for sail; so wrought,
They cut a fether, and command a thought.

This said, she vberd him; and after, he
Trode in the swift steps of the Deitie.
The fre: e-faild sea-men could not get a sight
Of our *Vlyses*, yet: though he foreright,
Both by their houses and their persons past:
Pallas about him, such a darknesse cast,
By her diuine powre, and her reuerend care,
She would not giue the Towne-borne, cause to stare.

He wonderd, as he past, to see the Ports;
The shipping in them; and for all resorts,
The goodly market steds; and lles beside
For the *Heroes*; walls so large and wide;
Rampires so high, and of such strength withall;
It would with wonder, any eye appall.

At last they reacht the Court; and *Pallas* said:
Now, honourd stranger; I will see obaid
Your will, so shew our Rulers house; tis here;
Where you shall find, Kings celebrating cheare;
Enter amongst them; nor admit a feare;
More bold a man is, he preuailes the more;
Though man nor place, he euer saw before.

You first shall find the Queene in Court, whose name
Is *Arete*: of parents borne, the same
That was the King her Spouse: their Pedigree
I can report: the great Earth-shaker, he,
Of *Peribæa*, (that her sex out-shone,

*Vlyses. à Mi-
nera in ardes
Alcinou perdu-
cur, septus neq-
bula,*

*hic uicij ueris
naues veloces
veluti penna,
atque cogitatio,*

* *Arete the wife
of Alcinous.*

K 2

And

And yongest daughter was, *Eurymedon*;
 Who of th' vnmeasur'd-minded Giants, (waide
 Th' Imperiall Scepter, and the pride allaid
 Of men so impious, with cold death, and died
 Himselfe soone after) got the magnified
 In mind, *Nausithous*, who the kingdomes state
 First held in supream rule. *Nausithous* gat
Rhexenor, and *Alcinous*, now King:
Rhexenor (whose seed did no male fruite spring;
 And whom the siluer-bow-glac't *Phabus* (lue
 Yong in the Court) his shed blood did reuew
 In onely *Arete*, who now is Spouse
 To him that rules the kingdom, in this house, }
 And is her Vnkle, King *Alcinous*.
 Who honors her, past equall. She may boast
 More honor of him, then the honord most
 Of any wife in earth, can of her Lord;
 How many more focuer, Realmes affoord,
 That keepe house vnder husbands. Yet no more
 Her husband honors her, then her blest store
 Of gracious children: All the Citie cast
 Eyes on her, as a Goddesse; and giue taste
 Of their affections to her, in their praies,
 Still as she decks the streets. For all affaires,
 Wrapt in contention, she dissolues to men.
 Whom she affects, she wants no mind to deigne
 Goodnesse enough. If her heart stand inclin'd
 To your dispatch; hope all you wish to find;
 Your friends, your longing family, and all,
 That can within your most affections fall.

This said; away the grey-eyd Goddesse flew
 Along th' vntamed sea. Left the lovely hew,
Scheria presented. Out flew *Marathon*,
 And ample-stretd *Athens* lighted on.
 Where, to the house she casts so * thicke a shade,
 Of *Eretheus*, she ingression made.

Vijses, to the lustie-built Court
 Of King *Alcinous*, made bold refor;
 Yet in his heart cast many a thought, before
 The brazen pauement of the rich Court, bore
 His enterd person. Like heauens two maine Lights,
 The roomes illustrated, both daies and nights.
 On euery side stood firme a wall of brasse,
 Euen from the threshold to the inmost paffe; }
 Which bore a rooffe vp, that all Saphire was;
 The brazen thresholds both sides, did enfold
 Siluer Pilasters, hung with gates of gold;
 Whose Portall was of silue; ouer which

For the more perspicuitie of this pedigree, I haue here set down the Diagenes as Spondannus hath it. Neptune begat Nausithous of Peribora By Nausithous, Rhexenor, Alcinous, were begot. By Rhexenor, Arete the wife of her vnkle Alcinous.

The honor of Arete (or vertue) alleg.

murder-spillat:

The Court of Alcinous.

A golden Cornish did the front enrich.
 On each side, Dogs of gold and siluer fram'd,
 The houses Guard stood; which the Deitie (*lam'd)
 With knowing inwards had inspir'd; and made,
 That *Death* nor *Age*, should their estates invade.

Along the wall, stood euery way a throne;
 From th' entry to the Lobbie: euery one,
 Cast ouer with a rich-wrought cloth of state.
 Beneath which, the *Phaacion* Princes late
 At wine and food; and feasted all the yeare.
 Youths forg'd of gold, at euery table there,
 Stood holding flaming torches; that, in night
 Gaue through the house, each honourd Guest, his light.

And (to encounter feast with housewifery)
 In one roome fiftie women did apply
 Their severall tasks. Some, apple-colour'd corne
 Ground in faire Quernes; and some did spindles turne.
 Some worke in loomes: no hand, least rest recciues;
 But all had motion, apt, as *Aspen* leaues.
 And from the weeds they woue, (so fast they laid,
 And so thicke thrust together, thred by thred)
 That th' oile (of which the wooll had drunke his fill)
 Did with his moisture, in light dewes distill.

As much as the *Phaacion* men exceld
 All other countymen, in Art to build
 A swift-saild ship: so much the women there,
 For worke of webs, past other women were.
 Past meane, by *Pallus* meanes, they vnderstood
 The grace of good works; and had wits as good.

Without the Hall, and close vpon the Gate,
 A goodly Orchard ground was situate,
 Of neare ten Acres; about which, was led
 A lustie Quickset. In it flourished
 High and broad fruit trees, that Pomegranats bore;
 Sweet Figs, Peares, Oliues, and a number more }
 Most vsfull Plants, did there produce their store.
 Whose fruits, the hardest Winter could not kill;
 Nor hottest Summer wither. There was still
 Fruite in his proper season, all the yeare.
 Sweet *Zephire* breath'd vpon them, blasts that were
 Of varied tempers: these, he made to beare
 Ripe frutes: these blossomes: Peare grew after Peare;
 Apple succeded apple; Grape, the Grape;
 Fig after Fig came; Time made neuer rape,
 Of any daintie there. A spritely vine
 Spred here his roote; whose fruite, a hote sun-shine
 Made ripe betimes. Here grew another, Greene.
 Here, some were gathering; here, some pressing scene.

Fulcan,

Hortus Alcinoi memorabilis,

A large-allotted feuerall, each fruite had;
And all th' adorn'd grounds, their apparance made,
In flowre and fruite, at which the King did aime,
To the precisest order he could claime.

Two Fountaines grac't the garden; of which, one
Powrd out a winding streame, that ouer-runne
The grounds for their vse chiefly: th' other went
Close by the lofty Pallace gate; and lent
The Citie his sweet benefit: and thus
The Gods the Court deckt of *Alcinous*.

Patient *Vlysses* stood a while at gaze;
But (hauing all obseru'd) made instant pace
Into the Court; where all the Peeres he found,
And Captaines of *Phaacia*; with Cups crown'd,
Offering to sharp-eyd *Hermes*: to whom, last
They vñde to sacrifice; when *Sleepe* had cast
His inclination through their thoughts. But these,
Vlysses past; and forth went; nor their eies
Tooke note of him: for *Pallas* stopt the light
With mists about him; that, vnstaid, he might
First to *Alcinous*, and *Arete*,
Present his person; and of both them, she
(By *Pallas* counsell) was to haue the grace
Of foremost greeting. Therefore his embrace,
He cast about her knee. And then off flew
The heavenly aire that hid him. When his view,
With silence and with *Admiration* strooke
The Court quite through: but thus he silence broake:

Areten, *Vlysses*
supplex orat.

Diuine *Rhexenors* offspring, *Arete*,
To thy most honour'd husband, and to thee,
A man whom many labours haue distract,
Is come for comfort; and to euery guest:
To all whom, heauen vouchsafe delightfome liues;
And after, to your issue that suruiues,
A good resignement of the Goods ye leaue;
With all the honor that your selues receiue
Amongst your people. Onely this of me,
Is the Ambition; that I may but see
(By your vouchsafte means; and betimes vouchsafte)
My country earth; since I haue long bin left
To labors, and to errors, barr'd from ends;
And farre from benefit of any friend.

He said no more; but left them dumbe with that;
Went to the harth, and in the ashes sat,
Aside the fire. At last their silence brake;
And *Echineus*, th' old *Herce* spake.
A man that all *Phaaciens* past in yeares,
And in perswasive eloquence, all the Peeres;

Knew

Knew much, and vñde it well; and thus spake he:

Alcinous! it shewes not decently;
Nor doth your honor, what you see, admit;
That this your guest, should thus abiectly sit:
His chaire the earth; the harth his cushion;
Athes, as if appofte for food: a Throne
Adorn'd with duerites, stands you more in hand
To see his person plac't in; and command
That instantly your Heralds fill in wine;
That to the God that doth in lightnings shine,
We may do sacrifice: for he is there,
Where these his reuerend suppliants appeare.
Let what you haue within, be brought abroad,
To sup the stranger. All these would haue showd
This fit respect to him; but that they stay
For your precesence, that should grace the way.

When this had added to the well-inclin'd,
A sacred order of *Alcinous* mind;
Then, of the great in wit, the hand he seild;
And from the *athes*, his faire person rais'd;
A leaue't him to a well-adorn'd Throne;
And from his seate rais'd his most loued sonne,
(*Laodamas*, that next himselfe was set)
To giue him place. The handmaid then did get
An Ewre of gold, with water fill'd; which plac't
Vpon a Caldron, all with siluer grac't)
She powrd out on their hands. And then was spred
A Table, which the Butler set with bread;
As others seru'd with other food, the boord;
In all the choise, the present could afford.
Vlysses, meate and wine tooke; and then thus;
The King the Herald call'd: *Pontonous*!
Serue wine through all the house; that all may pay
Rites to the Lightner, who is still in way
With humble suppliants; and them pursues,
With all benigne, and hospitable dues.

Pontonous, gaue act to all he wìlld,
And hony sweetnesse-giuing minds: wine fill'd;
Disposing it in cups for all to drinke,
All hauing drunk, what eithers heart could thinke
Fit for due sacrifice, *Alcinous* said:
Heare me, ye Dukes, that the *Phaaciens* leade;
And you our Counsellors; that I may now
Discharge the charge, my mind suggests to you,
For this our guest: Feast past, and this nights sleepe;
Next morne: (our Senate summon'd) we will keepe
Iusts, sacred to the Gods; and this our Guest
Receiue in solemne Court, with fitting Feast:

K 4

Echineus to *Alcinous*.

The word that
beares this long
Epithet: is tran-
slated only dal-
cany which signi-
fies more.
pantheia u-
or *pantheia*:
Vinum quod
mellea dulce-
dine, animum
perfundit, &
oblectat.

Then

Then thinke of his returne; that vnder hand
Of our deduction; his naturall land
(Without more toile or care; and with delight;
And that soone giuen him; how farre hence distite
Soeuer it can be) he may ascend;
And in the meane time, without wrong attend,
Or other want; fit meanes to that ascent.
What, a'ter, austere Fates, shall make th'euent
Of his lifes thred (now spinning, and began
When his paind mother, freed his roote of man)
He must endure in all kinds. If some God,

Ascent to his
Countrie shore.

Eustathius will
haue this compar-
ison of the Phae-
acians with the
Giants, and Cy-
clops, to proceede
out of the inueter-
ate virulency of
Antinous to the
Cyclops, who were
cannibals (as before
said) of their re-
moue from their
countrie; & with
great enduour
labors the appro-
bation of it: but
(vnder his peace)
from the purpose
for the sense of
the Poet is cleere
that the Cyclops
& Giants being
in part the issue
of the Gods, and
yet afterward
their desiers, (as
Polyph. hereafter
dares profess)
Antinous (out of
bold and manly
reason, even to
the face of one
that might haue
bin a God, for the
past manly ap-
pearance he made
there) would tell
him, and the rest
in him, that if
they grac'd those
Cyclops with
their oten appea-
rance, that though
descended from
them, durst yet
denie them; they
might much more
do them the honour
of their own pre-
sence that ad-
red them.

Perhaps abides with vs, in his abode;
And other things will thinke vpon then we;
The Gods wils stand: who euer yet were free
Of their appearance to vs; when to them
We offerd Hecatombs, of fit esteem.
And would at feast fit with vs; euen where we
Order our Sesson. They would likewise be
Encounters of vs, when in way, alone
About his fit affaires, went any one.
Nor let them cloke themselues in any care,
To do vs comfort; we as neare them are,
As are the Cyclops; or the impious race,
Of earthy Giants, that would heauen outface.
Vlysses answerd; Let some other doubt
Employ your thoughts, then what your words giue out;
Which intimate a kind of doubt, that I
Should shadow in this shape, a Deitie.
I beare no such least semblance; or in wit,
Vertue, or person. What may well besit
One of those mortals, whom you chiefly know,
Beares vp and downe, the burthen of the woe
Appropriate to poore man; giue that to me;
Of whose mones I sit, in the most degree;
And might say more; sustaining griefes that all
The Gods consent to: no one twist their fall
And my vnpietied shoulders, letting downe
The least diuersion. Be the grace then showne,
To let me taste your free-giuen food, in peace.
Through greatest griefe, the belly must haue ease.
Worse then an enuious belly, nothing is.
It will command his strict Necessities,
Of men most grieu'd in body or in mind,
That are in health, and will not giue their kind,
A desperate wound. When most with cause I grieue,
It bids me still, Eare man, and drinke, and liue;
And this makes all forgot. What euer ill
I euer beare; it euer bids me fill.

But

But this ease is but forc't, and will not last,
Till what the mind likes, be as well embrac't;
And therefore let me with you would partake
In your late purpose; when the Morne shall make
Her next appearance; daigne me but the grace,
(Vnhappie man) that I may once embrace
My countrie earth: though I be still thrust at,
By ancient IIs; yet make me but see that;
And then let life go. When (withall) I see
My high-rooft large house, lands and family.

This, all approu'd; and each, will euerie one;
Since he hath said so fairly; set him gone.

Feast past, and sacrifice; to sleepe, all vow
Their eies at eithers house. Vlysses now,
Was left here with Alcinous, and his Queene,
The all-lou'd Arete. The handmaids then
The vessell of the Banquet, tooke away.
When Arete set eye on his array;
Knew both his out, and vnderwee'd, which she
Made with her maids; and mude by what meanes he
Obtaind their wearing: which the made request
To know; and wings gaue to these speeches: Guest!
First let me aske, what, and from whence you are?
And then, who grac't you with the weeds you weare?
Said you not lately, you had err'd at seas?

Arete to Vlysses.

And thence arriu'd here? Laertides
To this, thus answerd: Tis a paine (O Queene)
Still to be opening wounds wrought deepe and Greene;
Of which, the Gods haue opened store in me;
Yet your will must be seru'd: Farre hence, at sea,
There lies an Ile, that beares Ogygius name;
Where Atlas daughter, the ingenious Dame,
Faire-haired Calypso liues: a Goddesse graue,
And with whom, men, nor Gods, societie haue.
Yet I (past man vnhappie) liu'd alone,
By heau'ns wrath forc't) her house companion.
For Ioue had with a feruent lightning cleft
My ship in twaine; and farre at blacke sea left
Me and my fouldiers; all whose liues I lost.
I, in mine armes the keele tooke, and was tost
Nine dayes together vp from waue to waue.
The tenth grim Night, the angry Deities draue
Me and my wracke, on th' Ile, in which doth dwell
Dreadfull Calypso; who exactly well
Recciu'd and nourisht me; and promise made,
To make me deathlesse: nor should Age invade
My powres with his deserts, through all my dayes.
All moud not me; and therefore, on her staves,

Vlysses to Arete.

Seuen

Scuen yeares she made me lie: and there spent I
 The long time; sleeping in the miserie
 Of ceaselesse teares, the Garments I did weare
 From her faire hand. The eight reuolued yeare,
 (Or by her chang'd minds; or by charge of *Ioue*)
 She gaue prouokt way to my wisht remoue;
 And in a many-joynted ship, with wine,
 (Daintie in fauour) bread, and weeds diuine;
 Sign'd with a harmlesse and sweet wind, my passe.
 Then, seuentene dayes at sea, I homeward was;
 And by the eighteenth, the darke hills appeard,
 That your Earth thrusts vp. Much my heart was cheard;
 (Vnhappie man) for that was but a beame;
 To shew I yet, had agonies extream,
 To put in sufferance: which th' Earth-shaker sent,
 Crossing my way, with tempests violent;
 Vnmeasur'd seas vp-lifting: nor would giue
 The billowes leaue, to let my vessel liue
 The least time quiet: that euen sigh'd to beare
 Their bitter outrage: which, at last, did teare
 Her sides in peeces, set on by the winds.
 I yet, through-swomme the waues, that your shore binds,
 Till wind and water threw me vp to it;
 When, coming forth, a ruthlesse billow smit
 Against huge rocks, and an acceslesse shore
 My mangl'd body. Backe againe I bore,
 And swom till I was salne vpon a flood,
 Whose shores, me thought, on good aduantage stood,
 For my receit: rock-free, and fenc't from wind.
 And this I put for, gathering vp my mind.
 Then the diuine Night came; and treading Earth,
 Close by the flood, that had from *Ioue* her birth.
 Within a thicker I repose; when round
 I ruffd vp false leaues in heape; and found
 (Let fall from heauen) a sleepe interminate.
 And here, my heart (long time exccruciate)
 Amongst the leaues I rested all that night;
 Euen till the morning and meridian light.
 The Sunne declining then; delightfome sleepe,
 No longer laid my temples in his steepe;
 But forth I went, and on the shore might see
 Your daughters maids play. Like a Deitie
 She shin'd about them; and I praid to her:
 And she, in disposition did prefer
Noblesse, and wisdom, no more low then might
 Become the goodnesse of a Goddesse height.
 Nor would you therefore hope (suppos'd distrest
 As I was then, and old) to find the least

Of

Of any *Grace* from her; being yonger farre.
With young folkes, Wisdom makes her commerce rare.
 Yet she in all abundance did bestow,
 Both wine (that makes the *blood in humanes grow)
 And food; and bath'd me in the flood; and gaue
 The weeds to me, which now ye see me haue.
 This, through my griefes I tell you; and tis true.
Alcinous answerd: Guest! my daughter knew
 Least of what most you giue her; nor became
 The course she tooke, to let, with euery Dame,
 Your person lackey; nor hath with them brought
 Your selfe home to, which first you had besought.
 O blame her not (said he) Heroicall Lord;
 Nor let me heare, against her worth, a word.
 She faultlesse is; and wisht I would haue gone
 With all her women home: but I alone
 Would venture my receit here; hauing feare
 And reuerend aw of accidents that were
 Of likely issue: both your wrath to moue,
 And to inflame the common peoples loue,
 Offspeaking ill: to which they soone giue place;
We men are all a must suspicious race.

My guest (said he) I vse not to be stird
 To wrath too rashly; and where are preferd
 To mens conceits, things that may both waies faile;
 The noblest euer should the most preuaile.
 Would *Ioue* our Father, *Pallas*, and the *Sunne*,
 That (were you still as now, and could but runne
 One Fate with me) you would my daughter wed,
 And be my son-in-law; still vowd to leade
 Your rest of life here. I a house would giue,
 And household goods; so freely you would liue,
 Confin'd with vs: but gainst you will, shall none
 Containe you here; since that were violence done
 To *Ioue* our Father. For your passage home,
 That you may well know, we can ouercome
 So great a voyage; thus it shall succeed:
 To morrow shall our men take all their heed
 (While you securely sleepe) to see the seas
 In calmest temper; and (if that will please)
 Shew you your Country and your house ere night;
 Though farre beyond *Eubæa* be that fight.
 And this *Eubæa* (as our subiects say,
 That haue bin there, and seene) is farre away
 Farthest from vs, of all the parts they know.
 And made the trial, when they help to row
 The gold-lockt *Rhadamanth*; to giue him view
 Of Earth-borne *Tityus*: whom their speeds did shew

In

uio-
 ciendi
 vim
 ha-
 bent.

(In that far-off *Eubœa*) the same day
They set from hence, and home made good their way,
With ease againe, and him they did conuay.
Which, I report to you, to let you see
How swift my ships are; and how matchlesly
My yong *Phœacians*, with their oares preuaile,
To beate the sea through, and assist a faile.

This cheard *Vlysses*; who in priuate praid:
I would to lose our Father, what he said,
He could performe at all parts; he should then
Be glorified for euer; and I gaine
My naturall Country. This discourse they had;
When faire-armed *Arete*, her handmaids bad
A bed make in the *Portico*; and plie
With cloaths; the Couering *Tapestrie*;
The Blankets purple. Wel-napt *Wastcoates* too,
To weare for more warmth. What these had to do,
They torches tooke, and did. The Bed puruaid;
They mou'd *Vlysses* for his rest, and said:

Come Guest, your Bed is fit; now frame to rest.
Motion of sleepe, was gracious to their Guest;
Which now he tooke profoundly; being laid
Within a loop-hole Towre, where was conuaid
The founding *Portico*. The King tooke rest
In a retir'd part of the house; where drest
The Queene her selfe, a Bed and Trundlebed;
And by her Lord, repose her reuerend head.

Finis libri septimi Hom. Odyss.



THE

THE EIGHTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

*The Peeres of the Phœacian State,
A Councell call, to console
Vlysses, with all meanes for Home.
The Councell to a Banquet come,
Invited by the king: which done,
Assaies for hurling of the stone,
The Youths make with the stranger king.
Demodocus, at feast, doth sing
Th' Adulterie of the God of Armes
With her that rules, in Amorous charmes.
And after, sings the entercourse
Of Ali: about th' Epæan Horse.*

Another.

*Calla. The Councels frame,
At sleete applied;
Instrifes of Game,
Vlysses tried.*

NOW when the Rosie-fingerd morne arose;
The sacred powre *Alcinous* did dispose
Did likewise rise; and like him, left his Ease,
The Cittie-racer *Laertiades*.
The Councell at the Naue was design'd;
To which *Alcinous*, with the sacred wind,
Came first of all. On polish't stones they late
Neare to the Naue. To increase the state,

Minerva tooke the heralds forme on her
That seru'd *Alcinous*; studious to prefer
Vlysses Suite for home. About the towne
She made quicke way; and filld with the renowne
Of that designe, the eares of euery man:
Proclaiming thus; *Peers Phœacian*!
And men of Councell: all haste to the Court;
To heare the stranger that made late resort
To king *Alcinous*: long time lost at Sea;
And is in person, like a Deitie.

This, all their powres set vp; and spirit instild;
And straight the Court and seats, with men were filld.
The whole State wonderd at *Laertes* Son
When they beheld him. *Pallas* put him on

L

*Pallas like the
Herald.*

A

A supernaturall, and heavenly dresse;
Enlarg'd him with a height, and goodlinesse
In brest, and shoulders; that he might appeare
Gracious, and graue, and reuerend; and beare
A perfect hand on his performance there,
In all the trials they resolu'd to impose.

All met; and gatherd in attention close;
Alcinous thus bespake them: Dukes, and Lords;
Heare me digest, my heary thoughts in words:
This Stranger here whose trauels found my Court;
I know not; nor can tell if his resort
From East or West comes: But his suite is this;
That to his Countrey earth we would dismiss
His hither-forced person; and doth beare
The minde to passe it vnder euery Peere:
Whom I prepare, and stirre vp; making knowne
My free desire of his deduction.
Nor shall there euer, any other man
That tries the goodnesse *Phaenician*,
In me, and my Courts entertainment; stay
Mourning for passage, vnder least delay.
Come then; A ship into the sacred seas,
New-built, now lanch we; and from out our prease;
Chuse two and fiftie Youths; of all, the best
To vse an oare. All which, see straight impress;
And in their Oare-bound feates. Let others hie
Home to our Court, commanding instantly
The solemne preparation of a feast;
In which, prouision may for any guest
Be made at my charge. Charge of these low things,
I giue our Youth. You Scepter-bearing kings,
Confort me home; and helpe with grace to vse
This guest of ours: no one man shall refuse.

Some other of you, haste, and call to vs
The sacred finger, graue *Demodocus*;
To whom hath God giuen, song that can excite
The heart of whom he listeth with delight.
This said, he led. The Scepter-bearers lent
Their free attendance; and with all speed, went
The herald for the sacred man in song.
Youths two and fiftie; chosen from the throng
Went, as was willd, to the vntam'd seas shore;
Where come; they lancht the ship: the Mast it bore
Aduanc't, sailes hoisted; euery seate, his Ore
Gaue with a lether thong: the deepe moist then
They further reacht. The drie streets slowd with men;
That troupe vp to the kings capacious Court.
Whose *Porticos*, were chok't with the resort:

Alcinous exhorts
the *Phaenicians*
to the belife of
Vlysses.

Whose

Whose wals were hung with men: yong, old, thrust there,
In mighty concourse; for whose promise cheere
Alcinous slue twelue Sheepe; eight white-toothd Swine:
Two crook-hancht Beecus; which flead, and drest, diuine
The show was of so many a iocund Guest
All set together, at so set a feast.

To whole accomplisht state, the Herald then
The louely Singer led; Who past all mean
The Muse affected; gaue him good, and ill;
His eies put out; but put in soule at will.
His place was giuen him, in a chaire, all grac't
With siluer studs, and gainst a Pillar plac't;
Where, as the Center to the State, he rests;
And round about, the circle of the Guests.
The Herald, on a Pinne, aboue his head
His soundfull harpe hung: to whose height, he led
His hand for taking of it downe at will.
A Boord set by, with food; and forth did fill
A Bowle of wine, to drinke at his desire.
The rest then, fell to feast; and when the fire
Of appetite was quencht: the Muse inflam'd
The sacred Singer. Of men highliest fam'd,
He sung the glories; and a Poeme pend,
That in applause, did ample heauen ascend.
Whose subiect was, the sterne contention
Betwixt *Vlysses*, and Great *Thetis* Sonne;
As, at a banker, sacred to the Gods
In dreadfull language, they exprest their ods.

When *Agamemnon*, sat reioyc't in soule
To heare the Greeke Peeres iarre, in termes so foule;
For *Augur Phacius*, in presage had told
The king of men, (desirous to vnfold
The wars perplexed end; and being therefore gone
In heavenly *Pythia*, to the Porch of stone,)
That then the end, of all griefes should begin,
Twixt *Greece*, and *Troy*; when *Greece* (with strife to winne
That witht conclusion) in her kings should iarre;
And pleade, if force, or wit must end the warre.

This braue contention did the Poet sing;
Expressing so the spleene of either king;
That his large purple weede, *Vlysses* held
Before his face, and eies; since thence distilld
Teares vncontaind; which he obscur'd, in feare
To let th'obseruing Presence, note a teare.
But when his sacred song the meere Diuine
Had giuen an end; a Goblet crown'd with wine
Vlysses (drying his wet eies) did seise;
And sacrifice to those Gods that would please

Demodocus
Poeta.

The contention
of *Achilles* and
Vlysses.

Vlyssis mouetur
Actus.

L 2

T in-

The continued
piece of *Plyſſes*
through all pla-
ces, times, and oc-
cations.

To inspire the Poet with a song so fit
To do him honour, and renoume his wit.
His teares then staid. But when againe began
(By all the kings desires) the mouing man;
Again *Plyſſes*, could not chuse but yeeld
To that soft passion: which againe, withheld,
He kept so cunningly from sight; that none
(Except *Alcinous* himselfe, alone)
Discern'd him mou'd so much. But he sat next;
And heard him deeply sigh. Which, his pretext
Could not keepe hid from him. Yet he conceal'd
His utterance of it; and would haue it held
From all the rest. Brake off the song, and this
Said to those Ore-affecting Peeres of his:
Princes, and Peeres! we now are satiate
With sacred song, that fits a feast of state:
With wine, and food. Now then, to field, and try;
In all kinds our approu'd actiuitie;
That this our Guest, may giue his friends to know
In his returne: that we, as little owe
To fights, and wrestlings, leaping, speede of race,
As these our Court-rites; and commend our grace
In all, to all superiour. Footh he led
The Peeres and people, troupe't vp to their head:
Nor must *Demodocus* be left within;
Whose harpe, the Herald hung vpon the pinnes;
His hand, in his rooke; and abroad he brought
The heavenly Poet: out, the same way wrought
That did the Princes: and what they would see
With admiration, with his companie
They wisht to honour. To the place of Game
These throng'd; and after, routs of other came,
Of all sort, infinite. Of Youths that stroue,
Many, and strong, rose to their trials loue.

Since the Phae-
cians were not
only dwellers by
sea, but iudicious
also of sea quall
since their names
se me to surpse
their faculties
therein.
All consisting of
sea-faring signi-
fication, except
Laodamas.
As *Acronous*,
suma seu extre-
ma Nautis pars.
Ocyalus velox
in mari, *Elatre-
us* or *Elaeup* dicitur
Remex,
&c.

Vp rose *Acronous*, and *Ocyalus*;
Elatreus, *Prymneus*, and *Anchyalus*;
Nauseus, *Eretnneus*, *Thoon*, *Proreus*;
Pontaus, and the strong *Amphialus*;
Sonne to *Telesonides*, *Polinios*.
Vp rose to these, the great *Euryalus*;
In action like the homicide of warre.
Naubolides, that was for person farre
Past all the rest: but one he could not passe;
Nor any thought improue; *Laodamas*.
Vp *Anabesinus* then arose;
And three sonnes of the Scepter state, and those;
Were *Halius*, and fore-praïse *Laodamas*;
And *Chytonius*, like a God in grace.

Theſe

These first the foote-game tride; and from the lists
Took start together. Vp the dust, in mists
They hurb'd about; as in their speede, they flew;
But *Chytonius*, first, of all the crew
A Stiches length in any fallow field
Made good his pace; when where the Iudges yeeld
The prize, and praise, his glorious speed arriu'd.
Next, for the boistrous wrestling Game they stru'd;
At which, *Euryalus*, the rest outhone.
At leape, *Amphialus*. At the hollow stone
Elatreus exceld. At buffers, last,
Laodamas, the kings faire sonne surpast.

When all had stru'd in these assaies their fill;
Laodamas said; Come friends; let's proue what skill
This Stranger hath attaind to, in our sport;
Me thinks, he must be of the actiue sort.
His calues, thighs, hands, and well-knit shoulders show,
That Nature disposition did bestow
To fit with fact their forme. Nor wants he prime.
But fowre *Affliction*, made a mate with *Time*,
Makes *Time* the more scene. Nor imagine I,
A worse thing to enforce debilitie,
Then is the Sea: though nature ne're so strong
Knits one together. Nor conceiue you wrong,
(Replied *Euryalus*) but proue his blood
With what you question. In the midst then stood
Renowm'd *Laodamas*, and prou'd him thus;

Come (stranger Father) and assaie with vs
Your powrs in these contentions: If your show
Be answerd with your worth, tis fit that you
Should know these conflicts: nor doth glorie stand
On any worth more, in a mans command,
Then to be strenuous, both of foote and hand:
Come then, make prooue with vs; discharge your mind
Of discontentments: for not farre behind
Comes your deduction. Ship is ready now;
And men, and all things. Why (said he) dost thou
Mocke me *Laodamas*! and these strifes bind
My powrs to answer: I am more inclin'd
To cares, then conflict. Much sustaind I haue;
And still am suffering. I come here to craue
In your assemblies, meanes to be dismiss'd,
And pray, both Kings, and subiects to assist.

Euryalus, an open brawle began;
And said: I take you Sir, for no such man
As fits these honord strifes. A number more
Strange men there are, that I would chuse before.
To one that loues to lie a ship-boord much;

L 3

Or

Laodamas re-
sisteth *Plyſſes* to
their sports.

The word is
num signifying:
deductio, qua
transibendum
curamus cum
qui nobiscum
aliquandiu est
veriamus.

Euryalus re-
braideth *Plyſſes*.

Or is the Prince of sailours; or to such
As traffique farre and neare, and nothing minde
But freight, and passage, and a forenright winde,
Or to a victler of a ship: or men

*μηδὲν ἀγῶνα
αὐτῷ.*

That set vp all their powrs for rampant Gaine,
I can compare, or hold you like to be:

But, for a wrestler, or of qualitie
Fit for contentions noble; you abhor
From worth of any such competitor.

Ὀδυσσεὺς ἀντιγῶν.

Ulysses (frowning) answerd; Stranger! farre
Thy words are from the fashions regular
Of kinde, or honour. Thou art in thy guise
Like to a man, that authors iniuries.

*ἀμείνων
Δαμόνορον
μαγνὸν αὐτορ.*

I see, the Gods to all men, giue not all
Manly addiction; wise dome; words that fall
(Like dice) vpon the square still. Some man takes
Ill forme from parents; but God often makes
That fault of forme vp, with obseru'd reparaire
Of pleasing speech: that makes him held for faire;
That makes him speake securely: makes him shine
In an assembly, with a grace diuine.

Men take delight, to see how euently lie
His words ascepe, in honey modestie.
Another then, hath fashion like a Gods;
But in his language, he is foule, and broad:
And such art thou. A person faire is giuen;
But nothing else is in thee, sent from heauen.

For in thee lurks, a base, and earthy foule
And t' hast compell'd me, with a speech most foule
To be thus bitter. I am not vnseene

In these faire strifes, as thy words ouerweene:
But in the first ranke of the best I stand.

At least, I did, when youth and strength of hand
Made me thus confident: but now am worne
With woes, and labours; as a humane borne
To beare all anguish. Sufferd much I haue.

The warre of men, and the inhumane waue
Haue I driuen through at all parts: but with all
My waste in sufferance: what yet may fall
In my performance, at these strifes Ile trie;
Thy speech hath mou'd, and made my wrath runne hie.

This said; with robe, and all, he graspt a stone,
A little grauer then was euer throwne
By these *Pheacians*, in their wrestling rout;
More firme, more massie; which (turn'd round about)
He hurried from him, with a hand so strong
It sung, and flew: and ouer all the throng
(That at the others markes stood) quite it went:

Yet

Yet downe fell all beneath it; fearing spent
The force that draue it flying from his hand,
As it a dart were, or a walking wand.

And, farre past all the markes of all the rest
His wing stole way. When *Pallas* straight imprest
A marke at fall of it; resembling then

One of the nauy-giuen *Pheacian* men;
And thus aduanc't *Ulysses*: One, (though blinde)
(O stranger!) groping, may thy stones fall finde;

For not amidst the rout of markes it fell,
But farre before all. Of thy worth, thinke well;
And stand in all strifes: no *Pheacian* here,

This bound, can either better or come nere.

Ulysses ioyd, to heare that one man yet

Vide him benignly, and would Truth abet
In those contentions. And then, thus smooth

He tooke his speech downe: Reach me that now Youth,
You shall (and straight I thinke) haue one such more;

And one beyond it too. And now, whose Core
Stands found, and great within him (since ye haue

Thus put my spleene vp) come againe and braue
The Guest ye tempted, with such grosse disgrace:

At wrestling, buffets, whirlbat, speed of race.
At all, or either, I except at none,

But vrge the whole State of you; onely one
I will not challenge, in my forced boast,

And that's *Laodamas*; for hee's mine Host.
And who will fight, or wrangle with his friend?

Vnwise he is, and base, that will contend
With him that feedes him, in a forreigne place;

And takes all edge off, from his owne sought grace.
None else except I here; nor none despise;

But wish to know, and proue his faculties,
That dares appeare now. No strife ye can name

Am I vnskilld in; (reckon any game
Of all that are, as many as there are

In vse with men) for Archerie I dare
Affirme my selfe not meane. Of all a troupe

Ile make the first foe with mine arrow stoupe;
Though, with me ne're so many fellows bend

Their bowes at mark men, and affect their end;
Onely was *Philoctetes* with his bow

Still my superiour; when we Greekes would shew
Our Archerie against our foes of *Troy*:

But all that now by bread, fraile life enioy,
I farre hold my interious. Men of old

None now aliue, shall witnesse me so bold
To vant equality with such men as these;

L 4

He names *Laodamas* onely for
all the other
brothers, since
in his exception,
the others en-
uies were curb'd:
for brothers, ei-
ther are or
should be of one
acceptation in
all fit things.
And *Laodamas*,
he calles his host,
being eldest son
so. *Alcinous*
the heire being
ouer the young
master; nor
might he conue-
niently prefer
Alcinous in his
exception, since
he stood not in
competition at
these contenti-
ons.

Oechalian,

Oechalian, Euritus, Hercules;
Who with their bowes, durst with the Gods contend.
And therefore caught *Euritus* loone his end.
Nor di dat home, in age, a reuerend man;

Apollo.

But by the Great incensed *Delphian*
Was shot to death, for daring competence
With him, in all an Archers excellence.
A Speare Ile hurle as farre, as any man
Shall shoote a shaft. How at a race I can
Bestirre my feete; I onely yeeld to Feare,
And doubt to meete with my superiour here.
So many seas, so too much haue misusde
My lims for race; and therefore haue diffusde
A dissolution through my loued knees.

*The ingenious
and royal speech
of Alcinous to
Ulysses.*

This said, he stilld all talking properties;
Alcinous onely answerd: O my Guest
In good part take we, what you haue bene prest
With speech to answer. You would make appeare
Your vertues therefore, that will still shine where
Your onely looke is. Yet must this man giue
Your worth ill language, when, he does not liue
In sort of mortals (whence so ere he springs
That iudgement hath to speake becoming things)
That will depraue your vertues. Note then now
My speech, and what, my loue presents to you;
That you may tell *Heroes*, when you come
To banquet with your Wife, and Birth at home,
(Mindfull of our worth) what deseruings *Ioue*
Hath put on our parts likewise; in remoue
From Sire to Sonne, as an inherent grace
Kinde, and perpetuall. We must needs giue place
To other Countrey-men; and freely yeeld
We are not blamelesse, in our fights of field;
Buffets, nor wrestlings: but in speede of feete;
And all the Equipage that fits a flecter,
We boast vs best. For table euer spred
With neighbour feasts, for garments varied;
For *Poesie*, *Musique*, *Dancing*, *Baths*, and *Beds*.
And now, *Phaicians*, you that beare your heads
And feete with best grace, in enamouring dance;
Enflame our guest here; that he may aduance
Our worth past all the worlds, to his home friends;
As well for the vnmatcht grace, that commends
Your skills in footing of a dance; as theirs
That flie a race best. And so, all affaires,
At which we boast vs best; he best may trie;
As Sea-race, Land-race, Dance, and *Poesie*.
Some one, with instant speede to Court retire,

And

And fetch *Demodocus*, his foundfull lyre.

This said, the God-grac't king, and quicke resort
Pontonus made, for that faire harpe, to Court.

Nine of the lot-chusde publique Rulers rose,
That all in those contentions did dispose;
Commanding a most smooth ground, and a wide,
And all the people, in faire game, aside.

Then with the rich harpe, came *Pontonus*;
And in the midst, tooke place *Demodocus*.

About him then stood forth, the choise yong men,
That on mans first youth, made fresh entrie then:
Had Art to make their naturall motion sweete
And shooke a most diuine dance from their feete;
That twinckld Star-like, mou'd as swift, and fine,
And beate the aire so thinn, they made it shine.

Ulysses wonderd at it; but amazd
He stood in minde, to heare the dance so phras'd.

For, as they danc't, *Demodocus* did sing,
The bright-crownd *Venus* loue, with Battailles king;
As first they closely mixt, in t'house of fire.

What worlds of gifts, wonne her to his desire;
Who then, the night-and-day-bed did defile
Of good king *Vulcan*. But in little while
The Sunne their mixture saw, and came, and told.

The bitter newes, did by his cares take hold
Of *Vulcans* heart. Then to his Forge he went;
And in his shrewd mind, deepe stuffe did inuent.

His mightie Anuile, in the stocke he put;
And forg'd a net, that none could loose, or cut;
That when it had them, it might hold them fast.
Which, hauing finishd, he made vtmost haste
Vp to the deare roome, where his wife he wou'd;
And (madly wrath with *Mars*) he all bestrowd
The bed, and bed posts: all the beame about
That crost the chamber; and a circle stroue,
Of his deuite, to wrap in all the roome.

And twas as pure, as of a Spiders loome,
The woofe before tis wouen. No man nor God
Could set his eie on it: a sleight so odde,
His Art shewd in it. All his craft bespent
About the bed: he faind, as if he went

To well-built *Lemnos*; his most loued towne,
Of all townes earthly. Nor lest this vnkowne
To golden-bridle vsing *Mars*; who kept
No blinde watch ouer him: but, seeing slept
His riual so aside, he hastd home

With faire-wreath'd *Venus* loue stung, who was come
New from the Court of her most mightie Sire.

Demodocus was
the singer
his splendor
vibrant
twinkled
dancer: rapid
Vibrate veloci
radios solaces
Ayre variegated
turns first.

The matter
whereof none
can see.

Demodocus is a poet.

Mars

Mars enterd; wrung her hand; and the retire
 Her husband made to *Lemnos* told; and said;
 Now (*Loue*) is *Vulcan* gone; let vs to bed,
 Hee's for the barbarous *Sintians*. Well appaid
 Was *Venus* with it; and afresh affaid
 Their old encounter. Downe they went; and straight
 About them 'clind, the artificall sleight
 Of most wife *Vulcan*; and were so eninar'd,
 That neither they could stirre their course prepar'd,
 In any lim about them; nor arise.
 And then they knew, they could no more disguise
 Their close conueiance; but lay forc't, stone still.
 Backe rusht the Both foote cook't; but straight in skill,
 From his neare skout-hole turn'd; nor euer went
 To any *Lemnos*; but the fure euent
 Left *Phabus* to discouer, who told all.
 Then, home hopt *Vulcan*, full of griefe, and gall;
 Stood in the Portall, and cried out for hie;
 That all the Gods heard. Father of the skie
 And every other deathlesse God (said he)
 Come all, and a ridiculous object see;
 And yet not sufferable neither; Come,
 And witnesse, how when still I step from home,
 (Lame that I am) *Ioues* daughter doth professe
 To do me all the shamefull offices;
 Indignities, despites, that can be thought;
 And loues this all-things-making-come to nought
 Since he is faire forsooth; foote-found, and I
 Tooke in my braine a little, leg'd awrie;
 And no fault mine; but all my parents fault,
 Who should not get, if mocke me, with my halt.
 But see how fast they sleepe, while I, in mine,
 Am onely made, an idle looker on.
 One bed their turne serues; and it must be mine;
 I thinke yet, I haue made their selfe-loues shine.
 They shall no more wrong me, and none perceiue:
 Nor will they sleepe together, I beleue
 With too hote haste againe. Thus both shall lie
 In craft, and force; till the extremitie
 Of all the dowre, I gaue her Sire (to gaine
 A dogged set-fac't Girle, that will not staine
 Her face with blushing, though she shame her head)
 He paie me backe: She's faire, but was no maide.
 While this long speech was making, all were come
 To *Vulcan*'s wholie-brazen-founded home.
 Earth-shaking *Neptune*; vscull *Mercurie*,
 And far-shot *Phabus*. No She Deitie
 For shame, would show there: all the giue-good Gods

*Vulcanus com-
 plaint.*

Stood

flood in the Portall; and past periods
 Gaue length to laughter; all reioyc't to see
 That which they said; that no impietie
 Finds good successe at th'end. And now (said one)
 The slow outgoes the swift. Lame *Vulcan*, knowne
 To be the slowest of the Gods; outgoes
Mars the most swift; And this is that, which growes
 To greatest iustice; that Adulteries sport
 Obtain'd by craft, by craft of other sort,
 (And lame craft too) is plagu'd, which grieues the more,
 That found lims turning lame; the lame, * restore.

* Intending the
 sound of footes
 when they out-
 goe the slowest.

This speech amongst themselves they enteraind
 When *Phabus*, thus askt *Hermes*: Thus enchaind
 Would'st thou be *Hermes*, to be thus disclos'd?
 Though, with thee, golden *Venus* were repos'd:

He soone gaue that an answer: O (said he
 Thou king of Archers) would twere thus with me.
 Though thrice so much shame; nay, though infinite
 Were powrd about me; and that euery light
 In great heauen shining, witnest all my harmes,
 So golden *Venus* slumberd in mine Armes.

The Gods againe laugh; euen the watry state
 Wrung out a laughter: But propitiate
 Was still for *Mars*, and praid the God of fire
 He would dissolue him; offering the desire
 He made to *Ioue*, to pay himselfe; and said,
 All due debts, should be, by the Gods repaid.

Pay me, no words (said he) where deeds lend paine;
 Wretched the words are, giuen for wretched men.
 How shall I binde you in th'Immortals fight
 If *Mars* be once loos'd; nor will pay his right:

Vulcan (said he) if *Mars* should flie, nor see
 Thy right repaid, it should be paid by me:
 Your word, so giuen, I must accept (said he)
 Which said; he loold them: *Mars* then rusht from skie
 And stoop't cold *Thrace*. The laughing Deity
 For *Cyprus* was, and tooke her *Paphian* state
 Where, She a *Grove*, ne're cut, hath consecrate:
 All with *Arabian* odors fum'd; and hath
 An Altar there, at which the *Graces* bathe,
 And with immortall Balms besmooth her skin;
 Fit for the blisse, Immortals solace in;
 Deckt her in to-be-studied attire,
 And apt to set beholders hearts on fire.

This sung the sacred Muse, whose notes and words
 The dancers feete kept; as his hands his cords
Vlyses, much was pleased, and all the crew:

This would the king haue varied with a new

This is
 the same
 place
 where
 the
 goddess
 was
 worshipped
 by
 the
 Phoenicians
 and
 the
 Greeks.

And

And pleasing measure, and performed by
Two, with whom none would stieue in dancerie.
And those, his sonnes were; that must therefore dance
Alone, and onely to the harp aduance,
Without the words; And this sweete couple, was
Yong *Halius*, and diuine *Laodamas*:
Who danc't a Ball dance. Then the rich-wrought Ball,
(That *Polybus* had made, of purpleall)
They tooke to hand: one threw it to the skie,
And then danc't backe; the other (capping hie)
Would surely catch it, ere his foote toucht ground;
And vp againe aduanc't it; and so found
The other, cause of dance; and then did he
Dance lusty trickes; till next it came to be
His turne to catch; and serue the other still.
When they had kept it vp to eithers will;
They then danc't ground tricks; oft mixt hand in hand;
And did so gracefully their change command;
That all the other Youth that stood at pause,
With deafning shouts, gaue them the great applause.

Ulysses to Alcinoi.

Then said *Ulysses*; O past all men here
Cleare, not in powre, but in desert as cleare,
You said your dancers, did the world surpass;
And they performe it, cleare, and to amaze.

This wonne *Alcinous* heart; and equall prise
He gaue *Ulysses*; saying, Matchlesse wife
(Princes, and Rulers) I perceiue our guest;
And therefore let our hospitable best
In fitting gifts be giuen him: twelve chiefe kings
There are that order all the glorious things
Of this our kingdome; and the thirteenth, I
Exist, as Crowne to all: let instantly
Be thirteene garments giuen him: and, of gold
Precious, and fine, a Talent. While we hold
This our assembly; be all fetcht, and giuen;
That to our feast prepar'd, as to his heauen
One guest may enter. And that nothing be
Left vnperform'd, that fits his dignity;
Euryalus shall here conciliate
Himselfe, with words and gifts, since past our rate
He gaue bad language. This did all commend
And giue in charge; and euery king did send
His Herald for his gift. *Euryalus*,
(Answering for his part) said, *Alcinous*!
Our chiefe of all; since you command, I will
To this our guest, by all meanes reconcile;
And giue him this entirely mettald sword:
The handle massie siluer; and the bord

That

That giues it couer, all of Iuorie,

New, and in all kinds, worth his qualitie.

This put he strait into his hand, and said:
Frolicke; O Guest and Father; if words, fled,
Haue bene offense; let swift whirlwinds take,
And rauish them from thought. May all Gods make
Thy wives sight good to thee; in quicke retreat
To all thy friends, and best-lou'd breeding feate;
Their long misse quitting with the greater ioy;
In whose sweet, vanish all thy worst annoy.

And frolicke thou, to all height, Friend (said he)
Which heauen confirme, with wilst felicitie.
Nor euer giue againe desire to thee,
Of this sword's vse, which with affects so free,
In my reclaime, thou hast bestowd on me.

This said; athwart his shoulders he put on
The right faire sword; and then did set the Sunne.
When all the gifts were brought; which backe againe
(With King *Alcinous*, in all the traine)
Were by the honourd Heralds borne to Court;
Which his faire sonnes tooke; and from the resort
Laid by their reuerend Mother. Each his throne,
Of all the Peeres (which yet were ouershone
In King *Alcinous* command) ascended:
Whom he, to passe as much in gifts contended;
And to his Queene, said: Wife! see brought me here
The fairest Cabinet I haue; and there
Impose a well-cleansd, in, and vtter weed;
A Caldron heate with water, that with speed
Our Guest well bath'd, and all his gifts made sure;
It may a ioyfull appetite procure
To his succeeding Feast; and make him heare
The Poets *Hymne*, with the securer eare.
To all which, I will adde my boll of gold,
In all frame curious, to make him hold
My memory alwaies deare, and sacrifice
With it at home, to all the Deities.

Then *Arete*, her maids charg'd to set on
A well-fiz'd Caldron quickly. Which was done;
Cleare water powr'd in, flame made so entire,
It gilt the brasse, and made the water fire.
In meane space, from her chamber brought the Queene
A wealthy Cabinet, where (pure and cleane)
She put the garments, and the gold bestowd
By that free State; and then, the other vowd
By her *Alcinous*, and said: Now Guest.
Make close and fast your gifts, lest when you rest
A ship-boord sweetly, in your way you meet

M

Some

Some losse, that lesse may make your next sleepe sweet.

This when *Vlysses* heard; all sure he made;
Enclosde and bound safe, for the sauing trade,
The Reuerend for her wisdom (Circe) had
In foreyeres taught him. Then the handmaid bad
His worth to bathing; which reioyct his heart.
For since he did with his *Calypso* part,
He had no hore baths. None had fauour'd him;
Nor bin so tender of his kingly lim.
But all the time he spent in her abode,
He liu'd respected, as he were a God.

Clean'd then and balm'd; faire shirt, and robe put on;
Fresh come from bath, and to the Feasters gone;
Nausicaa, that from the Gods hands tooke
The soueraigne beautie of her blessed looke,
Stood by a well-caru'd Colunne of the roome,
And through her eye, her heart was overcome
With admiration of the Port imprest

Nausicaa infla-
med with *Vlysses*

In his aspect; and said: God saue you Guest!
Be chearfull, as in all the future state,
Your home will shew you, in your better Fate,
But yet, even then, let this remember'd be,
Your lifes price, I lent, and you owe it me.

The varied in all counsels gaue reply:
Nausicaa! flowre of all this Empery!
So *Imos* husband, that the strife for noife
Makes in the clouds, bleste me with strife of Ioyes,
In the desir'd day, that my house shall show,
As I, as I to a Goddesse, there shall vow,
To thy faire hand, that did my Being giue;
Which Ile acknowledge euery houre I liue.

This said, *Aleinous* plac'd him by his side;
Then tooke they feast, and did in parts diuide
The feuerall dishes; fill'd out wine, and then
The striu'd-for, for his worth, of worthy men,

epigrammatis,
Pocum cuius
hominibus dig-
na est societas.

And reuerenc't of the State; *Demodocus*
Was brought in by the good *Pontonous*.
In midst of all the guests, they gaue him place,
Against a lottie Pillar; when, this grace
The grac't with wisdom did him. From the Chine
That stood before him of a white-tooth'd Swine,
(Being farre the daintiest ioynt) mixt through with fat,
He caru'd to him, and sent it where he sat,
By his old friend, the Herald; willing thus:
Herald! reach this to graue *Demodocus*;
Say, I salute him; and his worth embrace.
Poets deserue past all the humane race,
Reuerend respect and honor; since the *Queene*

Of

Of knowledge, and the supreme worth in men
(*The Muse*) informs them; and loves all their race.

This, reacht the Herald to him; who, the grace
Receiu'd encourag'd; which, when feast was spent,
Vlysses amplified to this ascent:

Demodocus! I must preferre you farre,
Past all your sort; if, or the *Muse* of warre,
Ioues daughter prompts you; (that the Greeks respects)
Or if the Sunne, that those of *Troy* affects.
For I haue heard you, since my coming, sing
The Fate of *Greece*, to an admired string.
How much our sufferance was; how much we wrought;
How much the actions rose to, when we fought.
So liuely forming, as you had bin there;
Or to some free relator, lent your care.
Forth then, and sing the wooden horses frame,
Built by *Epeus*; by the martiall Dame,
Taught the whole Fabricke; which, by force of sleight,
Vlysses brought into the Cities height;
When he had stufft it with as many men,
As leueld lostie *Ilion* with the Plaine.
With all which, if you can as well enchant,
As with expression quicke and elegant,
You sung the rest; I will pronounce you cleare,
Inspir'd by God, past all that euer were.

This said; euen stir'd by God vp, he began;
And to his Song fell, past the forme of man;
Beginning where, the Greeks a ship-boord went,
And euery Chiefe, had set on fire his Tent.
When th' other Kings, in great *Vlysses* guide,
In *Troys* vast market place, the horse did hide:
From whence, the *Troians*, vp to *Ilion* drew
The dreadfull Engine. Where (late all arew)
Their Kings about it: many counsels giuen,
How to dispose it. In three waies were driuen
Their whole distractions: first, if they should feele
The hollow woods heart, (searcht with piercing Steele)
Or from the battlements (drawne higher yet)
Deiect it headlong; or, that counterfet,
So vast and nouell, set on sacred fire;
Vowd to appease each anger'd Godheads ire.
On which opinion, they, thereafter, saw,
They then should haue resolu'd: th' vnalterd law
Of Fate presaging; that *Troy* then should end,
When th' hostile horse, the should receiue to friends;
For therein should the *Grecian* Kings lie hid,
To bring the Fate and death, they after did.
He sung besides, the Greeks eruption

M 2

From

Vlyſſes.

As by the diuine
fury directly in-
spired ſo, for V-
lyſſes glory.

In that the
ſlaughters he
made were ex-
preſſ ſo ſwely.

teares Of Iuanus
tenu. Metaph.
ſignifying, con-
ſuano, tabeſco.

Simile.

From thoſe their hollow crafts; and horſe forgone;
And how they made *Depopulation* tred
Beneath her ſeete, ſo high a Cities head.
In which affaire, he ſung in other place,
That of that ambuſh, ſome man elſe did race

The *Ilion* Towres, then **Laertiades*;
But here he *ſung, that he alone did ſeiſe
(With *Menelaus*) the aſcended rooſe
Of Prince *Deiphobus*; and *Mars*-like prooſe
Made of his valour: a moſt dreadfull fight,
Daring againſt him. And there vanquiſht quite,
In litle time (by great *Mineruas* aid)
All *Ilions* remnant, and *Troy* leuell laid.
This the diuine Expreſſor, did ſo giue
Both act and paſſion, that he made it liue;
And to *Vlyſſes* facts did breathe a fire,
So *deadly quickning, that it did inſpire
Old death with life; and rendered life ſo ſweet,
And paſſionate, that all there felt it fleet;
Which made him pitie his owne crueltye,
And put into that ruth, ſo pure an eie
Of humane frailtie; that to ſee a man
Could ſo reuiue from Death; yet no way can
Defend from death; his owne quick powres it made
Feele there deaths horrors: and he felt life fade
In *teares, his feeling braine ſwet: for in things
That moue paſt vtterance, teares ope all their ſprings.
Nor are there in the Powres, that all life beares,
More true interpreters of all, then teares.

And as a Ladie mournes her ſole-lou'd Lord,
That ſalne before his Citie, by the ſword,
Fighting to reſcue from a cruell Fate,
His towne and children; and, in dead eſtate
Yet panting, ſeeing him; wraps him in her armes,
Weeps, ſhriekes, and powres her health into his armes;
Lies on him, ſtriving to become his ſhield
From foes that ſtill aſſaile him; ſpeares impeld
Through backe and ſhoulders; by whoſe points embrude,
They raiſe and leade him into ſeruitude,
Labor and languor: for all which, the Dame
Eates downe her cheekes with teares, and feeds lifes flame
With miſerable ſufferance: So this King,
Of teare-ſwet anguiſh, op't a boundleſſe ſpring:
Nor yet was ſeene to any one man there,
But King *Alcinous*, who fate ſo neare,
He could not ſcape him: ſighs (ſo chok't) ſo brake }
From all his tempers, which the King d.d take }
Both note, and graue reſp: & of, and thus ſpake: }

Hearc

Hearc me, *Phaeacian* Counſellers and Peeres,
And ceaſe, *Demodocus*; perhaps all cares
Are not delighted with his ſong; for, euer
Since the diuine Muſe ſung, our Gueſt hath neuer
Containd from ſecret mournings. It may fall,
That ſomething ſung, he hath bin grieu'd withall,
As touching his particular. Forbearc;
That *Feaſt* may ioynly comfort all hearts here;
And we may cheare our Gueſt vp; tis our beſt,
In all due honor. For our reuerend Gueſt,
Is all our celebration, gifts, and all,
His loue hath added to our Feſtiuall.
A Gueſt, and ſuppliant too; we ſhould eſteeme
Deare as our brother; one that doth but dreame.
He hath a ſoule; or touch but at a mind
Deathleſſe and manly; ſhould ſtand ſo enclin'd.
Nor cloke you, longer, with your curious wit,
(Lou'd Gueſt) what euer we ſhall aſke of it.
It now ſtands on your honeſt ſtate to tell;
And therefore giue your name; nor more conceale,
What of your parents, and the Towne that beares
Name of your natiue; or of forreiners
That neare vs border, you are calld in fame.
There's no man liuing, walkes without a name;
Noble nor baſe; but had one from his birth;
Impoſſe as fit, as to be borne. What earth,
People, and citie, owne you: Giue to know:
Tell but our ſhips all, that your way muſt ſhow;
For our *ſhips know th' expreſſed minds of men;
And will ſo moſt inteniueſly retaine
Their ſcopes appointed, that they neuer erre;
And yet vſe neuer any man to ſtere:
Nor any Rudders haue, as others need.
They know mens thoughts; and whither tends their ſpeed.
And there will ſet them. For you cannot name
A Citie to them; nor ſat Soile, that *Fame*
Hath any notice giuen; but well they know,
And will ſlie to them, though they ebbe and flow,
In blackeſt clouds and nights; and neuer beare
Of any wracke or rocke, the ſlenderſt feare.
But this I heard my Sire *Nausithous* ſay
Long ſince, that *Nepſune* ſeeing vs conuay
So ſafely paſſengers of all degrees,
Was angry with vs; and vpon our ſcas,
A well-built ſhip we had (neare habor come,
From ſafe deduction of ſome ſtranger home)
Made in his ſtirling billowes, ſticke ſtone ſtill;
And dimm'd our Citie, like a mightie hill,

This expreſſion
or affirmation of
miracles, how
impoſſible ſeuer
in theſe times of
fury; yet in thoſe
ages they were
neither abſurd
nor ſtrange. Thoſe
inaimate things
hauiug (it ſeems)
certaine ſoules, in
whoſe power,
they ſuppoſed,
their ſhips ſacul-
ties. As others
haue affirmed
Otes to haue
ſence of hearing;
and ſo the ſhip of
Argo was ſaid
to haue a ſiſt
made of Dede-
an Oke; ſhe was
voiced, and could
ſpeak.

M 3

With

*Intending his first
ther 24. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1.*

With shade cast round about it. This report,
The old * King made; in which miraculous sort,
If God had done such things, or left undone,
At his good pleasure be it. But now, on,
And truth relate vs; both whence you errd;
And to what Clime of men would be transferd;
With all their faire Townes; be they, as they are;
If rude, vniust, and all irregular;
Or hospitable, bearing minds that please
The mightie Deitie. Which one of these
You would be set at, say; and you are there;
And therefore what afflicts you? why, to heare
The Fate of *Greece* and *Iliou*, mourne you so?
The Gods haue done it; as to all, they do
Destine destruction; that from thence may rise
A Poeme to instruct posterities.
Fell any kinsman before *Iliou*?
Some worthy Sire-in-law, or like-neare sonne?
Whom next our owne blood, and selfe-race we loue?
Or any friend perhaps, in whom did moue
A knowing soule, and no vnpleasing thing?
Since such a good one, is no vnderling
To any brother: for, what fits true friends,
True wisdom is, that blood and birth transcends.

*True wisdom
fits true friends.*

Finis libri octauus Hom. Odyssei.



THE



THE NINTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

*Ulysses here, is first made knowne;
Who tells the sterne contention,
His powres did gainst the Cicons trie;
And thence to the Lotophagie
Extends his conquest: and from them,
Assayes the Cyclop Polypheme;
And by the craft, his wit apply,
He puts him out his onely eye.*

Another.

*Iola. The strangely fed
Lotophagie.
The Cicons fled,
The Cyclops eye.*



*Ulysses thus resolu'd the Kings demands,
Alcinous! (in whom this Empire stands)
You should not of so naturall right disherit
Your princely feast, as take from it the spirit.
To heare a Poet, that in accent brings
The Gods brests downe; and breathes them as he sings.
Is sweet, and sacred; nor can I conceiue,
In any common weale, what more doth giue*

*He begins where
Alcinous com-
manded Demo-
docus to end.*

Note of the iust and blessed Empery,
Then to see *Comfort* vniuersally
Cheare vp the people. When in euery rooffe,
She giues obseruers a most humane prooffe
Of mens contents. To see a neighbours Feast
Adorne it through; and thereat, heare the brest
Of the diuine Mule; men in order set;
A *wine-page waiting. Tables crown'd with meate;
Set close to guests, that are to vse it skill;
The Cup-boords furnisht; and the cups still filld.
This shewes (to my mind) most humanely faire.
Not should you, for me, still the heavenly aire,
That stirrd my soule so; for I loue such teares,
As fall from fit notes; beaten through mine cares,
With repetitions of what heaven hath done;
And breake from heartie apprehension
Of God and goodnesse, though they shew my ill.
And therefore doth my mind excite me still,

M 4

To

To tell my bleeding mone; but much more now,
To serue your pleasure; that, to ouer-flow
My teares with such cause, may by sighs be driuen;
Though ne're so much plagu'd, I may seeme by heauen.

And now my name; which, way shall leade to all
My miseries after: that their sounds may fall
Through your eares also; and shew (hauing fled
So much affliction) first, who rests his head
In your embraces; when (so farre from home)
I knew not where to obtaine it resting roome.

I am *Phylles Laertiades*;

The feare of all the world for policies;
For which, my facts as high as heauen resound:
I dwell in *Ithaca*, Earths most renownd:

All ouer-shadow'd with the * Shake-leafe hill
Tree-fam'd *Neritus*, whose neare confines fill
Ilands a number, well inhabited,

That vnder my obseruance taste their bread.

Dulichius, *Samos*, and the full-of-*food

Zacynthus, likewise grac't with store of wood.

But *Ithaca*, (though in the seas it lie)

Yet lies she so aloft, she casts her eye

Quite ouer all the neighbour Continent.

Farre Norward situate, and (being lent

But little fauour of the Morne, and Sunne)

VVith barren rocks and cliffes is ouer-runne.

And yet of hardie youths, a Nurse of Name.

How could I see a Soile, where ere I came,

More sweete and withfull. Yet, from hence was I

Withheld with horror, by the Deitie

Diuine *Calypso*, in her caue house;

Enflam'd to make me her sole Lord and Spouse.

Circe *Ææa* too, (that knowing Dame,

Whose veines, the like affections did inflame)

Detaind me like wife. But to neithers loue,

Could I be tempted; which doth well approue;

Nothing so sweete is as our countries earth;

And ioy of those, from whom we claime our birth.

Though roofes farre richer, we farre off possesse,

Yet (from our native) all our more, is lesse.

To which, as I contended, I will tell

The much-distrest-conferring-facts, that fell

By *Jones* diuine preuention; since I set,

From ruin'd *Troy*, my first foote in retreat.

From *Ilion*, ill winds cast me on the Coast

The *Cicon*s hold; where I employ mine boast

For *Ismarus*, a Citie, built iust by

My place of landings; of which, *Victory*

estrigillum.
quantentem
seu agitantem
frondes.

quedam quibus
corpus a'itur &
vita lustratur
appellatur.

Amor patriæ.

Made me expugner. I depeopl'd it,

Slue all the men; and did their wiues remit,

With much spoile taken; which we did diuide,

That none might need his part. I then applide

All speed for flight: but my command therein,

(Fooles that they were) could no obseruance win

Of many souldiers, who with spoile fed hie,

Would yet fill higher; and excessiue

Fell to their wine; gaue slaughter on the shore,

Clouen-footed beues and sheepe, in mightie store.

In meane space, *Cicon*s did to *Cicon*s crie;

VVhen, of their nearest dwellers, instantly

Many and better souldiers made strong head,

That held the Continent, and managed

Their horse with high skill: on which they would fight,

When fittest cause seru'd; and againe alight,

(With soone scene vantage) and on foote contend.

Their concourse swift was, and had neuer end;

As thicke and sodaine twas, as flowres and leaues

Darke Spring discouers, when the *Light receaues.

And then began the bitter Fate of *Ioue*

To alter vs unhappie; which, euen stroue

To giue vs suffrance. At our Fleet we made

Enforced stand; and there did they invade

Our thrust vp Forces: darts encountred darts,

With blowes on both sides: either making parts

Good vpon either, while the Morning shone,

And sacred *Day* her bright increase held on;

Though much out-marcht in number. But as soone

As *Phæbus* Westward fell, the *Cicon*s wonne

Much hand of vs; fixe proued souldiers tell

(Of euey ship) the rest they did compell

To seeke of *Flight* escape from *Death* and *Fate*.

Thence (sad in heart) we saild: and yet our State

Was something chear'd; that (being ouer-marcht so much

In violent number) our retreat was such,

As sau'd so many. Our deare losse the lesse,

That they suruiu'd; so like for like successe.

Yet left we not the Coast, before we calld

Home to our country earth, the soules exhald,

Of all the friends, the *Cicon*s overcame.

Thrice calld we on them, by their severall name,

And then tooke leave. Then from the angry *North*,

Cloud-gathering *Joue*, a dreadfull storme calld forth

Against our Nauie; coterd shore and all,

With gloomie vapors. *Night* did headlong fall

From frowning *Heauen*. And then huld here and there

Was all our Nauie; the rude winds did teare;

After Night, in
the first of the
Morning.

The ancient cu-
stome of calling
home the dead.

Made

In

In three, in foure parts, all their sailes; and downe
 Driuen vnder hatches were we, prest to drowne.
 Vp rusht we yet againe; and with tough hand
 (Two daies, two nights entoid) we gat nere land;
 Labours and forrowes, eating vp our minds.
 The third cleare day yet, to more friendly winds
 We maists aduanc't, we white sailes spred, and late.
 Forewinds, and guides, againe did iterate,
 Our ease and home-hopes; which we cleare had reacht;
 Had not, by chance, a sodaine North-wind fetcht,
 With an extreame sea, quite about againe,
 Our whole endeouours; and our course constrain
 To giddie round; and with our bowd sailes greete
 Dreadfull *Maleia*; calling backe our flecte,
 As farre forth as *Cythera*. Nine dayes more,
 Aduerse winds tost me; and the tenth, the shore,
 Where dwell the blossome-fed *Lotophagie*,
 I fetcht: fresh water tooke in; instantly
 Fell to our food aship-boord; and then sent
 Two of my choice men to the Continent,
 (Adding a third, a Herald) to discouer,
 What sort of people were the Rulers ouer

The Lotophagie. The land next to vs. Where, the first they met,
 Were the *Lotophagies*, that made them eate
 Their Country diet; and no ill intent,
 Hid in their hearts to them: and yet th' euent,
 To ill conuerted it; for, hauing eate
 Their daintie viands; they did quite forget
 (As all men else, that did but taste their feast)
 Both country-men and country; nor adrest
 Any returne, t'informe what sort of men
 Made fixt abode there; but would needs maintaine,
 Abode themselves there; and eate that food euer.
 I made out after; and was faine to seuer
 Th' enchanted knot; by forcing their retreat;
 That stru'd, and wept, and would not leaue their meate
 For heauen it selfe. But, dragging them to flecte;
 I wrapt in fure bands, both their hands and feete,
 And cast them vnder hatches; and away
 Commanded all the rest, without least stay;
 Lest they should taste the *Lote* too; and forget
 With such strange raptures, their despilde retreat.

All then aboard, we beate the sea with Ores;
 And still with sad hearts saild by out-way shores;
 Till th' out-lawd *Cyclops* land we fetcht; a race
The idle Cyclops. Of proud-liu'd loiterers, that neuer sow,
 Nor put a plant in earth, nor vse a Plow;
 But trust in God for all things; and their earth,

(Vn-

(Vnslowne, vnplowd) giues euery of spring birth,
 That other lands haue. Wheate, and Barley; Vines
 That beare in goodly Grapes, delicious wines;
 And *some* lends shewres for all: no counsels there,
 Nor counsellors, nor lawes; but all men beare
 Their heads aloft on mountaines, and those steepe,
 And on their tops too: and there, houses keepe
 In vaultie Caves; their households gouern'd all
 By each mans law, imposde in feucrall;
 Nor wife, nor child awd; but as he thinks good.
 None for another caring. But there stood
 Another little Ile, well stor'd with wood,
 Betwixt this and the entry; neither nie
 The *Cyclops* Ile, nor yet farre off doth lie.
 Mens want it sufferd; but the mens supplies,
 The Goates made with their inarticulate cries.
 Goates beyond number, this small Iland breeds,
 So tame, that no access disturbs their feeds.
 No hunters (that the tops of mountaines scale,
 And rub through woods with toile) seeke them at all.
 Nor is the soile with flocks fed downe, nor plowd;
 Nor euer in it any feed was sowd.
 Nor place the neighbour *Cyclops* their delights,
 In braue Vermilion prow-deck't ships; nor wrights
 Vsefull and skilfull, in such works, as need
 Perfection to those trafficks, that exceed
 Their naturall confines: to flie out and see
 Cities of men; and take in, mutually
 The praise of others; To themselves they liue,
 And to their Iland, that enough would giue
 A good inhabitant; and time of yeare
 Oblitue to all things Art could order there.
 There, close vpon the sea, sweet medowes spring,
 That yet of fresh streames want no watering
 To their soft burthens: but of speciall yeeld,
 Your vines would be there; and your common field,
 But gentle worke make for your plow; yet beare
 A lottie haruest when you came to sheare.
 For passing far the soile is. In it lies
 A harbor so opportune, that no ties,
 Halfers, or gables need; nor anchors cast,
 Whom stormes* put in there, are with stay embrac't;
 Or to their full wils safe; or winds aspire
 To Pilots vses their more quicke desire.
 At entry of the haue, a siluer foord
 Is from a rock-impressing fountaine pow'd,
 All set with fable Poplars; and this Port
 Were we arriu'd at, by the sweet resort

*The descriptions
 of all these coun-
 tries, haue admi-
 rable allegories,
 besides their art-
 ly and pleasing
 relation.*

OF

Of some God guiding vs: for twas a night
 So gaffly darke, all Port was past our sight,
 Clouds hid our ships, and would not let the Moone
 Affoord a beame to vs; the whole Ile wonne,
 By not an eye of ours. None thought the Blore
 That then was vp, shou'd waues against the shore,
 That then to an vnmesur'd height put on.
 We still at sea esteemd vs, till alone
 Our fleet put in it selfe. And then were strooke
 Our gatherd sailes: our rest ashore we tooke,
 And day expected. When the Morne gaue fire,
 We rose, and walkt, and did the Ile admire.
 The *Nymphs*, *Ioues* daughters, putting vp a heard
 Of mountaine Goates to vs, to render cheard
 My fellow souldiers. To our Fleet we flew;
 Our crooked bowes tooke, long-pil'd darts, and drew
 Our felues in three parts out; when, by the grace
 That God voucht last, we made a gainfull chace.
 Twelue ships we had, and euery ship had nine
 Fat Goates allotted; ten onely mine.
 Thus all that day, euen till the Sunne was set,
 We fate and feasted, pleasant wine and meate,
 Plenteously taking; for we had not spent
 Our ruddie wine a ship-board: supplement
 Of large sort, each man to his vessell drew,
 When we the sacred Citie ouerthrew,
 That held the *Cicons*. Now then saw we neare,
 The *Cyclops* late-prais'd Iland; and might heare
 The murmure of their sheepe and goates; and see
 Their smokes ascend. The Sunne then set, and we
 (When Night succeeded) tooke our rest ashore.
 And when the world the Mornings fauour wore,
 I call'd my friends to counsell, charging them
 To make stay there, while I tooke ship and streame,
 With some associates; and explor'd what men
 The neighbour Ile held: if of rude disdaine,
 Churlish and tyrannous, or minds bewraid
 Pious and hospitable. Thus much said,
 I boarded, and commanded to ascend
 My friends and souldiers, to put off, and lend
 Way to our ship. They boarded, fate, and beate
 The old sea forth, till we might see the feat,
 The greatest *Cyclop* held for his abode;
 Which was a deepe Caue, neare the common roade
 Of ships that toucht there, thicke with Lawrels spread,
 Where many sheepe and goates lay shadowed:
 And neare to this, a Hall of torne-vp stone,
 High built with Pines, that heauen and earth attone;

And

And loftie-fronted Oakes: in which kept house,
 A man in shape, in mane, and monstrous,
 Fed all his flocks alone; nor would affoord
 Commerce with men; but had a wit abhord;
 His mind, his body answering. Nor was he
 Like any man, that food could possibly
 Enhance so hugely; but (beheld alone)
 Shew'd like a steepe hills top, all ouergrowne
 With trees and brambles; little thought had I
 Of such vast obiects. When, arriu'd so nie;
 Some of my lou'd friends, I made stay aboard,
 To guard my ship; and twelue, with me I shor'd,
 The choice of all. I tooke besides along,
 A Goat-skin flagon of wine, blacke and strong,
 That *Maro* did present; *Eumethus* sonne,
 And Priest to *Phæbus*; who had mansion
 In *Thracian Ismarus* (the Towne I tooke)
 He gaue it me; since I (with reuerence strooke,
 Of his graue place, his wife and childrens good)
 Freed all of violence. Amidst a wood
 Sacred to *Phæbus*, stood his house; from whence
 He fetcht me gifts of varied excellence;
 Seuen talents of fine gold; a boll all fram'd
 Of masse siluer. But his gift, most fam'd,
 Was twelue great vessels, filld with such rich wine,
 As was incorruptible, and diuine.
 He kept it as his iewel, which none knew
 But he himselfe, his wife, and he that drew.
 It was so strong, that neuer any filld
 A cup, where that was but by drops infilld,
 And drunke it off; but twas before allaid
 With twentie parts in water; yet so swaid
 The spirit of that lide, that the whole,
 A sacred odour breath'd about the boll.
 Had you the odour smelt, and sent it cast,
 It would haue vext you to forbear the taste.
 But then (the taste gaind too) the spirit it wrought,
 To dare things high, set vp an end my thought.
 Of this, a huge great flagon full I bore,
 And in a good large knapsacke, vistles store;
 And longd to see this heape of fortitude,
 That so illiterate was, and vplane rude,
 That lawes diuine nor humane he had leard.
 With speed we reacht the Cauerne, nor discern'd
 His presence there. His flocks he fed at field.
 Ent'ring his den; each thing beheld, did yeeld
 Our admiration: shelves with cheefes heapt;
 Sheds stuff with Lambs and Goates, distinctly kept;

N

Distinct

Vinum Maro-
 neum memo-
 rabile.

Distinct the biggest, the more meane distinct;
Distinct the yongest. And in their precinct
(Proper and placefull) stood the troughs and pails,
In which he milkt; and what was giuen at meales,
Set vp a creaming; in the Euening still,
All scouring bright, as dew vpon the hill.

Then were my fellowes instant to conuay
Kids, cheefes, lambs, as ship-board, and away
Saile the salt billow. I thought best, not so,
But better otherwise; and first would know,
What guest-gifts he would spare me. Little knew
My friends, on whom they would haue preyd: his view
Prou'd after, that his inwards were too rough
For such bold vsage; we were bold enough,
In what I sufferd; which was there to stay;
Make fire and feed there, though beare none away.
There fate we, till we saw him feeding come,
And on his necke a burthen lugging home,
Most highly huge of Sere-wood; which the pile
That fed his fire, supplide all supper while.
Downe by his den he threw it; and vp rose
A tumult with the fall. Afraid, we close
Withdrew our selues, while he into a Caue
Of huge receipt, his high-fed cattell draue,
All that he milkt; the males he left without
His loftie roofes, that all bestrowd about
With Rams and buck-goates were. And then a rocke
He lift aloft, that damd vp to his flocke,
The doore they enterd: twas so hard to wield,
That two and twentie Waggons, all foure-wheeld,
(Could they be loaded, and haue teames that were
Proportion'd to them) could not stirre it there.
Thus, making sure, he kneeld and milkt his Ewes,
And braying Goates, with all a milkers dues.
Then let in all their yong: then, quicke did dresse,
His halfe milke vp for cheefe, and in a presse
Of wicker prest it; put in bolls the rest,
To drinke, and eate, and serue his supping feast.

All works dispatcht thus; he began his fire;
Which blowne, he saw vs; and did thus enquire:

Ho! Guests! what are ye? whence saile ye these seas?
Trafficke, or roue ye? and like theeces oppresse
Poore strange aduenturers; exposing so
Your soules to danger, and your liues to woe?

This vtter'd he; when Feare from our hearts tooke
The very life; to be so thunder-strooke
With such a voice, and such a monster sec.
But thus I answerd: Ening *Grecians* we,

From

From Troy were turning homewards; but by force
Of aduerse winds, in far-diurcted course,
Such vnkowne waies tooke, and on rude seas tost,
(As *Ioue* decreed) are cast vpon this Coast.
Of *Agamemnon* (famous *Atræus* sonne)
We boast our selues the souldiers; who hath wonne
Renowme that reacheth heauen; to ouerthrow
So great a Citie, and to ruine so,
So many nations. Yet at thy knees lie
Our prostrate bosomes, forc't with praies to trie,
If any hospitable right, or Boone
Of other nature, (such as haue bin wonne
By lawes of other houses) thou wilt giue.
Reuerence the Gods, thou greatst of all that liue.
We suppliants are; and hospitable *Ioue*
Poures wreake on all, whom praies want powre to moue;
And with their plagues, together will prouide,
That humble Guests shall haue their wants supplide.

He cruelly answerd: O thou foole (said he)
To come so farre, and to importune me
With any Gods feare, or obserued Ioue;
We *Cyclops* care not for your Goat-fed Ioue;
Nor other Blest ones; we are better farre.
To Ioue himselfe, dare I bid open warre;
To thee, and all thy fellowes, if I please.
But tell me: where's the ship, that by the seas
Hath brought thee hither? If farre off, or neare;
Informe me quickly. These his temptings were.
But I, too much knew, not to know his mind;
And craft, with craft paid; telling him the wind
(Thrust vp from Sea, by him that shakes the Shore)
Had dash't our ships against his rocks, and tore
Her ribs in peeces, close vpon his Coast;
And we from high wracke sau'd; the rest were lost.

He answerd nothing; but rusht in, and tooke
Two of my fellowes vp from earth, and strooke
Their braines against it. Like two whelps they flew
About his shoulders; and did all embrew
The blushing earth. No mountaine Lion tore
Two Lambs so sternly; lapt vp all their gore,
Gulst from their torne-up bodies; lim by lim,
(Trembling with life yet) rauisht into him.
Both flesh and marrow-stuffed bones he eate,
And euen th'vncleanfed entrails made his meate.
We weeping, cast our hands to heauen, to view,
A sight so horrid. Deperation flew
With all our after liues, to instant death,
In our beleu'd destruction. But when breath,

N 2

The

*This his relation
of Agamemnon,
and his glory &
their for Troyes
sacke, with the
praies of suppli-
ants receit, to
him that was so
barbarous and
impious, must be
intended spoken
by Polydamas, with
supposition that
his hearers would
note, still as he
shakes how raine
they would strow
to the Cyclops;
who respected li-
tle Agamemnon,
or their valiant
exploit against
Troy, or the Gods
themselves. For
aith raine, she fer-
uous obseruance
of the words
(though good &
grauely, if spoken
to another) want
their intentional
sharpnesse and
life.*

The fury of his appetite had got,
 Because the gulfe his belly reacht his throte;
 Mans flesh, and Goates milke, laying laire on laire,
 Till neare chokt vp, was all the passe for aire.
 Along his den, amongst his cattell, downe
 He rusht, and streakt him. When my mind was growne
 Desperate, to step in; draw my sword, and part
 His bosome, where the strings about the heart
 Circle the Liuer, and adde strength of hand.
 But that rash thought, More staide, did countermand;
 For there we all had perisht, since it past
 Our powres to lift aside a log so vast,
 As barrd all outscap; and so sigh'd away
 The thought all Night, expecting a true Day.
 Which come, he first of all, his fire enflames,
 Then milks his Goates and Ewes; then to their dams
 Lets in their yong; and wondrous orderly,
 With manly haste, dispatcht his houswifery.
 Then to his Breakfast, to which, other two
 Of my poore friends went: which eate, out then go
 His heards and fat flocks; lightly putting by
 The churlish barre, and cloide it instantly;
 For both those works, with ease, as much he did,
 As you would ope and shut your Quiuer lid.

With stormes of whistlings then, his flocks he draue
 Vp to the mountaines; and occasion gaue
 For me to vse my wits, which to their height,
 I striu'd to skrew vp; that a vengeance might
 By some meanes fall from thence; and *Pallas* now
 Affoord a full care to my neediest vow.
 This then, my thoughts preferd: a huge club lay
 Close by his milk-house, which was now in way
 To drie, and season; being an Oliue tree
 Which late he feld; and being greene, must be
 Made lighter for his manage. I was so vast,
 That we resembl'd it to some fir Mast,
 To serue a ship of burthen, that was driuen
 With twentie Ores; and had a bignesse giuen,
 To beare a huge sea. Full so thicke, so tall
 We iudg'd this club; which I, in part, hewd small,
 And cut a fathome off. The peece I gaue
 Amongst my souldiers, to take downe, and shauē;
 Which done, I sharpn'd it at top, and then
 (Hardn'd in fire) I hid it in the den,
 Within a nastie dunghill reeking there,
 Thicke, and so moist, it illude euery where.
 Then made I lots cast, by my friends to trie,
 Whose fortune seru'd to dare the bo'd out eie

Of

Of that man-eater: and the lot did fall
 On foure I wisht to make my aid, of all;
 And I, the fift made, chosen like the rest.

Then came the Euen; and he came from the feast
 Of his fat cattell; draue in all, nor kept
 One male abroad: if, or his memory slept
 By Gods direct will, or of purpose was
 His driuing in of all then, doth surpasse
 My comprehension. But he cloide againe
 The mightie barre; milkt, and did still maintaine
 All other obseruation, as before.

His worke, all done; two of my souldiers more,
 At once he snatcht vp; and to supper went.
 Then dar'd I words to him, and did present
 A boll of wine, with these words: *Cyclop!* take
 A boll of wine from my hand, that may make
 Vvay for the mans flesh thou hast eate; and shew
 What drinke our ship held; which in sacred vow,
 I offer to thee; to take ruth on me
 In my dismissal home. Thy rages be
 Now no more sufferable. How shall men
 (Mad and inhumane that thou art) againe
 Greet thy abode, and get thy actions grace,
 If thus thou ragest, and castst vp their race.

He tooke, and drunke; and vehemently ioyd
 To taste the sweet cup; and againe employd
 My flagons powre; entreating more, and said:
 Good Guest, againe affoord my taste thy aid;
 And let me know thy name; and quickly now,
 That in thy recompence I may bestow
 A hospitable gift on thy desert;
 And such a one as shall reioyce thy heart;
 For to the *Cylops* too, the gentle Earth
 Beares generous wine; and *Ioue* augments her birth,
 In store of such, with showres. But this rich wine,
 Fell from the riuer that is meere diuine,
 Of *Nectar* and *Ambrosia*. This againe
 I gaue him; and againe; nor could the foole abstaine,
 But drunke as often. When the noble Iuyce
 Had wrought vpon his spirit; I then gaue vse
 To fairer language, saying: *Cyclop!* now
 As thou demandst, Ile tell thee my name; do thou
 Make good thy hospitable gift to me;
 My name is *No-Man*; *No-Man*, each degree
 Of friends, as well as parents, call my name.
 He answerd, as his cruell soule became:
No-Man! Ile eate thee last of all thy friends;
 And this is that, in which so much amends

N 3

I

I vowd to thy deferuings; thus shall be
 My hospitable gift, made good to thee.
 This said; he vpwards fell; but then bent round
 His fleshie necke; and *Sleepe* (with all crownes, crown'd)
 Subdude the Sauage. From his throte brake out
 My wine, with mans flesh gobbers, like a spout;
 When loded with his cups, he lay and snor'd.
 And then tooke I the clubs end vp, and gor'd
 The burning cole-heape, that the point might heate.
 Confirmd my fellowes minds, lest *Fear* should let
 Their vowd assay, and make them flie my aid.
 Strait was the Oliue Leuer, I had laid
 Amidst the huge fire, to get hardning, hot;
 And glowd extremely, though twas Greene; (which got
 From forth the cinders) close about me stood
 My hardie friends: but that which did the good,
 Was Gods good inspiration, that gaue
 A spirit beyond the spirit they vſde to haue:
 Who tooke the Oliue sparre, made keene before,
 And plung'd it in his eye: and vp I bore,
 Bent to the top close; and helpd poure it in,
 With all my forces: And as you haue seene
 A ship-wright bore a nauall beame; he oft
 Thrusts at the *Augurs* Froofe; works still aloft;
 And at the shanke, helpe others; with a cord
 Wound round about, to make it sooner bor'd;
 All plying the round still: So into his eye,
 The fire stake, we labourd to imply.
 Out gush't the blood that scalded; his eye-ball
 Thrust out a flaming vapour, that scorcht all
 His browes and eye-lids; his eye-strings did cracke,
 As in, the sharpe and burning rafter brake.
 And as a Smith to harden any toole,
 (Broad Axe, or Mattocke) in his Trough doth coole
 The red-hote substance, that so feruent is,
 It makes the cold waue strait to sethe and hisse:
 So sod, and hizd his eye about the stake.
 He roar'd withall; and all his Cauerne brake
 In claps like thunder. We, did frighted flie,
 Dispers't in corners. He from forth his eie,
 The fixed stake pluckt: after which, the blood
 Flowd freshly forth; and, mad, he hur'd the wood
 About his houill. Out he then did crie
 For other *Cyclops*, that in Cauernes by,
 Vpon a windie Promontorie dwell'd;
 Who hearing how impetuously he yell'd,
 Rusht euery way about him; and enquir'd,
 What ill afflicted him, that he expir'd

Simile.

Simile.

Such

Such horrid clamors; and in sacred Night,
 To breake their sleepes for Askt him, if his fright
 Came from some mortall, that his flocks had driuen:
 Or if by craft, or might, his death were giuen:
 He answerd from his den, By craft, nor might,
 No man hath giuen me death. They then said right;
 If no man hurt thee, and thy selfe alone;
 That which is done to thee, by *Ioue* is done.
 And what great *Ioue* inflicts, no man can flie;
 Pray to thy Father yet, a Deities
 And proue, from him, if thou canst helpe acquire.

Neptune.

Thus spake they, leauing him. When all on fire,
 My heart with ioy was; that so well my wit,
 And name deceiu'd him; whom now paine did split;
 And groning vp and downe, he groping tride,
 To find the stone, which found, he put aside;
 But in the doore late, feeling if he could
 (As his sheepe isside) on some man lay hold;
 Esteeming me a foole, that could deuise
 No stratageme to scape his grosse surprize.
 But I, contending what I could inuent,
 My friends and me, from death so imminent,
 To get deliuerd: all my wiles I woue,
 (Life being the subiect) and did this approue;
 Fat fleecie Rams, most faire, and great, lay there,
 That did a burthen like a Violet beare.
 These (while this learn'd in villanie did sleepe)
 I yokt with Officers cut there, sheepe to sheepe;
 Three in a ranke; and still the mid sheepe bore
 A man about his belly: the two more,
 Marcht on his each side for defence. I then,
 Chusing my selfe the fairest of the den,
 His fleecie belly vnder-crept; embrac't
 His backe, and in his rich wooll wrapt me fast
 With both my hands, arm'd with as fast a mind.
 And thus each man hung, till the Morning shin'd;
 Which come, he knew the houre, and let abroad
 His male-flocks first: the females, vnmilkt stood
 Bleating and braying; their full bags so fore,
 With being vncempted; but their shepheard more,
 With being vnfigh'ted; which was cause, his mind
 Went not a milking. He (to wreake enclin'd)
 The backs felt as they past, of those male dams:
 (Grosse foole) beleeuing, we would ride his Rams.
 Nor cuer knew, that any of them bore
 Vpon his belly, any man before.
 The last Ram came to passe him, with his wooll,
 And me together, loded to the full:

Wooll of a violet colour.

N 4

For

For there did I hang; and that Ram he staid;
 And me withall had in his hands, my head
 Troubl'd the while, not causlessly, nor least.
 This Ram he grop't, and talkt to: Lazie beast!
 Why last art thou now? thou hast neuer vſde
 To lag thus hindmoſt: but ſtill firſt haſt bruſde
 The tender bloſſome of a flowre; and held
 State in thy ſteps, both to the flood and field:
 Firſt ſtill at Fold, at Euen; now laſt remaine;
 Doeſt thou not wiſh I had mine eye againe,
 Which that abhord man *Neg-Man* did put out,
 Aſſiſted by his execrable rout,
 When he had wrought me downe with wine: but he
 Muſt not eſcape my wreake ſo cunningly.
 I would to heauen thou knewſt, and couldſt ſpeake,
 To tell me where he lurks now; I would breake
 His braine about my Caue, ſtrewd here and there,
 To eaſe my heart of thoſe foule ilſ, that were
 Th'iniſtitions of a man, I priſde at nought.

Thus let he him abroad, when I (once brought
 A litle from his hold) my ſelfe firſt loſde,
 And next, my friends. Then draue we, and diſpoſde,
 His ſtrait-leggd ſat ſcece-bearers ouer land,
 Euen till they all were in my ſhips command;
 And to our lou'd friends, ſhewd our praide-for ſight,
 Eſcap't from death. But for our loſſe, outright
 They brake in teares; which with a looke I ſtaid,
 And bad them take our Boote in. They obaid;
 And vp we all went; ſate, and vſde our Ores,
 But hauing left as farre the ſauage ſhores,
 As one might heare a voice; we then might ſee
 The *Cyclop* at the haven; when inttantly
 I ſtaid our Ores, and this inſultance vſde:

*Vlyſſes inſults
 ouer the Cyclop.*

Cyclop! thou ſhouldeſt not haue ſo much abuſde
 Thy monſtrous forces, to oppoſe their leaſt,
 Againſt a man immartiall, and a gueſt;
 And eate his fellowes: thou mightſt know there were
 Some ilſ behind (rude ſwaine) for thee to beare;
 That feard not to deuoure thy gueſts, and breake
 All lawes of humanes: *Ioue* ſends therefore wreake,
 And all the Gods, by me. This blew the more
 His burning furie; when the top he tore
 From off a huge Rocke; and ſo right a throw
 Made at our ſhip, that iuſt before the Prow,
 It ouerſlew and fell: miſt Maſt and all
 Exceeding litle; but about the fall,
 So fierce a waue it raiſd, that backe it bore
 Our ſhip ſo farre, it almoſt toucht the ſhore.

A

A bead-hooke then (a far-extended one)
 I ſnatcht vp, thruſt hard, and ſo ſet vs gone
 Some litle way; and ſtrait commanded all
 To helpe me with their Ores; on paine to fall
 Again on our confuſion. But a ſigne,
 I with my head made; and their Ores were mine,
 In all performance. When we off were ſet,
 (Then firſt, twice further) my heart was ſo great,
 It would againe prouoke him: but my men
 On all ſides ruſht about me, to containe;
 And ſaid: Vnhappie! why will you prouoke
 A man ſo rude; that with ſo dead a ſtroke,
 Giuen with his Rock-dart, made the ſea thruſt backe?
 Our ſhip ſo farre; and neare hand forc't our wracke?
 Should he againe, but heare your voice reſound,
 And any word reach; thereby would be found
 His Darts direction; which would, in his fall,
 Cruſh peece-meale vs, quite ſplit our ſhip and all;
 So much dart weilds the monſter. Thus vrg'd they
 Impoſſible things, in feare; but I gaue way
 To that wrath, which ſo long I held depreſt,
 (By great *Neeceſſitie* conquerd) in my breſt.

Cyclop! if any aſke thee, who impoſde
 Th'vniſightly blemish that thine eye enclodde;
 Say that *Vlyſſes* (old *Laertes* ſonne,
 Whole ſeate is *Ithaca*; and who hath wonne
 Surname of Citie-racer) bor'd it out.

At this, he brai'd ſo loud, that round about
 He draue affrighted *Ecchoes* through the Aire;
 And ſaid: O beaſt! I was premoniſht faire,
 By aged Prophecie, in one that was
 A great, and good man; this ſhould come to paſſe;
 And how tis prou'd now? *Augur Telemus*,
 Surnam'd *Eurymedes* (that ſpent with vs
 His age in *Augurie*; and did exceed
 In all preſage of *Truth*) ſaid all this deed,
 Should this euent take; author'd by the hand
 Of one *Vlyſſes*; who I thought was mand
 With great and goodly perſonage; and bore
 A vertue anſwerable: and this ſhore
 Should ſhake with weight of ſuch a conqueror,
 When now a weaking came, a dwarfie thing,
 A thing of nothings; who yet wit did bring,
 That brought ſupply to all; and with his wine,
 Put out the flame, where all my light did ſhine.
 Come, land againe, *Vlyſſes*! that my hand,
 May Gueſt-rites giue thee; and the great command,
 That *Neptune* hath at ſea, I may conuert

*Vlyſſes continued
 inſolence, no more
 to reſtate what
 he ſaid to the Cy-
 clop, then to let
 his hearers know
 Epithetes, and
 ſtimulation in the
 world.*

To

To the deduction, where abides thy heart,
With my sollicitings; whose Sonne I am;
And whose fame boasts to beare my Fathers name.
Nor thinke my hurt offends me; for my Sire
Can soone repose in it the visuall fire,
At his free pleasure; which no powre beside
Can boast: of men, or of the Deicide.

I answerd: Would to God I could compell
Both life and soule from thee; and send to hell
Those spoiles of nature. Hardly *Neptune* then
Could cure thy hurt, and giue thee all again.

*Polyphemus im-
precation a-
gainst Ulysses.*

Then flew fierce vows to *Neptune*, both his hands
To starre-borne heauen cast: O thou that all lands
Girdst in thy ambient Circle; and in aire
Shak'st the curld Tresses of thy *Saphire* haire;
If I be thine, or thou maist iustly vane,
Thou art my Father: heare me now, and grant
That this *Ulysses* (old *Laertes* Sonne,
That dwels in *Ithaca*; and name hath woone
Of Citie-ruiner) may neuer reach
His naturall region. Or if to fetch,
That, and the sight of his faire roofes and friends,
Be fatall to him; let him that Amends
For all his miseries, long time and ill,
Smart for, and faile of: nor that Fate fulfill,
Till all his souldiers quite are cast away
In others ships. And when, at last, the day
Of his sole-landing, shall his dwelling show,
Let *Detriment* prepare him wrongs enow.

Thus praid he *Neptune*; who, his Sire appeard;
And all his praire, to euery syllable heard.
But then a *Rocke*, in size more amplified
Then first, he rauisht to him; and implied
A dismall strength in it; when (whceld about)
He sent it after vs; nor flew it out
From any blind aime; for a little passe
Beyond our Fore-decke, from the fall there was:
With which the sea, our ship gaue backe vpon,
And shrunke vp into billowes from the stone;
Our ship againe repelling, neare as neare
The shore as first. But then our *Rowers* were
(Being warnd, more armd) and stronger stemb the flood
That bore backe on vs, till our ship made good
The other Iland, where our whole Fleet lay;
In which our friends lay mourning for our stay;
And euery minute lookt when we should land.
Where (now arriu'd) we drew vp to the sand;
The *Cyclops* sheepe diuinding, that none there

(Of

(Of all our priuates) might be wrung, and beare
Too much on powre. The *Ram* yet was alone,
By all my friends, made all my portion,
Aboue all others; and I made him then,
A sacrifice for me, and all my men,
To cloud-compelling *Ioue*, that all commands.
To whom I burn'd the Thighs: but my sad hands,
Receiu'd no grace from him; who studied how
To offer, men and fleete to *Ouerthrow*.

All day, till Sun-set yet, we fate and eate;
And liberall store tooke in, of wine and meate.
The Sunne then downe, and place resign'd to shade,
We slept, *Morne* came, my men I raid, and made
All go aboard; weigh Anker, and away.
They boorded, fate and beate the aged seas;
And forth we made saile, sad for losse before,
And yet had comfort, since we lost no more.

*No occasion let
passe to Ulysses
periclin our Pa-
tri; singular wit
and wisdom.*

Finis libri noni Hom. Odysse.

THE



THE TENTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Vlysses now relates to vs,
The grace he had with AEolus,
Great Guardian of the hollow winds:
Which in a leather bag he binds,
And gives Vlysses; all but one,
Which Zephyre was; who sild alone
Vlysses sailes. The Bag once seene
(While he slept) by Vlysses men;
They thinking it did gold inclose;
To find it, all the winds did lose.
Who backe flew to their guard againe,
Forth saile he; and did next attaine
To where the Læstrigoniens dwell,
Where he eleven ship; lost; and fell
On the AEæan coast; whose shore
He sends Eurylochus explore,
Dividing with him halfe his men:
Who go, and turne no more againe;
(All save Eurylochus, to swimme
By Circe turn'd.) Their stayes encline
Vlysses to their search; who got
Of Mercurie an Antidote,
(Which Moly was) gainst Circes charmes,
And so avoids his soldiers harmes,
A yeare with Circe all remaine,
And then their native formes regaine.
On utter shores, a time they dwell,
While Ithacus descends to hell.

Another.

KATA. Great AEolus
And Circe, friends,
Finds Ithacus;
And Hell descends.

O the *Æolian* Iland we attaind,
That I swumme about still on the seas; where reign'd
The God-Iou'd *Æolus Hippotydes*.
A wall of Steele it had; and in the seas,
A waue-beat-smooth-rocke, mou'd about the wall.
Twelue children, in his house imperiall,
Were borne to him: of which, fixe daughters were,
And fixe were sonnes, that youths sweet flowre did beare.

His

His daughters, to his sonnes he gaue, as wiues;
Who spent in feastfull comforts all their liues;
Close seated by their Sire, and his graue Spouse.
Past number were the dishes, that the house
Made euer saour; and still full the Hall;
As long as day shin'd; in the night-time, all
Slept with their chaste wiues. Each his faire caru'd bed
Most richly furnisht; and this life they led.

We reacht the Cittie, and faire roofes of these;
Where, a whole moneths time; all things that might please
The King vouchsaf't vs. Of great *Troy* enquir'd,
The *Grecian* fleet, and how the *Greekes* retir'd:
To all which, I gaue answer, as behou'd.

The fit time come; when I dismission mou'd;
He nothing would denie me, but adrest
My passe with such a bountie, as might best
Teach me contentment. For he did enfold
Within an Oxe hide, stead at nine yeares old,
All th' airie blasts, that were of stormie kinds.
Saturnius made him Steward of his winds;
And gaue him powre, to raise and to aswage;
And these he gaue me, curb'd thus of their rage.
Which in a glittering siluer band I bound
And hung vp in my ship: enclod'd so round,
That no egression, any breath could find.
Onely he left abroad the Westerne wind;
To speede our ships and vs, with blasts secure.
But our securities, made all vnure:

Nor could he consummate our course alone,
When all the rest had got egression.
Which thus succeeded. Nine whole daies and nights
We saild in safetie; and the tenth, the lights
Borne on our Countrey earth, we might descric:
So neere we drew, and yet euen then fell I
(Being ouerwatcht) into a fatall sleepe:
For I would suffer no man else to keepe
The foote that rul'd my vessels course; to leade
The faster home. My friends then Enuy fed,
About the bag I hung vp; and suppos'd,
That gold, and siluer, I had there enclod'd,
As gift from *Æolus*. And said, O heauen!
What grace, and graue price, is by all men giuen
To our Commander? Whatsoeuer coast
Or towne, he comes to, how much he engroft
Of faire and precious prey, and brought from *Troy*:
We the same voiage went, and yet enioy
In our returne, these emptic hands for all.
This bag now, *Æolus* was so liberall

Jupiter.

in the voice
He calles the
Sterne, the
foote of the ship.

To

To make a Guest-gift to him. Let vs trie
Of what consists, the faire-bound Treasures;
And how much gold, and siluer it contains.
All counsaile, presents approbation gaine.

They op't the bag, and out the vapours brake,
When instant tempest did our vessell take,
That bore vs backe to Sea; to mourne anew
Our absent Country. Vp amazd I flew,
And desperate things discouris if I should cast
My selfe to ruine in the seas; or taste
Amongst the liuing more mone, and sustaine:
Silent, I did so; and lay hid againe
Beneath the hatches: while an ill winde tooke
My ships, backe to *Aolia*: my men strooke
With woe enough. We pumpt and landed then;
Tooke fooles, for all this; and (of all my men,)
I tooke a Herald to me, and away
Went to the Court of *Aeolus*; Where they
Were feasting still: he, wife and children set
Together close. We would not (at their meate)
Thrust in; but humbly on the threshold sat.
He then, amazd, my presence wonderd at;
And calld to me: *Vlysses*! how, thus backe
Art thou arriu'd here? what foule spirit brake
Into thy bosome to retire thee thus?
We thought we had deduction, curious
Giuen thee before; to reach thy shore and home:
Did it not like thee? I (euen overcome
With worthy sorrow) answerd: My ill men
Haue done me mischief; and to them hath bene
My sleepe th'vnhappy moriue. But do you
(Dearest of friends) daigne succour to my vow:
Your powres command it. Thus endeuor'd I
With soft speech to repaire my misery.
The rest, with ruth, sat dumbe: but thus spake he;
Auant; and quickly quit my land of thee,
Thou worst of all that breathe; it fits not me
To conuoy, and take in, whom heauens expose.
Away, and with thee go, the worst of woes,
That seek't my friendship, and the Gods thy foes.
Thus he dismiss'd me, sighing, forth we saild,
At heart afflicted: and now wholly faild
The minds my men sustaind: so spent they were
With toiling at their oares; and worse did beare
Their growing labours; that they could their groughr,
By selfe-willd follies; nor now, euer thought
To see their Country more. Six nights and daies
We saild; the seuenth, we saw faire *Lamys* raise

Her

Her loftie Towres (The *Leſtrigonian* State)
That beares her Ports, so farre determinate.
Where *Shepheard, Shepheard calls out; he at home
Is calld out by the other that doth come
From charge abroad; and then goes he to sleepe,
The other iſſuing. He whose turne doth keepe
The Night obſeruant, hath his double hire,
Since Day and Night, in equall length expire,
About that Region; and the Nights watch weigh'd
At twice the Daies ward, since the charge thats laid
Vpon the Nights-man (besides breach of sleepe)
Exceeds the Daies-mans: for one, oxen keepe,
The other sheepe. But when the haue we found,
(Exceeding famous; and enuiron'd round
With one continue rocke: which, so much bent,
That both ends almost met; so prominent
They were; and made, the hauens mouth passing streight)
Our whole flete, in we got; in whole receipt
Our Ships lay anchor'd close: nor needed we
Feare harme on any *ſtaies, *Tranquillitie*
So purely fate there: that waues great, nor small
Did euer riſe to any height at all.
And yet would I, no entrie make; but ſtaid
Alone without the haue; and thence ſurui'd
From out a loftie watch-towre raised there,
The Countrey round about: nor any where
The worke of man or beaſt, appeard to me;
Onely a ſmoke from earth brake, I might ſee.
I then made choice of two; and added more,
A Herald for affociate, to explore
What fort of men liu'd there. They went, and ſaw
A beaten way, through which, carts vſde to draw
Wood from the high hils, to the Towne; and met
A maid without the Port; about to get
Some neare ſpring-water. She, the daughter was
Of mightie *Leſtrigonian*, *Antiphae*:
And to the cleare ſpring, cald *Artacia*, went;
To which the whole Towne, for their water ſent.
To her they came, and askt who gouern'd there?
And what the people, whom he orderd were?
She answerd not, but led them through the Port,
As making haſte, to ſhew her fathers Court.
Where, enterd; they beheld (to their affright)
A woman like a mountaine top, in height,
Who ruſht abroad; and from the Counsaile place
Cald home her horrid husband *Antiphae*.
Who (deadly minded) ſtraight he ſnatcht vp one,
And ſell to ſupper. Both the reſt were gone;

O 2

This place ſuffer different
conſtruction, in
all the Comment-
tors, (in which
all erre from the
mind of the Po-
et: as in a hun-
dred other places
(which yet I
want time to ap-
prove) eſpecially
about *Leſtrig-
on* *Antiphae*.
Prope enim
noctis & diei
tunc vias; (or ſi-
militer which
Leſtrigon ſignifies)
which they will
haue to be vn-
derſtood, that
the daies in that
region are long
and the nights
ſhort; where
Leſtrigon intends
that the Equi-
noctiall is there:
(for how elſe is
the courſe of day
and night neare
or equall?) But
therefore the
nights-man
hath his double
hire, being as
long about his
charge as the o-
ther: and the
night being more
dangerous, &c.
And if the day
were ſo long,
why ſhould the
nights-man be
prefer'd in
wages?
* For being caſt
on the ſtaies, as
ſhips are by
weather.

Antiphae is
king there.

And

And to the fleet came. *Aniphas*, a cric
 Draue through the Citie, (which heard,) instantly
 This way, and that, innumerable forts,
 Not men, but Gyants, issued through the Ports;
 And mightie flints from rocks tore, which they threw
 Amongst our ships; through which, an ill noise flew,
 Of shiuerd ships, and life-expiring men,
 That were, like fishes, by the monsters slaine,
 And borne to sad feast. While they slaughterd these,
 That were engag'd in all th'aduantages,
 The close-mouth'd, and most dead-calme hauen could giue;
 I (that without lay) made some meanes to liue;
 My sword drew; cut my gables; and to oares
 Set all my men; and, from the plagues, those shores
 Let flie amongst vs, we made haste to flie;
 My men, close working, as men loth to die.
 My ship flew freely off; but theirs that lay
 On heapes in harbors, could enforce no way
 Through these sterne fates, that had engag'd them there.
 Forth our sad remnant saild; yet still retaind,
 The ioyes of men, that our poore few remaind,

Then to the Ile *Aeas* we attaind;
 Where faire-haired, dreadfull, eloquent *Circe* raignd;
Aeas sister, both by Dame and Sire,
 Both daughters to heauens man-enlightning fire;
 And *Perse*, whom *Oceanus* begat.
 The ship-fit Port here, soone we landed at:
 Some God directing vs. Two daies, two nights,
 We lay here pining in the fatall spights
 Of toile and sorrow. But the next third day
 When faire *Aurora* had informd; quick way
 I made out of my ship; my sword and lance
 Tooke for my surer guide; and made aduance
 Vp to a prospect, I assay to see
 The works of men; or heare mortalitie
 Expire a voice. When I had climb'd a height
 Rough and right hardly accessible; I might
 Behold from *Circes* house (that in a groue
 Set thicke with trees, flood; a bright vapor moue.

I then grew * curious in my thought to trie
 Some fit enquire; when lo spritely flie
 I saw the yallow smoke. But my discourse,
 A first retiring to my ship gaue force
 To giue my men their dinner, and to send,
 (Before th'aduenture of my selfe) some friend.
 Being neare my ship; of one so desolate
 Some God had pittie, and would recreate
 My woes a little, putting vp to me

* *supra*
 Curiose cogito.
 * *autora* *nostrum*
 aut *signifying*
 natus: by rea-
 son of the fire
 mixt with it.
 Furnus qui fit
 dum aliquid
 accenditur.

A

A great and high-palmd Hart; that (fatalie,
 Lust in my way it selfe, to taste a flood)
 Was then descending: the Sunne heate had sure
 Importun'd him, besides the temperature
 His naturall heate gaue. Howsoeuer, I
 Made vp to him, and let my lauelin flie,
 That strooke him through the mid-part of his chine;
 And made him (braying) in the dust confine
 His flying forces. Forth his spirit flew,
 When I stept in, and from the deaths wound drew
 My shrewdly-bitten lance; there let him lie
 Till I, of cut-vp Officers, did imply,
 A With; a fathomel long, with which, his feete
 I made together, in a sure league meete;
 Stoop't vnder him, and to my necke, I heau'd
 The mightie burthen; of which, I receau'd
 A good part on my lance: for else I could
 By no meanes, with one hand alone, vphould
 (loynd with one shoulder) such a deathfull lode.
 And so, to both my shoulders, both hands flood
 Needfull assistents: for it was a Deare
 Goodly-wel-growne: when (coming something neare
 Where rode my ships) I cast it downe, and rer'd
 My friends with kind words; whom, by name I cheer'd,
 In note particular, and said; See friends,
 We will not yet to *Plates* house, our ends
 Shall not be hastend, though we be declind
 In cause of comfort; till the day design'd
 By Fates fixt finger. Come, as long as food
 Or wine lasts in our ship; lets spirit our blood
 And quit our care and hunger, both in one.

This said; they frolikt, came, and lookt vpon
 With admiration, the huge bodied beast;
 And when their first-sew'd eyes, had done their feast;
 They wafht, and made a to-be-stru'd-for meale,
 In * point of honour. On which all did dwell
 The whole day long. And, to our venzons store,
 We added wine till we could with no more.

Sunne set, and darknesse vp; we slept, till light
 Put darknesse downe: and then did I excite
 My friends to * counsaile, vnter this: Now, friends,
 Affoord vnpassionate eare; though ill Fate lends,
 So good cause to your passion; no man knowes
 The reason whence, and how, the darknesse growes;
 The reason, how the Morne is thus begunne:
 The reason, how the Man-enlightning Sunne
 Dives vnder earth: the reason how againe
 He rerets his golden head. Those counsailes then

O 3

* *scilicet* *duum*.
 The whole end of
 this counsaile
 was to persuade
 his shoulder to
 explore those
 parts: which he
 he would
 prone a most un-
 pleasing motion
 so them for their
 fellows terrible
 entertainment
 with *Aniphas*.
 and *Polyth*, and
 therefore he pre-
 pares the little
 he hath to say,
 with this long
 circumstance:
 implying a ne-
 cessitie of that
 service, and ne-
 cessary resolution
 to adde the triall
 of the event, to
 their other ad-
 uenture.

That

That passe our comprehension, we must leaue
 To him that knows their causes, and reccaue
 Direction from him, in our acts, as farre
 As he shall please to make them regular,
 And stoope them to our reason. In our state,
 What then behoues vs? Can we estimate
 With all our counsailes, where we are? or know
 (Without instruction, past our owne skils) how
 (Put off from hence) to stee our course the more?
 I thinke we can not. We must then explore
 These parts for information; in which way
 We thus farre are: last Morne I might display
 (From off a high-raisd cliffe) an lland lie
 Girt with th'vnmeasur'd Seas; and is so nic
 That in the midst I saw the smoke arise
 Through tufts of trees. This rests then to aduise,
 Who shall explore this. This strooke dead their hearts,
 Remembring the most execrable parts
 That *Lastrigonian Antiphas* had plaid:
 And that foule *Cyclop*, that their fellowses braid
 Betwixt his iawes; which mou'd them so; they cried.
 But idle teares, had neuer wants supplied.
 I, in two parts diuided all; and gaue
 To either part his Captaine: I must haue
 The charge of one; and one of God-like looke,
Eurylochus, the other. Lots we shooke,
 (Put in a caske together,) which of vs
 Should leade th'attempt; and twas *Eurylochus*.
 He freely went; with two and twenty more:
 All which, tooke leaue with teares; and our eyes wore
 The same wet badge, of weake humanity.
 These, in a dale, did *Circes* house deserie;
 Of bright stone built, in a conspicuous way:
 Before her gates, hill-wolues, and Lyons lay;
 Which with her virtuous drugs, so tame she made;
 That Wolfe, nor Lyon, would one man inuade
 With any violence, but all arose;
 Their huge long tailes wagd; and in fawnes would close,
 As louing dogs, when masters bring them home
 Relicks of feast; in all obseruance, come
 And sooth their entrics, with their fawnes and bounds;
 All guests, still bringing, some scraps for their hounds:
 So, on these men, the Wolues, and Lyons ramp;
 Their horrid paws set vp. Their spirits were damp
 To see such monstrous kindnesse; staid at gate,
 And heard within, the Goddesse eleuate
 A voice diuine, as at her web, she wrought,
 Subtle, and glorious, and past earthly thought;

Circes house.

Simile.

As

As all the houswiferies of Deities are.
 To heare a voice, so rauishingly rare;
Polites (one exceeding deare to me,
 A Prince of men; and of no meane degree
 In knowing vertue; in all Acts, whose mind
 Discrete cares all wayes, vs'de to turne, and wind)
 Was yet surpris'd with it; and said; O friends,
 Some one abides within here, that commends
 The place to vs; and breathes a voice diuine;
 As she some web wrought; or her spindles twine
 She cherisht with her song: the pauement rings,
 With imitation of the tunes she sings;
 Some woman, or some Goddesse tis; Aflay
 To see with knocking. Thus said he; and they
 Both knockt, and call'd; and straight her shining gates
 She opened, issuing: bade them in, to cates.
 Led, and (vnwife) they follow'd; all, but one
 Which was *Eurylochus*; who stood alone
 Without the gates; suspicious of a sleight;
 They enterd, she made sit; and her deceit
 She cloakt with Thrones; and goodly chairs of State;
 Set hearby honey, and the delicate
 Wine brought from *Smyrna*, to them; meale and cheefe;
 But harmefull venoms, she commixt with thefe;
 That made their Countrey vanish from their thought.
 Which, eate; she toucht them, with a rod that wrought
 Their transformation, farre past humane wunts;
 Swines snouts, swines bodies, tooke they, bristles, grunts;
 But still retaind the soules they had before;
 Which made them mourne their bodies change the more.
 She shut them straight in sties; and gaue them meate
 Oke-mast, and beech, and Cornell fruite, they eate,
 Grouling like swine on earth, in fowlest fort.
Eurylochus, straight halted the report
 Of this his fellowes most remorsefull fate.
 Came to the ships; but so excruciate
 Was with his woe; he could not speake a word:
 His eyes stood full of teares; which shew'd how stor'd,
 His mind with mone remaind. We all admir'd;
 Askt what had chanc't him, earnestly desir'd
 He would resolute vs. At the last, our eyes,
 Enflam'd in him, his fellowes memories:
 And out his griefe burst thus; You wil'd, we went
 Through those thicke woods you saw; when, a descent
 Shew'd vs a faire house, in a lightfome ground,
 Where (at some worke) we heard a heauenly found:
 Breath'd from a Goddesse, or a womans brest:
 They knockt, she op't her bright gates; each, her guest

style
 Cuius animus
 curas prudentes
 versat.

Seeing them, he
 thought of his
 fellowes.

Her

Her faire inuitement made: nor would they stay,
(Fooles that they were) when the one led the way.
I enterd not, suspecting some deceit
When all together vanisht; nor the sight
Of any one, (though long I lookt) mine eye
Could any way discouer. Instantly,
(My sword, and bow reacht) I bad shew the place,
When, downe he fell, did both my knees embrace,
And praid with teares thus; O thou kept of God,
Do not thy selfe lose; nor to that abroad
Leade others rashly; both thy selfe, and all
Thou ventur'st thither, I know well, must fall
In one fure ruine: with these few then sie;
We yet may hunne the others destinie.

I answerd him: *Eurylochus*! stay thou
And keepe the ship then; eate and drinke: I now
Will vnder take th' aduventure; there is cause
In great *Necessities* vnalterd lawes.

This said, I left both ship and seas; and on
Along the sacred vallies all alone
Went in discouery: till at last I came
Where, of the maine, medicine-making Dame

I saw the great house: where, encounterd me,
The golden-rod, sustaining *Mercurie*,

Euen entring *Circes* doores. He met me in
A yong mans likenesse, of the first-flow'r'd chin,

Whose forme hath all the grace, of one so yong;
He first cald to me: then my hand, he wrung,

And said; Thou no-place-finding-for repose;
Whither, alone, by these hill-confines, goes

Thy erring foote? Th' art entring *Circes* house,
Where, (by her medicines, blacke, and forcercous)

Thy souldiers all are shut, in well-arm'd sties,
And turnd to swine. Art thou arriv'd with prife

Fit for their ransomes? Thou com'st out no more
If once thou enterst. Like thy men before

Made to remaine here; But Ile guard thee free;
And saue thee in her spire; receiue of me

This faire and good receipt; with which, once arm'd;
Enter her roofoes; for th' art to all prooffe charm'd

Against the ill day: I will tell thee all
Her banefull counsaile. With a festiuall

Sheele first receiue thee; but will spice thy bread
With flowrie poysons: yet vnalterd

Shall thy firme forme be; for this remedy
Stands most approu'd, gainst all her Sorcery.

Which, thus particularly shunne: When she
Shall with her long rod strike thee; instantly

Ulysses mov'd
for his souldiers.
Eurylochus.

Ulysses encour-
ters *Mercurie*.

Draw

Draw from thy thigh thy sword; and sie on her
As to her slaughter. She, (surprised with feare
And loue) at first, will bid thee to her bed;
Nor say the Goddessesse nay; that welcomed
Thou maist with all respect be; and procure
Thy fellowes freedomes. But before, make sure
Her fauours to thee; and the great oath take
With which the blessed Gods, assurance make
Of all they promise: that no prejudice
(By stripping thee of forme, and faculties)
She may so much as once attempt on thee.
This said, he gaue his Antidote to me;
Which from the earth he pluckt; and told me all
The vertue of it: With what Deities call
The name it beares. And *Moly* they impose
For name to it. The roote is hard to loofe
From hold of earth, by mortals: but Gods powre
Can all things do. 'Tis blacke, but beares a flowre
As white as milke. And thus flew *Mercurie*
Vp to immense *Olympus*, gliding by
The syliuan lland. I, made backe my way
To *Circes* house: my mind, of my assay
Much thought reuoluing. At her gates I staid
And cald: she heard, and her bright doores displaid;
Inuited, led; I followed in: but tract
With some distraction. In a Throne she plac't
My welcome person. Of a curious frame
Twasse, and so bright; I sate as in a flame.
A foote-stoole added. In a golden boule
She then subord a potion: in her soule,
Deform'd things thinking; for amidst the wine
She mixt her man-transforming medicine:
Which when she saw I had deuour'd, she then,
No more obseru'd me with her soothing vaine;
But strooke me with her rod, and, To her Stry,
Bad, out, away, and with thy fellowes lie.
I drew my sword, and charg'd her, as I ment
To take her life. When out the cri'd, and bent
Beneath my sword, her knees, embracing mine;
And (full of teares) said, Who? of what high line
Art thou the issue? whence? what shores sustaine
Thy natiue Citie? I amaz'd remaine
That drinking these my venomes, th' art not turnd.
Neuer drunke any this cup; but he mournd
In other likenesse; if it once had past
The iuorie bounders of his tongue, and taste.
All but thy selfe, are brutishly declind:
Thy breast holds firme yet, and vnchang'd thy mind:

Thou

The herbe *Moly*
which with *U-*
lysses whole
Narration, hath
in choice an al-
legorical expre-
ssion. Notwith-
standing I say,
with our Spon-
danius. Credo in
hoc vasto mun-
di ambitu extra-
re res innume-
ras mirandæ fa-
cultatis adeo,
ut ne quid ista
quæ ad trans-
formanda cor-
pora pertinet,
iure è mundo
eximi possit. &c

Thou canst be therefore, none else but the man
Of many virtues: *Ulysses*,
Deepe-soul'd *Ulysses*: who, I oft was told,
By that flie God, that beares the rod of gold,
Was to arrive here, in retreat from *Troy*.
Sheath then thy sword, and let my bed enioy
So much a man, that when the bed we proue,
We may beleue in one anothers loue.

I then: O *Circe*, why entreat'st thou me
To mixe in any humane league with thee;
When thou, my friends hast beasts turn'd: and thy bed
Tenderst to me, that I might likewise leade
A beasts life with thee; foin'd, naked stript;
That in my blood, thy banes, may more be steep't.
I neuer will ascend thy bed, before
I may affirme, that in heauens fight you swore
The great oath of the Gods, that all attempt
To do me ill, is from your thoughts exempt.

I said, she swore: when, all the oath-rites said,
I then ascend her adorned bed,
But thus prepar'd: foure handmaids seru'd her there;
That daughters to her siluer fountaines were,
To her bright-sea-observing sacred floods;
And to her vncut consecrated woods.
One deckt the Throne-tops, with rich clothes of state;
And did, with silkes, the foote-pace, consecrate.
Another, siluer tables set before
The pompous Throne; and golden dishes store
Seru'd in with seuerall feast. A third fild wine;
The fourth brought water, and made fewell shine
In ruddy fires; beneath a wombe of brasse.
Which heat, I bath'd; and odorous water was
Disperpled lightly, on my head, and necke;
That might my late, heart-hurting sorrowes checke
With the refreshing sweetnesse; and, for that,
Men sometimes, may be something delicate.
Bath'd, and adorn'd, she led me to a Throne
Of massie siluer, and of fashion
Exceeding curious. A faire foote-stoole set;
Water apposed, and euery sort of meate
Set on th' elaborately polish'd boord.
She wisht my taste emplot; but not a word
Would my eares taste, of taste: my mind had food
That must digest; eye meate would do me good.
Circe (observing, that I put no hand
To any banquet, hauing countermand
From weightier cares; the light cates could excuse)
Bowling her neare me; these wing'd words did vse:

Why

Why fits *Ulysses*, like one dumber his mind
Lessening with languors: Nor to food enclind;
Nor wine? Whence comes it; out of any feare
Of more illusion? You must needs forbear
That wrongfull doubt, since you haue heard me sweare.

O *Circe*! (I replied) what man is he,
Awd with the rights of true humanitie,
That dares taste food or wines; before he sees
His friends redcem'd from their deformities?
If you be gentle, and indeed incline
To let me taste the comfort of your wine;
Dissolue the charmes, that their forc't formes encheine
And shew me here, my honord friends, like men.

This said, she left her Throne, and tooke her rod;
Went to her Stie, and let my men abroad,
Like swine of nine yeares old. They opposit stood;
Obscured their brutish forme; and look't for food;
When, with another medicine, (euery one
All ouer smeer'd) their bristles all were gone,
Produc't by malice of the other bane;
And euery one, afresh, lookt vp a man.
Both yonger then they were; of stature more;
And all their formes, much goodlier then before.
All knew me; cling'd about me, and a cry
Of pleasing mourning, flew about so hie,
The horrid roose resounded; and the Queene
Her selfe, was mou'd, to see our kinde so keene.
Who bad me now, bring ship and men ashore;
Our armes, and goods, in caues hid; and restore
My selfe to her, with all my other men.
I granted, went, and op't the weeping veine
In all my men; whose violent ioy to see
My safe returne, was passing kindly free
Of friendly teares, and miserably wept.
You haue not seene yong Heifers (highly kept;
Fild full of daisies at the field, and driuen
Home to their houels; all so spritely giuen
That no roome can containe them; but about,
Bace by the Dams, and let their spirits out
In ceaselesse bleating) of more iocund plight
Then my kind friends, euen crying out with sight
Of my returne so doubted. Circled me
With all their welcomes, and as cheerfully
Dispos'd their rapt minds, as if there they saw
Their naturall Countie, cliffe *Ithaca*;
And euen the roofes where they were bred and borne.
And vow'd as much, with teares: O your returne
As much delights vs; as in you had come

Our

Our Councie to vs, and our naturall home.
But what vnhappy fate hath rest our friends?
I gaue vnlookt for answer; That amends
Made for their mourning, bad them first of all,
Our ship ashore draw; then in *Cauerns* stall
Our foodie cattell, hide our mutuall prize;
And then (said I) attend me, that your eyes,
In *Circes* sacred house, may see each friend,
Eating and drinking, banquers out of end.

They soone obeid; all but *Eurylochus*;
Who needes would stay them all; and counsell'd thus;

O wretches! whither will ye? why are you
Fond of your mischiefs: and such gladnesse show
For *Circes* house; that will transforme ye all
To Swine, or Wolves, or Lions: Neuer shall
Our heads get out; if once within we be,
But stay compell'd by strong *Necessitie*.
So wrought the *Cyclop*, when this caue, our friends
This bold on, led one, and brought all their ends
By his one indiscretion. I, for this
Thought with my sword (that desperate head of his
Hewne from his necke) to gash vpon the ground
His mangld bodie, though my blood was bound
In neare alliance to him. But the rest
With humble suite containd me, and request,
That I would leaue him, with my ship alone;
And to the sacred Pallace leade them on.

I led them; nor *Eurylochus* would stay,
From their attendance on me: Our late fray
Strooke to his heart so. But meane time, my men,
In *Circes* house, were all, in severall baine
Studiously sweet'n'd, sinugd with oile, and deckt
With, in, and outweeds: and a feast secret
Seru'd in before them: at which, close we found
They all were set, cheer'd, and carousing round.
When (mutuall sight had, and all thought on) then

Faust was forgotten; and the mone againe
About the house flew, driven with wings of ioy.
But then spake *Circe*; Now, no more annoy:
I know my selfe, what woes by sea, and shore,
And men vniust, haue plagu'd enough before
Your iniur'd vertues: here then, feast as long;
And be as cheerfull, till ye grow as strong,
As when ye first forooke your Councie earth.
Ye now fare all, like exiles; not a mirth
Flasht in amongst ye, but is quencht againe
With still-renewd teares: though the beaten vaine
Of your distresses, should (me thinke) be now

Memoria-
banquet
commemora-
tion
Intending all
their miseries,
of feasts, and
meetings:

Benumb with sufferance. We did well allow
Her kind perswasions; and the whole yeare staid
In varied feast with her. When, now arraid
The world was with the Spring; and orbic houres
Had gone the round againe, through herbs and flowres,
The moneths absol'd in order; till the daies
Had runne their full race, in *Apollos* raies;
My friends rememberd me of home; and said,
If euer Fate would signe my passe; delaid
It should be now no more. I heard them well;
Yet that day, spent in feast, till darknesse fell;
And sleepe, his virtues, through our vapours shed.
When I ascended, sacred *Circes* bed;
Implor'd my passe; and her performed vow
Which now, my soule vrg'd; and my souldiers now
Afflicted me with teares to get them gone.
All these I told her; and she answerd these;
Much skill'd *Vlysses Laertiades*!
Remaine no more, against your wils with me:
But take your free way: onely this must be
Perform'd before you stee your course for home;
You must the way to *Pluto* overcome;
And sterne *Persephone*, to forme your passe,
By thaged *Theban Soule Tiresias*;
The dark-browd Prophet: whose soule yet can see
Clearly, and firmly: graue *Persephone*,
(Euen dead) gaue him a mind; that he alone
Might sing *Truths* solide wisdome, and not one
Proue more then shade, in his comparison.

This broke my heart; I funke into my bed;
Mourn'd, and would neuer more be comforted
With light, nor life. But hauing now exprest
My paines enough to her, in my vnrest,
That so I might prepare her ruth; and get
All I held fit, for an affaire so great;
I said, O *Circe*, who shall stee my course
To *Plutos* kingdome? Neuer ship had force
To make that voiage. The diuine in voice,
Said, Seeke no guide, raise you your Mast, and hoise
Your ships white failles; and then, sit you at peace;
The fresh North spirit, shall waft ye through the seas.
But, hauing past th'*Ocean*, you shall see,
A little shore, that to *Persephone*
Puts vp a consecrated wood; where growes,
Tall Firres, and Sallows, that their fruits soone loofe:
Cast anchor in the gulphes: and go, alone
To *Plutos* darke house, where, to *Acheron*
Cocytus runnes, and *Pyriphlegiton*:

Be-

P

Cocytus

Cocytus borne of *Styx*, and where a Rocke
Of both the met floods, beares the roring hocke,
The darke *Herce*, (great *Tiresias*)
Now coming neare, (to gaine propitious passe)
Dig (of a cubit euery way) a pit;
And powre (to all that are deceaft) in it
A folemne facifice. For which, first take
Honey and wine, and their commixtion make:
Then sweete wine, neate; and thirdly, water powre;
And lastly, adde to these, the whitest flowre:
Then vow to all the weake necks of the dead,
Offerings a number: and when thou shalt tread
The *Ithacensian* shore, to sacrifice
A Heifer neuer tam'd, and most of prise,
A pyle of all thy most-esteem'd goods
Enflaming to the deare streames of their bloods;
And, in secret Rites, to *Tiresias* vow
A Ram cole blacke, at all parts, that doth flow
With fat, and fleece; and all thy flockes doth leade:
When the all-calling nation of the dead
Thou thus hast paid to; offer on the place,
A Ram and Ewe all blacke: being turn'd in face
To dreadfull *Erebus*; thy selfe aside
The floods shore walking. And then, gratified
With flocks of Soules, of Men, and Dames deceaft,
Shall all thy pious Rites be. Straight, addrest
See then the offering that thy fellowes slew;
Flayd, and imposde in fire; and all thy Crew,
Pray to the state of either Deitie,
Graue Pluto, and seuerer *Persephone*.
Then draw thy sword, stand firme, nor suffer one
Of all the faint shades, of the dead and gone,
T'approch the blood, till thou hast heard their king,
The wise *Tiresias*: who, thy offering
Will instantly do honour: thy home wayes,
And all the measure of them, by the seas
Amplly vnfold. This the Goddesse told;
And then, the morning in her Throne of gold,
Surusaid the vast world; by whose orient light,
The *Nymph* adorn'd me with attires as bright,
Her owne hands putting on, both shirt and weede,
Robes fine, and curious; and vpon my head,
An ornament that glitterd like a flame:
Girt me in gold; and forth betimes I came
Amongst my fouldiers; rousd them all from sleepe;
And bad them now; no more obseruance keepe
Of ease, and feast; but straight, a shipboard fall,
For now the Goddesse had inform'd me all:

ad vbi dicitur
quod in eo
poundra luctu
examina motu
tuorum. But
ad vbi dicitur
Epistola of Pla
to, and by Ana
logie belongs to
the dead, quod
ad se omnes ad
uocet.

Their

Their noble spirits agree'd; nor yet so cleare
Could I bring all off; but *Elpenor* there
His heedlesse life left: he was yongest man
Of all my company, and one that wanne
Least fame for armes; as little for his braine;
Who (too much sleept in wine, and so made faine;
To get refreshing by the coole of sleepe;
Apart his fellowes; plung'd in vapors deepe;
And they as high in tumult of their way)
Sodainly wak't, and (quite out of the stay
A sober mind had giuen him) would descend
A huge long Ladder, forward, and an end
Fell from the very rooffe; full pitching on
The dearest ioynt, his head was plac't vpon;
Which (quite dissolu'd,) let loose his foule to hell.
I, to the rest; and *Circes* meanes did tell
Of our returne (as crossing cleane the hope
I gaue them first) and said; You thinke the scope
Of our endeouours now, is straight for home,
No: *Circe* otherwise design'd; whose doome
Enioynd vs first, to greet the dreadfull house
Of *Austere Pluto*, and his glorious spouse;
To take the counsaile of *Tiresias*
(The reuerend *Theban*) to direct our passe.
This brake their hearts, and grieve made teate their haire
But grieve was neuer good, at great affaire.
It would haue way yet. We went wofull on
To ship and shore, where, was arriu'd as soone
Circe vnseene; a blacke Ewe, and a Ram,
Binding for sacrifice; and as she came
Vanishd againe, vnwitness'd by our eyes;
Which griu'd not vs, nor checkt our sacrifice;
For who would see God, loath to let vs see?
This way, or that bent; still his waies are free.

Finis decimi libri Hom. Odyssei.

THE

P 2

THE XI. BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Vlysses way to Hell appears;
Where he, the grane Tiresias beares;
Enquires his owne, and others fates.
His mother sees, and th' after states.
In which, were held, by sad Decease
Heroes, and Heroines;
A number, that at Troy wag'd warre;
As Ajax that was still at iarre
With Ithacus, for th' armes he lost;
And with the great Achilles Ghost.

Another.

Λαμβδα. Vlysses here
Inuokes the dead;
The lines appear,
Hereafter led.

*They mourned the
event before
they knew it.*

Arriu'd now at our ship, we lancht, and fet
Our Mast vp, put forth saile, and in did get
Our late got Castell. Vp our sailes, we went;
My wayward fellowes mourning now th' euent.
A good companion yet, a foreright wind;
Circe, (the excellent vtterer of her mind)
Supplied our murmuring comforts with, that was

Both speed, and guide to our aduenturous passe.
All day our sailes stood to the winds; and made
Our voyage prosperous. Sunne then set, and shade
All wayes obscuring: on the bounds we fell
Of deepe *Oceanus*, where people dwell
Whom a perpetuall cloud obscures outright:
To whom the cheerfull Sunne lends neuer light;
Nor when he mounts the star-sustaining heauen;
Nor when he stoopes earth, and sets vp the Euen:
But Night holds fixt wings, fettherd all with Banes,
About those most vnblest *Cimmerians*.
Here drew we vp our ship: our sheepe with-drew;
And walkt the shore till we attained the view
Of that sad region *Circe* had forshew'd;
And then the sacred offerings, to be vow'd,
Eurylochus, and *Persemedes* bore.
When I, my sword drew, and earths wombe did gore

Till

Till I, a pit digg'd of a cubite round;
Which with the liquid sacrifice, we crown'd
First, honey mixt with wine; then, sweete wine neat;
Then water powr'd in; last the flowre of wheate.
Much I importun'd then, the weake-neckt dead,
And vowd, when I the barren soile should tread
Of cliffe *Ithaca*, amidst my hall
To kill a Heifer, my cleare best of all,
And giue in offering: on a Pile composd
Of all the choise goods, my whole house enclod.
And to *Tiresias*, himselfe, alone
A sheepe cole-blacke, and the selecest one
Of all my flocks. When to the powres beneath,
The sacred nation, that suruiue with Death,
My prayers, and vowes, had done deuotions fit;
I tooke the offerings, and vpon the pit
Bereft their liues. Our gusht the sable blood;
And round about me, fled out of the flood,
The Soules of the deceast. There cluster'd then,
Youths, and their wiues, much suffering aged men,
Soft tender virgins, that but new came there,
By timelesse death, and Greene their forrowes were.
There, men at Armes, with armors all embrew'd,
Wounded with lances, and with faulchions hew'd;
In numbers, vp and downe the ditch, did stalke;
And threw vnmeasur'd cries, about their walke;
So horrid that a bloodlesse feare surprisde
My daunted spirits. Straight then, I aduisde
My friends to slay the slaughter'd sacrifices;
Put them in fire, and to the Deities;
Sterne *Pluto*, and *Persephone*, apply
Excitefull prayers. Then drew I from my Thy,
My well-edg'd sword; stept in, and firmly stood
Betwixt the prease of shadoves, and the blood;
And would not suffer any one to dip
Within our offering, his vnfolide lip;
Before *Tiresias*, that did all controule.
The first that preast in, was *Elpenors* soule;
His body, in the broad-waid earth, as yet
Vnmournd, vnburied by vs; since we sweet
With other vrgent labours. Yet his smart,
I wept to see, and ru'd it from my heart;
Enquiring how, he could before me be,
That came by ship? He mourning, answerd me:
In *Circes* house, the spite some Spirit did beare;
And the vnspeakable good licour there
Hath bene my bane. For being to descend
A ladder much in height, I did not tend

P 3

My

My way well downe; but forwards made a prooffe
 To tread the rounds; and from the very rooffe
 Fell on my necke, and brake it. And this made
 My soule thus visite this infernall shade.
 And here, by them that next thy selfe are deare,
 Thy Wife, and Father, that a little one
 Gave food to thee, and by thy onely Sonne
 At home behind thee left, (*Telemachus*)
 Do not depart by stealth, and leaue me thus,
 Vnmourn'd, vnburied: left neglected I
 Bring on thy selfe, th'incens'd Deitie.
 I know, that saild from hence, thy ship must touch
 On th' Isle *Aeolus*; where vouchsafe thus much
 (Good king) that, landed, thou wilt instantly,
 Bestow on me, thy royall memory;
 To this grace, that my body, armes and all,
 May rest consum'd in fire funerall.
 And on the fomie shore, a Sepulchre
 Erect to me; that after times may heare
 Of one so haplesse. Let me these implore;
 And fixe vpon my Sepulchre, the Ore
 With which aline, I shooke the aged seas;
 And had, of friends, the deare societies.
 I told the wretched Soule, I would fulfill
 And execute to th' vtmost point, his will;
 And, all the time, we sadly talkt; I still
 My sword about the blood held; when aside
 The Idoll of my friend, still amplified
 His plaint, as vp and downe, the shades he err'd.
 Then, my deceased mothers Soule appeard;
 Faire daughter of *Anticleus*, the Great;
 Graue *Anticleus*, Whom, when forth I set
 For sacred *Ilium*, I had left aliue.
 Her sight, much mou'd me; and to teares did driue
 My note of her deceasse: and yet, not she
 (Though in my ruth, she held the highest degree)
 Would I admit to touch the sacred blood;
 Till from *Tiresias*, I had vnderstood
 What *Circes* told me. At the length did land,
Theban Tiresias soule; and in his hand
 Sustaind a golden Scepter, knew me well;
 And said; O man vnhappy, why to hell
 Admitst thou darke arriual; and the light
 The Sunne giues, lea'st; to haue the horrid sight
 Of this blacke region, and the shadowes here?
 Now sheath thy sharpe sword; and the pit forbear.
 That I the blood may taste; and then relate
 The truth of those acts, that affect thy Fate.

Misenus apud
 Virgilium, in-
 genti mole, &c.

Tiresias to *Pro-
 teus*.

I sheath'd my sword; and left the pir, till he
 The blacke blood tasting, thus instructed me;
 Renoum'd *Proteus*: all vnaskt, I know
 That all the cause of thy arriual now,
 Is to enquire thy wisht retreat, for home:
 Which hardly God will let thee ouercome;
 Since *Neptune* still will his opposure trie,
 With all his laid-vp anger, for the eye
 His lou'd Sonne lost to thee. And yet through ail
 Thy suffering course, (which must be capital)
 If both thine owne affections, and thy friends
 Thou wilt containe; when thy access ascends
 The three-forkt Iland, hauing scap't the seas;
 (Where ye shall find fed, on the flowrie leas,
 Fat flocks, and Oxen; which the Sunne doth owne;
 To whom are all things, as well heard as showne:
 And neuer dare, one head of those to slay;
 But hold, vnharfull on, your wisht way)
 Though through enough affliction; yet secure
 Your Fates shall land ye. But *Proteus* saies sure,
 If once ye spoile them; spoile to all thy friends;
 Spoile to thy Fleet; and if the iustice ends
 Short of thy selfe; it shall be long before,
 And that length, forc't out, with inflictions store:
 When, losing all thy fellowes, in a saile
 Of forreigne built (when most thy Fates preuaile
 In thy deliuerance) thus th'euent shall sort;
 Thou shalt find shipwracke, raging in thy Port:
 Proud men, thy goods consuming; and thy Wife
 Vrging with guts, giue charge vpon thy life.
 But all these wrongs, *Reuenge* shall end to thee;
 And force, or cunning, set with slaughter, free
 Thy house of all thy spoilers. Yet againe,
 Thou shalt a voyage make; and come to men
 That know no Sea; nor ships, nor oares, that are
 Wings to a ship; nor mixe with any fare,
 Salts sauerie vapor. Where thou first shalt land,
 This cleare-giuen signe, shall let thee vnderstand,
 That there those men remaine: assume ashore,
 Vp to thy roiall shoulder, a ship oare;
 With which, when thou shalt meete one on the way,
 That will, in Countey admiration, say
 What dost thou with that wanne, vpon thy necke?
 There, fixe (that wanne) thy oare; and that shore decke
 With sacred Rites to *Neptune*: slaughter there
 A Ram, a Bull, and, (who for strength doth beare
 The name of husband to a herd) a Bore.
 And, coming home, vpon thy naturall shore,

Men that neuer
 eate salt with
 their/oade.

Give pious *Hecatombs*, to all the Gods
(Degrees obseru'd). And then the *Periods*
Of all thy labors, in the peace shall end
Of easie death; which shall the lesse extend
His passion to thee; that thy foe, the Sea
Shall not enforce it, but *Deaths* victory,
Shall chance in onely earnest pray-vow'd age:

2280 om. trans.
Which all trans-
late enechate
sub molli. The
Epistate trans.
not of trans.
viz. pinguis, or
trans. pin-
guiter. But trans-
pos. signifying
flagitanter o-
rando. To which,
pious age is e-
ner altogether
addicted.

Obtain'd at home, quite emptied of his rage;
Thy subiects round about thee, rich and blest:
And here hath *Truth* summ'd vp, thy vitall rest.
I answerd him; We will suppose all these
Decreed in Deity; let it likewise please
Tiresias to resolve me, why so neare
The blood and me, my mothers Soule doth beare;
And yet, nor word, nor looke, vouchsafe her Sonne?
Doth she not know me? No (said he) nor none
Of all these spirits, but my selfe alone;
Knowes any thing, till he shall taste the blood;
But whomsoever, you shall do that good,
He will the truth, of all you wish, unfold;
Who, you enuy it to, will all withhold.

Thus said the kingly soule, and made retreat,
Amidst the inner parts of *Plutus* Scate,
When he had spokethus, by diuine instinct:
Still I stood firme, till to the bloods precinct
My mother came, and drunke; and then she knew,
I was her Sonne; had passion to renew
Her naturall plaints; which thus she did pursue:
How is it, (O my Sonne) that you aliue,
This deadly darksome region vnderdiue:
Twixt which, and earth, so many mighty seas,
And horrid currents, interpose their prease:
Oceanus, in chiefe, which none (vnlesse
More helpt then you) on foote now can transgresse.
A well built ship he needs, that ventures there:
Com'st thou from *Troy* but now? enforce't to erre
All this time with thy souldiers? Nor hast seene,
Ere this long day, thy Country, and thy Queene?

I answerd, That a necessary end
To this infernall state, made me contend;
That from the wife *Tiresias* *Theban* Soule,
I might, an Oracle, inuolu'd, vnrowle:
For I came nothing neare *Achaia* yet;
Nor on our lou'd earth, happy foote had set;
But (mishaps suffering) er'd from Coast to Coast;
Euer since first, the mighty *Gracian* hoast
Diuine *Atrides*, led to *Ilion*,
And I, his follower, to set wame vpon

The

The rapefull *Troyans*: and so praid he would
The Fate of that vngente death vnfold,
That forc't her thither: if some long diseafe;
Or that the Splene, of her that arrowes please,
(*Diana*, enuious of most eminent Dames)
Had made her th'obiet of her deadly aimes:
My Fathers state, and sonnes, I fought; if they
Kept still my goods? or they became the prey
Of any other, holding me no more
In powre of safe returne, or if my store
My wife had kept together, with her Sonne?
If she, her first mind held; or had bene wonne
By some chiefe *Grecian*, from my loue, and bed?

All this she answerd, that *Affliction* fed
On her blood still at home; and that to griebe,
She all the dayes, and darknesse, of her life,
In teares, had consecrate. That none posselt
My famous kingdomes Throne; but th' interest
My sonne had in it; till he held in peace.
A Court kept, like a Prince; and his increase
Spent in his subiects good; administering lawes
With iustice, and the generall applause
A king should merit; and all call'd him king.
My Father, kept the vpland, labouring;
And shun'd the Citie: vnde no sumptuous beds,
Wonder'd at furnitures; nor wealthy weeds;
But, in the Winter, strew'd about the fire
Lay with his slaues in ashes; his attire
Like to a beggers. When the Sommer came;
And Autumne all fruits ripend with his flame;
Where Grape-charg'd vines, made shadows most abound,
His couch with false leaves, made vpon the ground:
And here lay he; his Sorrowes fruitfull state,
Increasing, as he faded, for my Fate.
And now, the part of age, that irksome is
Lay sadly on him. And that life of his,
She led, and persilt in; not slaughtered by
The Dame, that darts lou'd, and her archeries;
Nor, by diseafe inuaded, vast and foule
That wasts the body, and sends out the soule
With shame and horror: onely in her morie
For me, and my life; she consum'd her owne.
She thus, when I, had great desire to proue
My armes, the circle, where her soule did moue;
Thrice prou'd I, thrice she vanish, like a sleepe;
Or fleeting shadow, which strooke much more deepe
The wounds, my woes made; and made, aske her why
She would my Loue to her embraces flie;

And

*Proserpina or
Persephone.*

And not vouchsafe, that euen in hell we might,
Pay pious Nature, her vnalterd right,
And giue *Vexation* here, her cruell fill?
Should not the Queene here, to augment the ill
Of euery sufferance (which her office is)
Enforce thy idoll, to affoord me this?

O Sonne (the answerd) of the race of men
The most unhappy; our most equall Queene,
Will mocke no solide armes, with empty shade;
Nor suffer empty shades, againe to inuade
Flesh, bones, and nerues: nor will defraud the fire
Of his last dues; that, soone as spirits expire,
And leaue the white bone, are his native right;
When, like a dreame, the soule assumes her flight.
The light then, of the liuing, with most haste
(O Sonne) contend to: this thy little taste
Of this state is enough; and all this life,
Will make a tale, fit, to be told thy wife.

*The old Hero-
esses appeare to
Vlysses.*

This speech we had; when now repair'd to me
More female spirits; by *Persephone*,
Driven on before her. All heroes wiues
And daughters, that, led there their second liues,
About the blacke blood throng'd. Of whom, yet more
My mind impell'd me to enquire, before
I let them altogether taste the gore;
For then would all haue bene dispart, and gone,
Thicke as they came. I therefore, one by one
Let taste the pit: my sword drawne from my Thy
And stand betwixt them made, when, seuerally
All told their stockes. The first that quencht her fire,
Was *Tyro*, issu'd of a noble Sire.
She said she sprong from pure, *Salmoneus* bed;
And *Cerberus*, Sonne of *Eolus* did wed.
Yet the diuine flood *Enipeus*, lou'd,
Who much the most faire streame, of all floods mou'd.
Neare whose streames, *Tyro* walking: *Neptune* came,
Like *Enipeus*, and enioy'd the Dame:
Like to a hill, the blew, and Snake flood
About th'immortall, and the mortall flood;
And hid them both; as both together lay,
Iust where his current, fallies into the Sea.
Her virgine wast, dissolu'd, she slumberd then;
But when the God had done the worke of men,
Her faire hand gently wringing; thus he said;
Woman! Reioyce in our combined bed;
For when the yeare hath runne his circle, round
(Because the Gods loues, must in fruite abound)
My loue shall make (to cheere thy teeming mones)

Tyro.

Thy one deare burthen, beare two famous Sonnes;
Loue well, and bring them vp: go home, and see
That, though of more ioy yet, I shall be free;
Thou dost not tell, to glorifie thy birth:
Thy Loue is *Neptune* shaker of the earth.
This said, he plung'd into the sea, and she
(Begot with child by him) the light let see
Great *Pelias*, and *Nelus*; that became
In *Ioues* great ministrie, of mighty fame.
Pelias, in broad *Iolcus* held his Throne,
Wealthy in cattell, th'other roiall Sonne
Rul'd fandy *Pylos*. To these, issue more
This Queene of women: to her husband bore:
Aison, and *Pheres*, and *Amythaon*,
That for his sight on horsebacke, stoopt to none.

Next her, I saw admir'd *Antiope*
Alopus daughter; who (as much as she
Boasted attraction, of great *Neptunes* loue)
Boasted to slumber in the armes of *Ioue*:
And two Sonnes likewise, at one burthen bore,
To that, her all-controlling Paramore:
Amphion, and faire *Zethus*, that first laid
Great *Thebes* foundations; and strong wals copuaid
About her turrets, that seuen Ports enclos'd.
For though the *Thebans*, much in strength repos'd,
Yet had not they, the strength to hold their owne,
Without the added aides, of wood, and stone.

Alcmena, next I saw; that famous wife
Was to *Amphytrio*; and honor'd life
Gauē to the Lyon-hearted *Hercules*,
That was, of *Ioues* embrace, the great increase.

I saw besides, proud *Craons* daughter there,
Bright *Megara*; that nuptiall yoke did weare
With *Ioues* great Sonne; who neuer field did try,
But bore to him, the flowre of victory.

The mother then, of *Oedipus*, I saw,
Faيرة *Epicastra*; that beyond all law,
Her owne Sonne married, ignorant of kind;
And he (as darkly taken, in his mind)
His mother wedded, and his father slew;
Whose blind act, heauen expos'd at length to view:
And he, in all-lou'd *Thebes*, the supreme state
With much mone manag'd, for the heauy Fate
The Gods laid on him. She made violent flight
To *Platos* darke house, from the lothed light;
Beneath a steepe beame, strangl'd with a cord;
And left her Sonne, in life, paines as abhord,
As all the furies powr'd on her in hell.

Antiope like Tyro.

Alcmena.

Megara.

Epicastra the mother of Oedipus.

Then

Chloris.

Then saw I *Chloris*, that did so excell
 In answering beauties, that each part had all;
 Great *Neleus* married her, when gifts not small,
 Had wonne her fauour; term'd by name of dowre.
 She was of all *Amphions* seed, the flowre:
 (*Amphion*, call'd *Isides*, that then
 Rul'd strongly, *Mynian Orchomen*)
 And now his daughter rul'd the *Pylean* Throne;
 Because her beauties Empire ouershone.
 She brought her wife-awd husband, *Neleus*,
Nestor, much honor'd; *Perclymenus*,
 And *Chromius*; Sonnes, with soueraigne vertues grac't;
 But after, brought a daughter that surpass't
 Rare-beautied *Pero*, so for forme exact;
 That *Nature*, to a miracle, was ract,
 In her perfections, blaz'd with th'eyes of men.
 That made of all the Countries hearts, a chaine,
 And drew them suiters to her. Which her Sire
 Tooke vantage of; and (since he did aspire
 To nothing more, then to the broad-browd herd
 Of Oxen, which the common fame so rer'd,
 Own'd by *Iphiclus*) not a man should be
 His *Peros* husband, that from *Phylace*,
 Those neuer-yet-driuen Oxen, could not driue:
 Yet these, a strong hope held him to atchieue;
 Because a Prophet that had neuer err'd,
 Had said, that onely he should be prefer'd
 To their possession. But the equall Fate
 Of God, withstood his stealth: inextricate
 Imprisoning Bands; and sturdy churlish Swaines
 That were the Heardsmen; who withheld with chaines
 The stealth attempter: which was onely he
 That durst abet the Act with Prophecie;
 None else would vndertake it; and he must:
 The king would needs, a Prophet should be iust;
 But when some daies and moneths, expired were,
 And all the *Howres* had brought about the yeare;
 The Prophet, did so satisfie the king
 (*Iphiclus*; all his cunning questioning)
 That he enfranchis'd him; and (all worst done)
Iones counsaile made, th'all-safe conclusion.

Leda.

Then saw I *Leda*; (linkt in nuptiall chaine
 With *Tyndarus*) to whom, she did sustaine
 Sonnes much renown'd for wisdom; *Castor* one,
 That past, for vse of horse, comparison;
 And *Pollux*, that exceld, in whirlbat fight;
 Both these, the fruitfull Earth bore; while the light
 Of life inspir'd them; After which, they found

Such

Such grace with *Ione*, that both liu'd vnder ground,
 By change of daies: life still did one sustaine,
 While th'other died; the dead then, liu'd againe,
 The liuing dying; both, of one selfe date,
 Their liues and deaths made, by the Gods and Fate.

Iphimedia, after *Leda* came,

That did denie from *Neptune* too, the name
 Of Father to two admirable Sonnes:
 Life yet made short their admirations;
 Who God-opposed *Orus* had to name,
 And *Ephialtes*, farre in sound of Fame.
 The prodigall Earth so fed them, that they grew
 To most huge stature; and had fairest hew
 Of all men, but *Orion*, vnder heauen;
 At nine yeares old, nine cubits they were driuen
 Abroad in breadth, and sprung nine fathomes hie.
 They threatn'd to giue battell to the skie,
 And all th'Immortals. They were setting on
 Ossa vpon *Olympus*; and vpon
 Steepe *Ossa*, leaue *Pelius*, that euen
 They might a high-way make, with loftie heauen.
 And had perhaps perform'd it, had they liu'd
 Till they were Striplings. But *Iones* Sonne depriu'd
 Their lims of life; before th'age that begins
 The flowre of youth; and should adorne their chins.

Phadra and *Procris*, with wife *Minos* flame,

(Bright *Ariadne*) to the offering came.
 Whom whilom *Theseus* made his prise from *Crete*;
 That *Athens* sacred soile, might kisse her feete.
 But neuer could obtaine her virgin Flowre;
 Till, in the Sea-girt *Dia*, *Dians* powre
 Detain'd his homeward haste; where (in her Phane,
 By *Bacchus* witness) was the fatall wane
 Of her prime Glorie. *Mera*, *Clymene*,
 I witness there; and loth'd *Eryphile*,
 That honour'd *gold more, then she lou'd her Spouse.

But all th'*Heroesses* in *Plutos* house,
 That then encounter'd me, exceeds my might
 To name or number; and *Ambrosian* Night
 Would quite be spent; when now the formall houres,
 Present to *Sleepe*, our all-disposed powres.
 If at my ship, or here, my home-made vow,
 I leaue for fit grace, to the Gods and you.

This said, the silence his discourse had made,
 With pleasure held still, through the houses shade.
 When, white-arm'd *Arete* this speech began:
Phaeacians! how appears to you this man?
 So goodly person'd, and so matcht with mind?

*Iphimedia.**Phadra* and
*Procris.**Mera* and *Cly-*
*mene.**Ambiarani* was
her husband; and
she betray'd to his
ruine at *Thebes*,
for gold taken of
Adrastus her
brother.

My

My guest he is; but all you stand combin'd,
In the renowne he doth vs. Do not then
With carelesse haste dismiss him: nor the maine
Of his dispatch, to one so needie, maime;
The Gods free bountie, giues vs all iust claime
To goods enow. This speech, the oldest man
Of any other *Phaeacian*,
The grave *Heroe*, *Echineus* gaue
All approbation; saying: Friends! ye haue
The motion of the wise *Queene*; in such words,
As haue not mist the marke; with which, accords
My cleare opinion. But *Alcinous*,
In word and worke, must be our rule. He thus;
And then *Alcinous* said: This then must stand,
If while I liue, I rule in the command
Of this well-skild-in-Navigation State.
Endure then (Guest) though most importunate
Be your affects for home. A litle stay
If your expectance beare; perhaps it may
Our gifts make more complete. The cares of all,
Your due deduction asks; but Principall
I am therein, the ruler. He replied:
Alcinous! the most duly glorified,
With rule of all; of all men; if you lay
Commandment on me, of a whole yeares stay;
So all the while, your preparations rise,
As well in gifts, as *time; ye can deuise
No better wish for me; for I shall come
Much fuller handed, and more honourd home;
And dearer to my people: in whole loues,
The richer euermore the better proues.
He answered: There is argu'd in your sight,
A worth that works not men for benefit,
Like *Progers* or *Impostors*; of which crew,
The gentle blacke Earth feeds not vp a few;
Here and there wanderers, blanching tales and lies,
Of neither praise, nor vse: you moue our eies
With forme; our minds with matter, and our cares
With elegant oration; such as beares,
A musicke in the orderd historie
It layes before vs. Not *Demodocus*,
With sweeter straines hath vnde to sing to vs,
All the *Greeke* sorrowes, wept out in your owne.
But say; of all your worthy friends, were none
Objected to your eyes; that *Comforts* were
To *Ilion* with you; and seru'd destinie there?
This Night is passing long, vnmeasur'd: none
Of all my household would to bed yet: On,

Venustè & falsè
dicum.

Relate

Relate these wondrous things. Were I with you;
If you would tell me but your woes, as now,
Till the diuine *Aurora* shewd her head,
I should in no night relish thought of bed.

Most eminent King, (said he) *Times*, all must keepe;
There's time to speake much, time as much to sleepe.
But would you heare still, I will tell you still,
And viter more, more miserable ill,
Of Friends then yet, that scap't the dismall warres,
And perisht homewards, and in household iarres.
Wag'd by a wicked woman. The chaste **Queene*,
No sooner made these *Ladie*-ghosts vnseene,
(Here and there sitting) but mine eie-sight wonne
The Soule of *Agamemnon*, (*Atreus* sonne)
Sad; and about him, all his traine of friends,
That in *Egythus* house, endur'd their ends,
With his sterne Fortune. Hauing dranke the blood,
He knew me instantly; and forth a flood
Of springing teares gush't. Out he thrust his hands,
With will embrace me; but their old commands,
Flow'd not about him; nor their weakest part.
I wept to see; and mon'd him from my heart.
And askt: O *Agamemnon*! King of men!
What sort of cruell death, hath renderd slaine
Thy royall person? *Neptune*, in thy *Fleete*?
Heauen, and his hellish billowes making meete;
Rowing the winds? Or haue thy men by land
Done thee this ill; for vsing thy command,
Past their consents, in diminution
Of those full shaaes, their worths by lot had wonne,
Of sheepe or oxen? or of any towne?
In couetous strife, to make their rights, thine owne,
In men or women prisoners? He replied:
By none of these; in any right, I died;
But by *Egythus*, and my murderous wife,
(Bid to a banquet at his house) my life
Hath thus bene rest me: to my slaughter led,
Like to an Oxe, pretended to be fed.
So miserably fell I, and with me,
My friends lay massacred: As when you see
At any rich mans nuptials, shot, or feast,
About his kitchen, white-tooth'd swine lie drest.
The slaughterers of a world of men, thine eies,
Both priuate, and in prease of enemies,
Haue personally witness'd; but this one,
Would all thy parts haue broken into mone:
To see how strewd about our *Cups* and *Cates*,
As Tables set with Feast, so we with Fates,

Here he begins
his other relation,
Proserpine.

Q 2

All

All gasht and flaine, lay, all the floore embrude
 With blood and braine. But that which most I ru'd,
 Flew from the heauie voice, that *Priams* seed,
Cassandra breath'd; whom, she that wit doth feed
 With banefull crafts, false *Chytemnestra* slew,
 Close sitting by me; vp my hands I threw
 From earth to heauen; and tumbling on my sword,
 Gaue wretched life vp. When the most abhord,
 By all her sexes shame, forsooke the roome;
 Nor dauid (though then so neare this heauie home)
 To shut my lips, or close my broken eies.
 Nothing so heapt is with impieties,
 As such a woman, that would kill her Spouse,
 That married her a maid. When to my house
 I brought her, hoping of her loue in heart,
 To children; maids, and slaues. But she (in th' Art
 Of onely mischief heartie) not alone
 Cast on her selfe, this soule aspersiō;
 But louing Dames, hereafter, to their Lords
 Will beare, for good deeds, her bad thoughts and words.

Alas (said I) that *Ioue* should hate the liues
 Of *Atræus* seed, so highly for their wiuces.

For *Menelaus* wife, a number fell,
 For dangerous absence, thine sent thee to hell.

For this, (he answerd) Be not thou more kind
 Then wise to thy wife; neuer, all thy mind
 Let words expresse to her. Of all she knowes,
 Curbs for the worst still, in thy selfe repose.
 But thou by thy wifes wiles, shalt lose no blood;
 Exceeding wise she is, and wise in good.

Iarvis daughter, chaste *Penelope*,
 We left a yong Bride; when for battell, we
 Forsooke the Nuptiall peace; and at her brest,
 Her first child sucking. Who, by this houre, blest,
 Sits in the number of iuruiuing men.
 And his blisse, she hath, that she can containe;
 And her blisse, thou hast, that she is so wise;
 For, by her wisdom, thy returned eies
 Shall see thy sonne; and he shall greete his Sire,
 With fitting welcomes. When in my retire,
 My wife denies mine eyes, my sonnes deare sight;
 And, as from me, will take from him the light;
 Before she addes one iust delight to life;
 Or her false wit, one truth that fits a wife.
 For her sake therefore, let my harmes aduise,
 That though thy wife be neere so chaste and wise,
 Yet come not home to her in *open view,
 With any ship, or any personall flew.

This aduise he
 follow'd at his
 coming home.

But

But take close shore disguise: nor let her know;
 For tis no world, to trust a woman now.
 But what sayes Fame? Doth my Sonne yet suruiue,
 In *Orchomen*, or *Pylus*? or doth liue
 In *Sparta*, with his Vnkle? yet I see
 Diuine *Orestes* is not here with me.

I answerd, asking: Why doth *Atræus* sonne
 Enquire of me? who yet arriu'd where none
 Could giue to these newes any certaine wings?
 And tis absurd, to tell vncertaine things.

Such sad speech past vs; and as thus we stood,
 With kind teares rendring vnkind fortunes good,
Achilles and *Patroclus* Soule appear'd;
 And his Soule, of whom neuer ill was heard,
 The good *Antilochus*: and the Soule of him,
 That all the *Greeks* past, both for force and lim,
 Excepting the vnmatcht *Æacides*,
 Illustrious *Ajax*. But the first of these,
 That saw, acknowledg'd, and saluted me,
 Was * *Thetis* conquering Sonne, who (heauily
 His state here taking) said: Vnworthy breath?
 What act, yet mightier, imagineth
 Thy ventrous spirit? How doest thou descend
 These vnder regions: where the dead mans end,
 Is to be lookt on: and his foolish shade?

I answerd him: I was induc'd t' inuade
 These vnder parts, (most excellent of *Greece*)
 To visite wife *Tiresias*, for aduice
 Of vertue to direct my voyage home
 To rugged *Ithaca*; since I could come
 To note in no place, where *Achaia* stood;
 And so liu'd euer, tortur'd with the blood
 In mans vaine veines. Thou therefore (*Thetis* sonne)
 Hast equall'd all, that euer yet haue wonne
 The blisse the earth yeelds; or hereafter shall.
 In life, thy eminence was ador'd of all,
 Euen with the Gods. And now, euen dead, I see
 Thy vertues propagate thy Emperie,
 To a renew'd life of command beneath;
 So great *Achilles* triumphs ouer death.
 This comfort of him, this encounter found;
 Vrge not my death to me, nor rub that wound;
 I rather wish, to liue in earth a Swaine,
 Or serue a Swaine for hire, that scarce can gaine
 Bread to sustaine him; then (that life once gone)
 Of all the dead, (way the Imperiall throne.
 But say; and of my Sonne, some comfort yeeld;
 If he goes on, in first fights of the field;

Achilles.

Achilles of the
 new life.

Q 3

Or

Or lurks for safetie in the obscure Rere;
 Or of my Father, if thy royall care
 Hath bene aduertis'de, that the *Phthian* Throne,
 He still commands, as greatest *Myrmidon*?
 Or that the *Phthian* and *Thessalian* rage,
 (Now sette and hands are in the hold of Age)
 Despise his Empire: Vnder those bright rayes,
 In which, heauens seruour hurles about the dayes;
 Must I no more shine his reuenger now;
 Such as of old, the *Ilion* ouerthrow
 Witnest my anger: th'vniuersall hoast,
 Sending before me, to this shadie Coast,
 In fight for *Grecia*. Could I now resort,
 (But for some small time) to my Fathers Court;
 In spirit and powre, as then: those men should find
 My hands inaccessible, and of fire, my mind,
 That durst, with all the numbers they are strong,
 Vnseate his honour, and suborne his wrong.

This pitch still flew his spirit, though so low;
 And this, I answerd thus: I do not know,
 Of blamelesse *Peleus*, any least report;
 But of your sonne, in all the vnmort fort,
 I can informe your care with truth; and thus:

*Vlysses reports of
 Neoptolemus the
 son of Achilles.*

From *Seyros*, princely *Neoptolemus*,
 By Fleete, I conuaid to the *Greeks*, where he
 Was Chiefe, at both parts: when our grauitie
 Retir'd to counsell; and our youth to fight.
 In counsell still (so fire was Conceit,
 In his quicke apprehension of a cause)
 That first he euer spake; nor past the lawes
 Of any graue stay, in his greatest hast.
 None would contend with him, that counsell last;
 Vnlesse illustrious *Nestor*, he and I
 Would sometimes put a frigid contrary,
 On his opinion. In our fights, the prease
 Of great or common, he would neuer seafe;
 But farre before fight euer. No man there,
 For force, he forced. He was slaughterer
 Of many a braue man, in most dreadfull fight.
 But one and other, whom he rest of light,
 (In *Grecian* succour) I can neither name,
 Nor giue in number. The particular fame,
 Of one mans slaughter yet, I must not passe;
Eurypilus Telephides he was,

*This place (and
 a number more)
 is most miserably
 mistagen by all
 translators and
 commentors.*

That fell beneath him; and with him, the falls
 Of such huge men went, that they shewd like *whales,
 Rampt'd about him. *Neoptolemus*
 Set him so sharply, for the sumptuous

Fauours

Fauours of Mistresses, he saw him weare;
 For past all doubt, his beauties had no peere,
 Of all that mine eyes noted; next to one,
 And that was *Memnon*, *Tithons* Sun-like sonne.
 Thus farre, for fight in publicke, may a tast
 Giue of his eminence. How farre surpass
 His spirit in priuate, where he was not seene;
 Nor glorie could be said, to praise his spleene;
 This close note, I excerpted. When we late
 Hid in *Epeus* horse, no Optimate
 Of all the *Greeks* there, had the charge to ope
 And shut the *Stratageme, but I. My scope
 To note then, each mans spirit, in a streight
 Of so much danger; much the better might
 Be hit by me, then others: as, prouokt,
 I shifted place still; when, in some I smokt
 Both priue tremblings, and close vent of teares.
 In him yet, not a soft conceit of theirs,
 Could all my search see, either his wet eies
 Plied still with wiping; or the goodly giue,
 His person all waies put forth; in least part,
 By any tremblings, shewd his toucht at heart.
 But euer he was vrging me to make
 Way to their sally; by his signe to shake
 His sword hid in his scabberd; or his Lance
 Loded with iron, at me. No good chance,
 His thoughts to *Troy* intended. In th'euent,
 (High *Troy* depopulate) he made ascent
 To his faire ship, with prise and treasure store:
 Safe, and no touch, away with him he bore,
 Of fare-off hurld Lance, or of close-fought sword,
 Whose wounds, for fauours, Warre doth oft affoord;
 Which he (though fought) mist, in warres closest wage;
In close fights; Mars doth neuer fight, but rage.

This made the soule of swift *Achilles* tread
 A March of glorie, through the herbie meades;
 For ioi to heare me so renowne his Sonne;
 And vanish stalking. But with passion
 Stood th'other Soules strooke; and each told his bane.
 Onely the spirit **Telamonian*

Kept farre off; angrie for the victorie
 I wonne from him at Fleete, though *Arbitrie*
 Of all a Court of warre, pronounc't it mine,
 And *Pallas* selfe. Our prise were th'armes diuine,
 Of great **Aeacides*, propolde t'our fames
 By his bright *Mother, at his funerall Games.
 I wish to heauen, I ought not to haue wonne;
 Since for those Armes, so high a head, so soone

*Though about
 said,*

*Alex the sonne
 of Telamon,*

*Achilles
 Thais.*

Q 4

The

The base earth couerd. *Aiax*, that of all
The hoast of *Greece*, had person capitall,
And acts as eminent; excepting his,
Whose armes those were; in whom was nought amisse.
I ride the great Soule with soft words, and said:

Aiax! great sonne of *Telamon*, araid
In all our glories! what not dead resigne
Thy wrath for those cursd Armes? The Powres diuine,
In them forg'd affour banes; in thine owne One;
In thy graue fall, our Towre was ouerthrowne.
We mourne (for euer maid) for thee as much,
As for *Achilles*; nor thy wrong doth touch,
In sentence, any, but *Saturnius* doome;

In whose hate, was the hoast of *Greece* become
A very horror. Who exprest it well,
In signing thy Fate, with this timelesse Hell.
Approch then (King of all the *Grecian* merit)
Repreffe thy great mind, and thy flammie spirit;
And giue the words I giue thee, worthy care.

All this, no word drew from him; but lesse peare
The sterne Soule kept. To other Soules he fled;
And glid along the Riuer of the dead.
Though Anger mou'd him; yet he might haue spoke;
Since I to him. But my desires were trooke
With sight of other Soules. And then I saw
Minos, that ministred to *Death* a law;
And *Joues* bright sonne was. He was set, and swaid
A golden Scepter; and to him did pleade
A sort of others, set about his Throne,
In *Plutos* wide-door'd house; when strait came on,
Mightie *Orion*, who was hunting there,
The heard of those beasts he had slaughterd here,
In desert hills on earth. A Club he bore,
Entirely Steele, whose vertues neuer wore.

* *Tityus* I saw: to whom the glorious Earth
Opened her wombe, and gaue vnhappy birth;
Vpwards, and flat vpon the Pavement lay
His ample lims; that spred in their display,
Nine Acres compassse. On his bosome sat
Two Vultures, digging through his caule of fat,
Into his Liuer, with their crooked Beakes;
And each by turnes, the concrete entrails breakes,
(As Smiths their Steele beate) set on either side.
Nor doth he euer labour to diuide
His Liuer and their Beakes; nor with his hand,
Offer them off: but suffers by command,
Of th'angrie Thunderer; offering to enforce,
His loue *Latona* in the close recourse,

Jupiter.

Minos.

Orion.

Tityus.

She

She vsde to *Pytho*, through the dancing land,
Smooth *Panopeus*. I saw likewise stand,
Vp to the chin, amidst a liquid lake,
Tormented *Tantalus*; yet could not slake
His burning thirst. Oft as his scornfull cup,
Th'old man would taste; so oft twas swallowd vp;
And all the blacke earth to his feete descried;
Diuine powre (plaguing him) the lake still dried.
About his head, on high trees, clustering, hung
Peares, Apples, Granes, Oliues, euer yong;
Delicious figs, and many fruite trees more,
Of other burthen, whose alluring store,
When th'old Soule stru'd to pluck, the winds from sight,
In gloomie vapours, made them vanish quite.

There saw I *Sisyphus*, in infinite mone,
With both hands heauing vp a massie stone;
And on his tip-toes, racking all his height,
To wrest vp to a mountaine top, his freight;
When prest to rest it there (his nerves quite spent)
Downe rusht the deadly Quarrie: the euent
Of all his torture, new to raise againe;
To which, strait set his neuer-rested paine.
The sweate came gushing out from euery Pore;
And on his head a standing mist he wore;
Reeking from thence, as if a cloud of dust
Were rais'd about it. Downe with these was thrust,
The Idoll of the force of *Hercules*.

But his firme selfe, did no such Fate oppresse;
He feasting liues amongst th'immortal States;
White-ankled *Hebe*, and himselfe, made mates,
In heavenly Nuptials. *Hebe*, *Joues* deare race,
And *Lunos*, whom the golden Sandals grace.
About him flew the clamors of the dead,
Like Fowles; and still stoopt cuffing at his head.
He, with his Bow, like Night, stalkt vp and downe;
His shaft still nockt; and hurling round his frowne,
At those vext houerers, aiming at them still;
And still, as shooting out, desire to still.
A horrid Bawdricke, wore he thwart his brest;
The Thong all gold, in which were formes imprest,
Where Art and Miracle, drew equal breaths,
In Beares, Bores, Lions, Battels, Combats, Deaths.
Who wrought that worke, did neuer such before;
Nor so diuinely will do euer more.
Soone as he saw, he knew me; and gaue speech:
Sonne of *Laertes*; high in wisedomes reach;
And yet vnhappy wretch; for in this heart,
Of all exploits atchieu'd by thy desert,

Sisyphus.

Hercules.

Thy

Thy worth but works out some finifter Fate.
As I in earth did. I was generate
By *Ioue* himfelfe; and yet paſt meane, oppreſt
By one my farre inferiour; whole proud heft,
Impoſde abhorred labours, on my hand.
Of all which, one was, to deſcend this Strand,
And hale the dog from thence. He could not thinke
An act that *Danger* could make deeper ſinke;
And yet this depth I drew; and fetcht as hie,
As this was low, the dog *The Deitie*,
Of ſleight and wiſedome, as of downe-right powre,
Both ſtoopt, and raiſd, and made me Conquerour.

This ſaid; he made deſcent againe as low
As *Plutos* Court; when I ſtood firme; for ſhow
Of more *Heraes*, of the times before;
And might perhaps haue ſeene my wiſh of more;
(As *Theſeus* and *Pirithous*, deriu'd
From rootes of *Deitie*) but before th'atchieu'd
Rare ſight of theſe; the rank-ſou'd multitude
In infinite ſlocks roſe; venting ſounds ſo rude,
That pale *Fear*ooke me, leſt the *Gorgons* head
Ruſht in amongſt them; thruſt vp, in my dread,
By grim *Perſephone*. I therefore ſent
My men before to ſhip; and after went.
Where, boorded, ſet, and lancht; th'Ocean waue,
Our Ores and forewinds, ſpeedie paſſage gaue.

Finis libri undecimi Hom. Odyſſ.



THE

THE XII. BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

HE ſhewes from Hell his ſafe retreat,
To th' Ile *Aiæa*, *Circes* ſeat.
And how he capt the *Sirens* call,
With th'erring *Rockes*, and waters fall,
That *Scylla* and *Charybdis* breake,
The *Sunnes* ſolue *Herd*; and his ſad wreake,
Both of *Vlyſſes* ſhip and men,
His owne head ſcaping ſcarce the paine.

Another.

*My. The Rockes that errd;
The Sirens call;
The Sunnes ſolue Herd;
The ſouldiers fall.*

Vr Ship now paſt the ſtreights of th'Ocean flood;
She plowd the broad ſeas billowes; and made good,
The Ile *Aæa*, where the *Pallace* ſtands
Of th'early Riſer, with the roſie hands,
Aiæine Aurora; where ſhe loues to dance,
And where the *Sunne* doth his prime beames aduance.
When here arriu'd; we drew her vp to land,
And trod our felues the reſaluted ſand:

Found on the ſhore, ſitceſting for the Night;
Slept, and expected the celeſtiall light.

Soone as the white-and-red-mixt-fingerd Dame,
Had guilt the mountaines with her Saffron flame,
I ſent my men to *Circes* houſe before,
To fetch deceaſt *Elpenor* to the ſhore.

Straight ſwell'd the high banks with ſeld heapes of trees;
And (full of teares) we did due Exequies
To our dead friend. (Whole Corſe conſum'd with fire,
And honourd Armes: whole Sepulcher entire;
And ouer that, a Columne raiſd) his Ore,
Curioſly caru'd (to his deſire before)
Vpon the top of all his Tombe, we fixt.
Of all Rites fit, his Funerall Pile was mixt.

Nor was our life aſcent from hell, conceald
From *Circes* knowledge; nor ſo ſoone renew'd,
But ſhe was with vs, with her bread and food,
And ruddie wine, brought by her ſacred brood

*Reditur ab in-
feris ad Circe,*

*Elpenor tumu-
latur,*

Of

Of woods and Fountaines. In the midst she stood,
And thus saluted vs: Vnhappie men,
That haue (inform'd with all your fencés) bene
In *Plutos* dismall mansion. You shall die
Twice now; where others that *Mortalitie*,
In her faire armes, holds; shall but once de cease.
But eate and drinke out all conceit of these;
And this day dedicate to food and wine;
The following *Night to Sleepe*. When next shall shine
The chearfull Mornings; you shall proue the seas.
Your way, and euery act ye must adresse;
My knowledge of their order shall designe:
Left with your owne bad counsels, ye encline
Euent as bad against ye; and sustaine
By sea and shore, the wofull ends that raigne
In wilfull actions. Thus did the aduise;
And, for the time, our Fortunes were so wise,
To follow wise directions. All that day
We fate and feasted. When his lower way,
The Sunne had enterd; and the *Euen*, the hie:
My friends slept on their Gables; she and I,
(Led by her faire hand, to a place apart,
By her well fortified) did to sleepe conuert
Our timed powres. When, all things *Fate* let fall
In our affaire, she askt; I told her all.
To which she answerd: These things thus tooke end:
And now to those that I informe, attend:
Which (you remembring) God himselfe shall be,
The blessed author of your memorie.

Circe praestig
tutara pericula.

Sirenarum de-
scriptio.

First, to the *Sirens* ye shall come, that taint
The minds of all men, whom they can acquaint
With their attractions. Whosoever shall
(For want of knowledge mou'd) but heare the call
Of any *Siren*: he will so despise
Both wife and children, for their forceries,
That neuer home turns his affections streame;
Nor they take ioy in him, nor he in them.
The *Sirens* will so soften with their song,
(Shrill, and in sensuall appetite so strong)
His loose affections, that he giues them head.
And then obserue: They sit amidst a meade;
And round about it runnes a hedge or wall
Of dead mens bones: their witherd skins and all,
Hung all along vpon it; and these men
Were such as they had fawnd into their Fen,
And then their skins hung on their hedge of bones.
Saile by them therefore; thy companions
Before hand causing to stop euery care

With

With sweete soft waxe so close; that none may heare
A note of all their charmings. Yet may you
(If you affect it) open eare allow
To trie their motion: but presume not fo
To trust your iudgement; when your senses go
So loose about you; but giue straight command
To all your men, to bind you foote and hand,
Sure to the Mast, that you may safe approue
How strong in instigation to their loue
Their raptun tunes are. If so much they moue,
That, spite of all your reason, your will stands
To be enfranchisde, both of feete and hands;
Charge all your men before, to sleight your charge,
And rest so farre, from fearing to enlarge,
That much more sure they bind you. When your friends
Haue outsaide these: the danger that transcends
Rests not in any counsaile to preuent;
Vnlesse your owne mind, finds the tract and bent
Of that way, that avoids it. I can say
That in your course, there lies a twofold way;
The right of which, your owne, taught, present wit
And grace diuine, must prompt. In generall yet
Let this informe you: Neare these *Sirens* shore
Moue two steepe Rocks; at whose feete, lie and rore
The blacke seas cruell billowes: the blest Gods
Call them the *Rouers*. Their abhord abods
No bird can passe: no not the **Dones*, whose feare
Sire *Ioue* so loues, that they are said to beare
Ambrosia to him; can their rauine scape;
But one of them, falls euer to the rape
Of those slie rocks. Yet *Ioue*, another still
Adds to the rest; that so may euer fill
The sacred number. Neuer ship could shunne
The nimble perill wing'd there; but did runne
With all her bulke, and bodies of her men
To vtter ruine. For the seas retaine
Not onely their outrageous æsture there;
But fierce assistants, of particular feare,
And supernaturall mischiefe, they expire;
And those are whirlwinds of deuouring fire
Whisking about still. Th' *Argine* ship, alone

quædam quædam,
Columbarum mi-
da. What these
Dones were, and
the whole minds
of this place; the
Great *Atædon*
and *Chiron*
Amphipolice, he
answerd, They
were the *Pleiades*
or seven Stars.
One of which
(besides his pro-
per imperfection,
of being a dead pi-
i. adeo enlis,
vel subobscuro,
ut vix appareat)
is vnterly obscu-
red or les by
these Rocks. Why
then, or how,
Ioue still suppli-

ed the last one, that the number mig be full: *Athena* falls to it, and helps the other out: Interpreting it to be affirmed of
their perpetuall septenary number, though there appeared but sixe. But how Lane and lastly some these *Progers* shew in their af-
fected expostions of the Poeticall *Atædon*, this and an hundred others, spent in mere presumptuous guesse at this inaccessible
Poet; I hope will make plaine enough to the most envious of any thing done, besides their owne set censures, and most arrogant
ouer meanings. In the 23. of the *Iliads*, (being 1.) at the Games celebrated at *Patroclus* funerals, they tied to the top of a Mast,
minors were, simildam Columbarum, to shew at for a gent: so that (by these great mens abovesaid expostitions,) they shew
as the *Pleiades*.

R

(Which

Increase, they yeeld not, for they neuer die;
 There euery shepherdesse, a Deitie.
 Faire *Phaetusa*, and *Lempetie*,
 The louely *Nymphs* are, that their Guardians be.
 Who, to the daylights lofty-going flame
 Had gracious birthright, from the heavenly Dame
 Still yong *Neera*; who (brought forth and bred)
 Farre off dismiss them; to see duly fed
 Their Fathers herds and flocks in *Sicilie*.
 These herds, and flocks, if to the Deitie
 Ye leaue, as sacred things, vntoucht, and on
 Goe with all fit care of your home, alone,
 (Though through some sufferance) you yet safe shall land
 In wished *Ithaca*. But if impious hand
 You lay on those herds to their hurts: I then
 Prefage sure ruine, to thy ship and men.
 If thou escap'st thy selfe, extending home
 Thy long'd for landings; thou shalt lodged come
 With store of losses, most exceeding late,
 And not comforted with a fau'd mate.

This said; the golden-thron'd *Aurora* rose;
 She, her way went, and I did mine dispose
 Vp to my ship; weigh'd Anchor, and away.
 When reuerend *Circe*, helpt vs to conuaince
 Our vselfe safe, by making well inclind
 A Sea mans true companion, a surewind;
 With which she filld our sailes, when, sitting all
 Our Armes close by vs; I did sadly fall
 To graue relation, what concern'd in Fate
 My friends to know, and told them that the state
 Of our affaires successe, which *Circe* had
 Prefag'd to me alone, must yet be made
 To one, nor onely two knowne; but to all:
 That since their liues and deaths were left to fall
 In their elections; they might life elect,
 And giue what would preferue it, fit effect.

I first inform'd them, that we were to sic
 The heavenly-singing *Sirens* harmony,
 And flowre-adorn'd *Medow*: And that I
 Had charge to heare their song; but forer'd fast
 In bands, vnfaur'd, to th' erected Mast;
 From whence, if I should pray; or vs command
 To be enlarg'd; they should with much more band
 Containe my struglings. This I simply told
 To each particular; nor would withhold
 What most enioyn'd mine owne affections stay,
 That theirs the rather might be taught to bay.

In meane time, flew our ships; and straight we fetcht

The

The *Sirens* Ile; a spleenelesse wind, so stretch
 Her wings to waite vs, and so vrg'd our keele.
 But hauing reacht this Ile, we could not keele
 The least gaspe of it: it was stricken dead,
 And all the Sea, in prostrate slumber spread:
 The *Sirens* diuell charm'd all. Vp then flew
 My friends to worke; strooke saile, together drew,
 And vnder hatches flowd them: far, and plied
 Their polisht oares; and did in curls diuide
 The white-head waters. My part then came on;
 A mighty waxen Cake, I set vpon;
 Chopt it in fragments, with my sword; and wrought
 With strong hand, euery peece, till all were soft.
 The great powre of the Sunne, in such a beame
 As then flew burning from his Diademe,
 To liquefaction helpt vs. Orderlie,
 I stopt their cares; and they, as faire did ply
 My feete, and hands with cords; and to the Mast
 With other halers, made me foundly fast.

Then tooke they seate; and forth our passage strooke;
 The fomie Sea, beneath their labour shooke.

Rowd on, in reach of an erected voice;
 The *Sirens* soone tooke note, without our noice;
 Tun'd those sweete accents, that made charmes so strong;
 And these learn'd numbers, made the *Sirens* song:

Come here, thou, worthy of a world of praise;
 That dost so high, the Grecian glory raise;
 Vlysses! stay thy ship; and that song heare
 That none past euer, but it bent his care:
 But lest him raiusht, and instructed more
 By vs, then any, euer heard before.
 For we know all things whatsoeuer were
 In wide Troy labour'd, whatsoeuer there
 The Grecians and the Troians both sustain'd;
 By those high issues that the Gods ordain'd.
 And whatsoeuer, all the earth can shew
 T'informe a knowledge of desert, we know.

This they gaue accent in the sweetest straine
 That euer open'd an enamour'd vaine.
 When, my constrain'd heart, needs would haue mine care
 Yet more delighted; force way forth, and heare.
 To which end I commanded, with all signe
 Sterne lookes could make (for not a ioynt of mine
 Had powre to stirre) my friends to rise, and giue
 My limbs free way. They freely strid to driue
 Their ship still on. When (farre from will to lose)
Eurylochus, and *Perimedes* rose
 To wrap me surer; and opprest me more

R 3

With

With many a halter, then had vsē before.
 When, rowing on, without the reach of sound;
 My friends vnstopt their eares; and me, vnbound;
 And, that Ile quite we quitted. But againe
 Fresh feares emploid vs. I beheld a maine
 Of mighty billows, and a smoke ascend:
 A horrid murmure hearing. Euerie friend
 Astonisht fat: from euerie hand, his oare
 Fell quite forsaken: with the dismall Rore
 Where all things there made Echoes, stone still stood
 Our ship it selfe: because the ghastly flood
 Tooke all mens motions from her, in their owne:
 I, through the ship went, labouring vp and downe
 My friends recouerd spirits. One by one
 I gaue good words, and said: That well were knowne
 These ill to them before: I told them all;
 And that these could not proue, more capitall
 Then those the *Cyclop* blockt vs vp in; yet
 My vertue, wit, and heauen-helpt Counsailes, set
 Their freedoms open. I could not belecue
 But they rememberd it, and wisht them giue
 My equall care, and meanes, now equall trust:
 The strength they had, for stirring vp, they must
 Rouze, and extend, to trie if *Ioue* had laid
 His powres in theirs vp, and would adde his aid
 To scape euen that death. In particular then
 I told our Pylot, that past other men
 He, most must beare firme spirits; since he swaid
 The Continent, that all our spirits conuaid
 In his whole guide of her. He saw there boile
 The fierie whirlpooles; that to all our spoile
 Inclosde a Rocke: without which, he must stere,
 Or all our ruines stood concluded there.
 All heard me, and obaid; and little knew
 That, shunning that Rocke, sixe of them should rue
 The wracke, another hid. For I conceal'd
 The heauy wounds that neuer would be heal'd,
 To be by *Scylla* opened; for their feare
 Would then haue robd all, of all care to stere;
 Or stirre an oare, and made them hide beneath:
 When they, and all, had died an idle death.
 But then, euen I forgot to shunne the harme
Circe forewarnd: who would I should not arme,
 Nor shew my selfe to *Scylla*, left in vaine
 I ventur'd life. Yet could not I containe
 But arm'd at all parts; and two lances tooke:
 Vp to the foredecke went, and thence did looke
 That Rockie *Scylla* would haue first appear'd,

And

And taken my life, with the friends I feard.
 From thence yet, no place could afford her sight;
 Though through the darke rocke, mine eye threw her light,
 And ranackt all waies. I then tooke a streight
 That gaue my selfe, and some few more receipt
 Twixt *Scylla*, and *Charybdis*; whence we saw
 How horridly *Charybdis* throat did draw
 The brackish sea vp, which, when all abroad
 She spit againe out: neuer Caldron fod
 With so much feruor, fed with all the store
 That could enrage it. All the Rocke did rore
 With troubl'd waters: round about the tops
 Of all the steepe crags, flew the fomy drops.
 But, when her draught, the sea and earth dislunderd,
 The troubl'd bottoms turnd vp, and she thunderd;
 Farre vnder shore, the swart sands naked lay.
 Whose whole sterne sight, the start'd blood did fray
 From all our faces. And while we on her
 Our eyes bestowd thus, to our ruines feare;
 Sixe friends had *Scylla* snatcht out of our keele,
 In whom, most losse, did force and virtue feele.
 When looking to my ship, and lending eye
 To see my friends estates, their heeles turnd hie,
 And hands cast vp, I might discerne; and heare
 Their calles to me for helpe, when now they were
 To try me in their last extremities.
 And as an Angler, medcine for surprise
 Of little fish, sits powring from the rocks,
 From out the crookt horne, of a fold-bred Oxe;
 And then with his long Angle, hoists them hie
 Vp to the Aire; then sleighly hurles them by,
 When, helpless sprauling on the land they lie:
 So easely *Scylla* to her Rocke had rapt
 My wofull friends; and so vnhelpt, entrapt
 Strugling they lay beneath her violent rape;
 Who in their tortures, desperate of escape;
 Shriekt as the tore, and vp, their hands to me
 Still threw for sweete life. I did neuer see
 In all my sufferance ranacking the seas,
 A spectacle so full of miseries.
 Thus hauing fled these rocks (these cruell dames
Scylla, *Charybdis*.) where the king of flames
 Hath offerings burnd to him; our ship put in
 The Iland, that from all the earth doth winne
 The Epithete, *Faultlesse*: where the broad of head
 And famous Oxen, for the Sunne are fed,
 With many fat flocks of that high-gone God.
 Set in my ship, mine care reacht, where we rod

R 4

She

The bellowing of Oxen, and the bleate
 Of fleecie sheepe; that in my memories feate
 Put vp the formes, that late had bene imprest
 By dread *Aean Circe*; and the best
 Of Soules, and Prophets, the blind *Teban Seer*;
 The wise *Tiresias*, who was graue decreer
 Of my returnes whole meanes. Of which, this one
 In chiefe he vrg'd; that I should alwaies shunne
 The Iland of the Man-delighting Sunne.
 When, (sad at heart for our late losse) I praid
 My friends to heare fit counsaile, (though dismaid
 With all ill fortunes) which was giuen to me
 By *Circes*, and *Tiresias* Prophecie;
 That I should flie the Ile, where was ador'd
 The Comfort of the world: for ill, abhorr'd
 Were ambusht for vs there; and therefore, wild
 They should put off, and leaue the Ile. This kill'd
 Their tender spirits, when *Eurylochus*
 A speech that vext me vtter'd; answering thus:
 Cruell *Vlysses*! Since thy nerues abound
 In strength, the more spent; and no toyles confound
 Thy able lims, as all beate out of Steele;
 Thou ablest vs to, as vnapt to feele
 The teeth of *Labour*, and the spoile of *Sleepe*,
 And therefore still, wet wast vs in the deepe;
 Nor let vs land to eate; but madly, now,
 In Night, put forth, and leaue firme land to strow
 The Sea with errors. All the rabide flight
 Of winds that ruine ships, are bred in Night.
 Who is it, that can keepe off cruell Death,
 If suddainly should rush out th'angry breath
 Of *Notus*, or the eager-spirited West?
 That cuffe ships, dead; and do the Gods their best!
 Serue black Night still, with shore, meate, sleepe, and ease;
 And offer to the *Morning* for the seas.

This all the rest approu'd, and then knew I
 That past all doubt, the diuell did apply
 His slaughterous works. Nor would they be withheld;
 I was but one; nor yeelded, but compell'd.
 But all that might containe them, I assaid:
 A sacred oath, on all their powres I laid;
 That if with herds, or any richest flocks
 We chanc't 't encounter; neither sheepe, nor Oxe
 We once should touch; nor (for that constant ill
 That followes folly) scorne aduice, and kill:
 But quiet sit vs downe, and take such food
 As the immortall *Circe* had bestowd.

They swore all this, in all feuerst fort;

And

And then we ancord, in the winding Port;
 Neare a fresh Riuer, where the longd-for shore
 They all flew out to; tooke in victles store;
 And, being full, thought of their friends, and wept
 Their losse by *Scyllas* weeping till they slept.

In *Nights* third part, when stars began to stoope;
 The Cloud-assembler, put a Tempest vp.
 A boistrous spirit he gaue it; draue out all
 His flocks of clouds; and let such darknesse fall,
 That *Earth*, and *Seas* for feare, to hide were driuen;
 For, with his clouds, he thrust out *Night* from heauen.

At *Morne*, we drew our ships into a caue;
 In which the *Nymphs*, that *Phaebus* cattails draue;
 Faire dancing Roomes had, and their seates of State.
 I vrg'd my friends then, that to shunne their Fate,
 They would obserue their oath; and take the food
 Our ship afforded; nor attempt the blood
 Of those faire *Herds* and *Flocks*; because they were,
 That dreadfull Gods, that all could see, and heare.

They stood obseruant, and in that good mind
 Had we bene gone: but so aduerse the wind
 Stood to our passage, that we could not go.
 For one whole moneth, perpetually did blow
 Impetuous *Notus*; not a breaths repaire
 But his, and *Eurus*, rul'd in all the Aire.
 As long yet, as their ruddy wine, and bread
 Stood out amongst them; so long, not a head
 Of all those Oxen, fell in any strife
 Amongst those students for the gut, and life.
 But when their victles faild, they fell to prey:
Necessitie compell'd them then, to stray
 In rape of fish, and fowle: what euer came
 In reach of hand or hook, the bellies flame
 Afflicted to it. I then, fell to praire,
 And (making to a close *Retreate*, repaire
 Free from, both friends, and winds) I wast my hands,
 And all the Gods besought, that held commands
 In liberall heauen; to yeeld some meane to stay
 Their desperate hunger, and set vp the way
 Of our returne restraind. The Gods, in steed
 Of giuing what I prayd for, powre of deed;
 A deedlesse sleepe, did on my lids distill,
 For meane to worke vpon, my friends their fill.
 For, whiles I slept, there wak't no meane to curb
 Their headstrong wants, which he that did disturb
 My rule, in chiefe, at all times; and was chiefe
 To all the rest in counsaile to their griefe;
 Knew well, and of, my present absence tooke

R 5

His

His fir aduantage; and their iron strooke
 At highest heate. For (feeling their desire
 In his owne Entrailles, to allay the fire
 That *Famine* blew in them) he thus gaue way
 To that affection: Heare what I shall say,
 (Though words will stanch no hunger) euery death
 To vs poore wretches, that draw temporall breath,
 You know, is hatefull; but all know, to die
 The Death of *Famine*, is a miserie
 Past all Death loathsome. Let vs therefore take
 The chiefe of this faire herd; and offerings make
 To all the Deathlesse that in broad heauen liue;
 And, in particular, vow, if we arriue
 In naturall *Ithaca*, to strait erect
 A Temple to the haughtie in affect;
 Rich, and magnificent, and all within
 Decke it with Relicks many, and diuine.
 If yet, he stands incens'd, since we haue slaine
 His high-browd herd; and therefore will sustaine
 Desire to wracke our ship: he is but one;
 And all the other Gods, that we attone
 With our diuine Rites, will their suffrage giue
 To our design'd returne, and let vs liue.
 If not, and all take part, I rather craue
 To serue with one sole Death, the yawning waue;
 Then, in a desert Iland, lie and sterue;
 And, with one pin'd life, many deaths obserue.
 All cried, He counsailes nobly; and all speed
 Made to their resolute driuing. For the freed
 Of those coleblacke, faire, broad-browd, Sun-lou'd *Beecus*:
 Had place, close by our ships. They tooke the liues
 Of sence, most eminent. About their fall
 Stood round, and to the States celestiall
 Made solemnne vowes: But, other Rites, their ship
 Could not afford them; they did therefore strip
 The curl-head *Oke*, of fresh yong leaues, to make
 Supply of seruice for their Barly cake.
 And, on the sacredly enflam'd, for wine
 Powrd purest water; all the parts diuine
 Spitting, and roasting: all the Rites beside
 Orderly vsing. Then did light diuide
 My low, and vpper lids; when, my repaire
 Made neare my ship; I met the delicate ayre
 Their rost exhal'd. Out instantly I cried;
 And said, O *Ioue*, and all ye Deities,
 Ye haue oppress'd me with a cruell sleepe;
 While ye conferr'd on me, a losse as deepe
 As *Death* descends to. To themselves, alone

My

My rude men, left vngouernd, they haue done
 A deed so impious, (I stand well assur'd)
 That you will not forgiue, though ye procur'd.

Then flew *Lempetie*, with the ample Robe,
 Vp to her Father, with the golden Globe,
Ambassadresse, to informe him, that my men
 Had slaine his Oxen. Heart-incens'd then;
 He cried; Reuenge me! Father, and the rest
 Both euer liuing, and for euer blest.)
Vlysses impious men, haue drawne the blood
 Of those my Oxen, that it did me good
 To looke on, walking, all my starrie round;
 And when I trod earth, all with medowes crown'd
 Without your full amends, Ile leaue heauen quite;
Diu, and the Dead, adorning with my light.

The Cloud-herd answerd, Son! thou shalt be ours,
 And light those mortals, in that Mine of flowres;
 My red hore flash, shall grafe but on their ship,
 And eate it, burning, in the boyling deepe.

This by *Calypso*, I was told, and the
 Inform'd it, from the verger *Atercurie*.

Come to our ship; I chid, and told by name
 Each man, how impiously he was to blame.
 But chiding got no peace; the *Beecus* were slaine:
 When straight the Gods, fore-went their following paine
 With dire Ostents. The hides, the flesh had lost,
 Crept, all before them. As the flesh did rost
 It bellowd like the Oxen it selfe, aloue.
 And yet my fouldiers, did their dead *Beecus* driue
 Through all these Prodigies, in daily feasts.
 Sixe daies they banqueted, and flue fresh beasts;
 And when the seuenth day, *Ioue* reduc't the wind
 That all the moneth rag'd; and so in did bind
 Our ship, and vs; was turn'd, and calm'd; and we
 Lancht, put vp Masts; Sailes hoised, and to Sea.

The Iland left so farre; that land no where;
 But onely sea, and skie, had powre t'appare;
Ioue fixt a cloud aboue our ships; so blacke
 That all the sea it darkned. Yet from wracke
 She ranne a good free time: till from the West
 Came *Zephyre* rustling forth; and put his breast
 Out, in a singing tempest; so most vast,
 It burst the Gables, that made sure our Mast;
 Our Masts came tumbling downe: our cattell downe,
 Rusht to the Pump: and by our *Pylots* crowne
 The maine Mast, past his fall; pasht all his Skull,
 And all this wracke, but one slaw, made at full.
 Off from the Sterne, the Sternefman, diuing fell,

And

And from his sinews, flew his Soule to hell.
Together, all this time, *Ioues* Thunder chid;
And through, and through the ship, his lightning glid:
Till it embrac't her round: her bulke was filld
With nasty sulphur; and her men were killd:
Tumbl'd to Sea, like Sea-mews (swumme about,
And there the date of their returne was out.

I tost from side to side still, till all broke
Her Ribs were with the storme: and she did choke
With let-in Surges; for, the Mast torne downe,
Tore her vp peccemeale; and for me to drowne
Left little vndissolu'd. But to the Mast
There was a lether Thong left; which I cast
About it, and the keele; and so far tost
With banefull weather, till the West had lost
His stormy tyranny. And then arose
The South, that bred me more abhorred woes;
For backe againe his blasts expell'd me, quite
On rauinous *Charybdis*. All that *Night*
I totter'd vp and downe, till *Light*, and I
At *Scyllas* Rocke encounterd; and the nie
Dreadfull *Charybdis*. As I draue on these,
I saw *Charybdis*, supping vp the seas;
And had gone vp together, if the tree
That bore the wilde figs, had not rescu'd me;
To which I leapt, and left my keele; and hie
Chambring vpon it, did as close imply
My brest about it, as a Reremouse could:
Yet, might my feete, on no stub fasten hold
To ease my hands: the roots were crept so low
Beneath the earth; and so aloft did grow
The far-spred armes, that (though good height I gat)
I could not reach them. To the maine Bole, flat
I therefore still must cling; till vp againe
She belcht my Mast, and after that, amaine
My keele came tumbling: so at length it chanc't,
To me, as to a Iudge; that long aduanc't
To iudge a sort of hote yong fellowes iarres,
At length time frees him from their ciuill warres;
When, glad, he riseth, and to dinner goes;
So time, at length, releast with ioyes my woes,
And from *Charybdis* mouth, appear'd my keele.
To which (my hand, now loofd; and now, my heele)
I altogether, with a huge noise, dropt;
Iust in her midst fell, where the Mast was prop;
And there rowd off, with owers of my hands.
God, and *Mans* Father, would not, from her sands
Let *Scylla* see me; for I then had died

That

That bitter death, that my poore friends supplied.

Nine Daies at Sea, I houer'd: the tenth Night
In th' Ile *Ogygia*, where about the bright
And right renoum'd *Calypso*, I was cast
By powre of Deitie, Where I liu'd embrac't
With *Loue*, and feasts. But why should I relate
Those kind occurrents? I should iterate
What I in part, to your chaste Queene and you
So late imparted. And for me to grow
A talker ouer of my tale againe,
Were past my free contentment to sustaine.

Finis duodecimi libri Hom. Odys.

Opus nouem dierum.

Zur 1620



THE THIRTEENTH BOOKE OF HOMER'S ODYSSEES.

THE ARGUMENT.

*V*ulcan (sleep, but in the Euxus,
With all the Presents he was given;
And sleeping there) is set, next Mene,
In full steps of his wist return;
And treads on his own foot, whose floor
Whose scabb'd, shaggy winters' hoar,
The Ship (resembling, and arild,
Against the City) he depicts;
Of Forme, and all her wistings, come
Transform'd, and Neptune to a storm;
Vulcan (let he know the Strand,
Where the Phrygians made him Land,
Consults with Pallas, for the best
Of every way; if his is best,
His Gifts, she hides making a Cave;
And him, late in the cave, she
All hid in wrinkles, covered, grey,
Transform'd; whose feet, on the ground,

Argo.

Argo.

Argo.

Argo.

Argo.

Argo.

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Argo.

Argo.

Argo.

Argo.



HE said; And silence all his Tongues contain'd
(In admiration) when what he before had
Their eares had long beheld to him: At last brake
Alcinous silence; and in this sort spake
To th' Ithacian, Lærtius Sonne:
O Ithac! (how) euer thou runne
Wish to meet, suffering in your way for home)
Since now, in last, you happy Fate to come

To my high-roof, and Brasse-foundation'd house,
I hope, such speede, and passe, as I should
Our Loues shall yeeld you, that you shall no more
Vnder, nor suffer, homewards, as before:
You then, whoeuer, that are euer grac'd
VVith all choise of authoriz'd power, to cast

or 177

S

Such

*sequens
osios. quod
pro Honora-
rio senibus
datur. And be-
cause the words
so Englished, both
no a her to ex-
p-essit, found-
ing wel, & bel-
ping our Law
giver, it is here
style.*

Such wine with me, as warms the sacred Rage;
And is an Honorarie given to Age.

With which, ye likewise, heare Divinely sing
(In Honors praise) the Poet of the King:

I moue, by way of my command, to this;

That where, in an elaborate Chist, there lies

A Present for our Guest: Attires of price;

And Gold, engrauen with infinite deuice:

I wish that each of vs should adde beside

A Tripod, and a Caldron, amplified

With size, and Metall of most rare, and great.

For we (in counsaile of taxation, met)

Will from our Subiects, gaine their worth againe;

Since 'tis vnequall one man should sustaine

A charge so waighty, being the grace of all;

VVhich, borne by many, is a waight but small.

Thus spake *Aleinous*, and pleas'd the rest;

VVhen each man clo'd, with home, & sleep, his feast.

But when the colour-giving light arose;

All, to the Ship, did *all their speech dispose;

And wealth (*honest men makes) brought with them.

All which; euen he, that wore the Diadem

Stow'd in the Ship himselfe, beneath the seats

The Rowers fate in; stooping, left their lots

In any of their labors, he might prose.

Then home he turn'd: and after him, did moue

The whole assembly to expected feast.

Amongst whom, he a sacrifice adde'd;

And slue an Oxe, to weather-wielding *Venus*;

Beneath whose Empire, all things are, and moue.

The thighs then roasting, they made glorious chere,

Delighted highly; and amongst them there,

The honor'd of the people v'd his voice;

Diuine *Demodocus*. Yet through this choice

Of Cheere, and Musick, had *Vlysses* still

An Eye directed to the Elysian hill,

To see Him rising, that illustres all.

For now into his minde, a fire did fall

Of thirst for home, and asin hungry vow

To needfull food, a man at fixed Plow;

(To whom, the black Oxe all day long hath turn'd

The stubborne fallowes vp; his stomacke burn'd

VVith empty heate, and appetite to food;

Hisknees afflicted with his spirit-spent blood)

At length the long-expected Sun-set sees;

That he may sit to foode, and rest his knees:

So, to *Vlysses*, set the friendly light

The Sun afforded, with as with a light.

*Intending in
chiefe the Se-
nators, with e-
very mans addi-
tion of gift.
* Eunopos
χαιρος,
Bene-bene-
fios-facient-
es.

VVho, straight bespake, that Ore-affecting State:

But did in chiefe, his speech appropriate

To him by Name, that with their Rule was crown'd.

Aleinous: Of all men, most renown'd,

Dismiss me, with as safe passe, as you vow;

(Your offering past) and may the Gods to you

In all contentment, vse as full a hand:

For now, my landing heere, and stay shall stand

In all perfection with my hearts desire;

Both my so safe deduction to aspire,

And louing gifts; which, may the Gods to me;

As blest in vse make, as your acts are free:

Euen to the finding firme, in loue, and life,

VVith all desir'd euent, my friends, and wife.

VVhen, as my selfe shall lue delighted there;

May you, with your wiues, rest as happy here:

Your Sonnes and Daughters (in particular State)

With euery vertue rendred consummate:

And, in your generall Empire, may ill neuer

Approch your Land; but good your good quit euer.

This, all applauded, and all ioyntly cried;

Dismiss the Stranger: he hath dignified

With fit speech, his dismissal. Then the King

Thus charg'd the Herra'd: Fill for offering

A bowl of wine: which through the whole large house

Dispose to all men; that propitious,

Our Father *Ioue* made, with our prayers; we may

Giue home our Guest, in full and wistied way.

This said; *Panonoios* commixt a Bowle

Of such sweete wine, as did delight the foule:

VVhich making sacred to the blessed Gods,

That hold in broad heauen their supream abodes;

God-like *Vlysses*, from his chaire arose,

And in the hands of th' Emperesse, did impose

The all-round Cup: To whom (saire spoke) he saide;

Reioyce, O Queene, and be your ioyes repaide

By heauen, for me, till age and death succede;

Both which, in this their most vnwelcome neede,

On Men and Dames, alike: And, first (for me)

I must from hence, to both: Lue you heere free;

And euer may, all liuing blessings spring;

Your ioy in Children, Subiects; and your King.

This saide, diuine *Vlysses* tooke his way:

Before whom, the vnalterable sway

Of King *Aleinous* virtue, did command

A Herra'ds fit attendance to the Strand

And Ship appointed. VVith him, likewise went

Handmaids, by *Aretes* iniunction sent.

Vlysses to *Aleinous*.

Aleinous to the Herra'd.

Vlysses to *Aretes*.

One bore an Out and In-weede, faire and sweete;
 The other an embroider'd Cabinet:
 The third, had Bread to beare, and ruddy wine;
 All which, (at Sea, and Ship arriv'd) resigne,
 Their Freight confer'd. VVith faire attendants then,
 The sheets and bedding of the Man of men,
 VVithin a Cabin of the hollow Keele,
 Spred, and made soft; that sleepe might sweetly feele
 His restfull eyes; He enter'd, and his Bed,
 In silence, tooke. The Rowers ordered
 Themselues in severall seates: and then set gone
 The Ship; the Gable from the hollow stone
 Dissolv'd, and weigh'd vp: Altogether, close
 Then beate the Sea. His lids, in sweete repose
 Sleepe bound so fast, it scarce gaue way to breath;
 Inexcitable, most deare, next of all to death.
 And as amidst a faire field, foure braue horse
 Before a Chariot, stung into their course
 VVith feruent lashes of the smarting Scourge;
 That all their fire blowes high; and makes them vрге
 To utmost speede, the measure of their ground:
 So bore the Ship aloft, her fiery Bound;
 About whom rusht the billowes, blacke, and vast;
 In which the Sea-roares burst. As firme as fast
 She ply'd her Course yet: Nor her winged speede,
 The Faulcou gentle, could for pace, exceede.
 So cut she through the waues, and bore a Man,
 Euen with the Gods, in countailes; that began
 And spent his former life, in all miserie:
 Battailies of men, and rude waues of the Seas;
 Yet now, securely slept, forgetting all.
 And when heauens brightest star, that first doth call
 The early morning out, aduanc't her bead,
 Then, neere to *Ithaca*, the Billow-bred
Phaenician Ship approach't. There is a Port,
 That th'aged Sea-God *Phorcyx* makes his Fort;
 Whose earth, the *Ithacensian* people owne.
 In which, two Rockes inaccessible, are growne
 Farre forth into the Sea; vvhose each strength binds
 The boistrous waues in, from the high-flowne winds
 On both the out-parts so, that all within
 The well-built Ships, that once their harbour win
 In his calme bosome; without Anchor, rest
 Safe, and vnstir'd. From forth the hauens high crest,
 Branch the well-brawn'd armes of an Oliue tree.
 Beneath which, runs a Caue, from all Sun free;
 Coole, and delightfome: Sacred to th'accessie
 Of Nymphs, whose sur-names are the *Naiades*:

The sound & eye
 of *Vlysses*.
 Similitude.

The description
 of *Phorcyx* the
 men.

In which, flew humming Bees; in which lay throwne
 Stone cups, Stone vessels, Shittles, all of stone;
 With which, the *Nymphs* their purple Mantles woue:
 In whose contexture, Art and wonder stroue.
 In which, pure Springs perpetually ran;
 To which, two entries were: the one for man,
 (On which the North breath'd;) th' other, for the gods
 (On which, the South;) and that, bore no abodes
 For earthy men: But onely deathlesse feete
 Had there free way. This Port, these men thought meet
 To Land *Vlysses*; being the first, they knew.
 Drew then, their Ship in: but no further drew
 Then halfe her bulke reach't: by such cunning hand
 Her course was manag'd. Then her men tooke land;
 And first, brought forth *Vlysses*: Bed, and all
 That richly furnisht it; he still in thrall
 Of all-subduing sleepe. Vpon the sand
 They set him softly downe; and then, the Strand
 They strew'd with all the goods he had, bestow'd
 By the renown'd *Phaenicians*; since he shew'd
 So much *Minerva*. At the Oliue roote
 They drew them then in heape, most far from foote
 Of any Trauailer: least, ere his eyes
 Resum'd their charge, they might be others prize.
 These, then turn'd home: nor was the seas supreme
 Forgetful of his threats, for *Polyphemus*
 Bent at diuine *Vlysses*: yet would prone
 (Ere their performance) the decree of *Ioue*.
 Father! No more the Gods shall honor me,
 Since men despise me; and those men that see
 The * Light, in Linage of mine owne lou'd race.
 I vow'd *Vlysses*, should before the grace
 Of his returne, encounter woes enow
 To make that purchase deare: yet, did not vow
 Simply against it, since thy Brow had bent
 To his reduction; in the fore-consent
 Thou hadst vouchsaf't it: yet before, my minde
 Hath full powre on him; the *Phaenicians* finde
 Their owne minds satisfaction, vvith his Passe:
 So farre from suffering; what my pleasure was;
 That ease, and softnesse, now is habited
 In his secure brest: and his carelesse head,
 Return'd in peace of sleepe to *Ithaca*.
 The Brasse and Gold of rich *Phaacia*
 Rocking his Temples. Garments richly wouen;
 And worlds of Prize more, then was euer strouen
 From all the conflicts he sustain'd at *Troy*.
 If ease, he should his full share there, inioy.

Neptune to
 Iupiter.
 * The *Phaenici-
 ans* were de-
 scended Orig-
 inally fro *Nep-
 tune*.

Jupiter to Neptune.

The Showre-dissoluer answerd: VVhat a speech
Hath past thy Pallate, O thou great in Reach
Of wrackfull Empire? Farre the Gods remaine
From scorne of thee: For, 'twere a worke of paine;
To prosecute, with ignominies, One.
That swaies our ablest, and most ancient Throne.
For men; If any so beneath in power,
Neglect thy high will: now, or any houre
That moues heereafter; take reuenge to thee;
Soothe all thy will, and be thy pleasure free.

Neptune to Jupiter.

VVhy then (said he) thou blacker of the fumes
That dimme the Sun; my licent power refuse
Act from thy speech: but I obserue so much,
And feare thy pleasure, that I dare not touch
At any inclination of mine owne,
Till thy consenting influence be knowne.
But now; this curious-built *Phaenon* Ship,
Returning from her Conuoy, I will strip
Of all her fleeting matter; and to stone
Transforme and fixe it (just when she hath gone
Her full time home; and iers before their pease
In all her trim) amidst the Sable Seas.
That they may cease to conuoy strangers still,
VVhen they shall see so like a mighty Hill
Their glory sticke before their Cities grace,
And my * hands cast a maske before her face.

* ἀφ' ὧν.
ἀποφύγω, συν-
περίσσω αὐ-
τὸν, ὡς πο-
ταμὸν ἐν πο-
ταμῷ, ὡς
ἐν ποταμῷ.

O friend, (said *Ion*) it shewes to me the best
Of al earths obiects; that their whole prease, drest
In all their wonder; neere their Towne shall stand
And stare vpon a Stone, so neare the Land,
So like a Ship, and dam vp all their lights,
As if a Mountaine interpose their sights.

VVhen *Neptune* heard this, he for *Scheria* went,
VVhence the *Phaeacians* tooke their first descent.
VVhich when he reacht, and in her swiftest pride,
The water-treader, by the Cities side
Came cutting close; close he came swiftly on;
Tooke her in violent hand, and to a Stone
Turnd all her syluane substance. All below,
Firm'd her with Rootes, & left her. This strange show
VVhen the *Phaeacians* saw, they stupid stood,
And askt each other, who amidst the flood
Could fixe their Ship so, in her full speed home?
And quite transparant, make her bulke become?

Alicious tells
his people
how the Ship
became a
Stone.

Thus talkt they; but were farre from knowing how
These things had issue. VVhich their King did show,
And saide, O friends, the ancient Prophecies
My Father told to me, to all our eyes

Arc

Are now in prooffe: he saide, the time would come,
VVhen *Neptune*, for our safe conducting home
All sorts of Strangers (out of enuy fir'd)
Would meete our fairest Ship as she retir'd;
And all the goodly Shape, and speed we best,
Should like a Mountaine stand before vs lost,
Amids the mouing waters; which we see
Perform'd in full end to our prophesie.
Heare then my counsaile, and obey me then:
Renounce henceforth our conuoy home of men;
Who euer shall heereafter ~~greete~~ our Towne.
And to th'offended Deities Renowne;
Twelue chosen Oxen let vs sacred make,
That he may pittie vs: and from vs take
This shady Mountaine. They, in feare, obaide;
Slew all the Beeces, and to the Godhead praide:
The Dukes and Princes, all ensphearing round
The sacred Altar. While whose Tops were crown'd,
Diuine *Vlysses* (on his Countries brest
Laid bound in sleepe) now rose out of his rest:
Nor (being so long remou'd) the Region knew.
(Besides which absence yet) *Minerva* threw
A cloud about him; to make strange the more
His safe arriual: lest, vpon his Shore
He should make knowne his face, and vtter all
That might preuent, th'euent that was to fall.
VVhich she prepar'd so well; that not his wife
(Presented to him) should perceiue his life:
No Citizen, no Friend; till righteous Fate
Vpon the vvoocers wrongs, were consummate.
Through which cloud, all things shew'd now to the King
Offoreign fashion. The easwot Spring;
Amongst the Trees there. The perpetuall waues;
The Rockes, that did more high their forehead raise
To his Rapt eye, then naturally they did:
And all the Hauen, in which a man seem'd hit
From winde, & weather, when storms loudest chide.
He therefore, being risen, stood and view'd
His countrey earth: which (not perceiu'd) he rew'd:
And, striking with his hurl'd-downe hands his Thyes,
He mourn'd, and saide: O me! Againe where lies
My defart way? To wrongfull men, and rude?
And with no Lawes of humane right indu'd?
Or are they humane, and of holy minds?
What fits my deedewith these so many kinds
Of goods late giuen? VVhat, with my selfe, wil floods
And Errors do? I would to God, these Goods
Had rested with their Owners: and that I

Had

Had false on Kings of more Regality,
To grace out my returne; that I should indeed,
And would haue giuen me Consorts of fit speed
To my distresses ending! But, as now
All knowledge flies me, where I may bestow
My labour'd purchase. Heere they shall not stay,
Left what I car'd for, others make their prey.
O Gods! I see, the great *Phaenians* then
Vvere not all iust, and vnderstanding men;
That land me elsewhere, then their vants pretended:
Assuring me, my countrey should see ended
My miseries told them: yet now, eate their vants.
O Ioue! great Guardian of poore Suppliants;
That others sees, and notes too; shutting in
All in thy plagues, that most presume on Sin,
Reuenge me on them. Let me number now
The goods they gaue, to giue my minde to know
If they haue stolne none, in their close retreat.

The goodly Caldrons then, and Tripods (set
In feuerall ranks from out the heape) he told.
His rich wrought garments too, and all his Gold:
And nothing lackt; and yet this *Maid* did moune,
The but supposd misse of his home returne.

And, creeping to the shore, with much complaint;
Minerva, (like a Shepheard, yong, and quaint;

As King fannes are: a double Mantle cast

A'thwart his Shoulders, his faire goers grac'd

VVith fitted shooes; and in his hand, a Dart)

Appear'd to him, whose sight reioyc this hart.

To whom he came, and saide: O friend? Since first

I meete your sight heere: Be all good, the worst

That can ioine our encounter: Fare you Faire

Nor with aduerser minde, welcome my repaire:

But guard these goods of mine, and succour me.

As to a God, I offer prayers to thee,

And low acceffe make, to thy loued knee.

Say truth, that I may know, what countrey then?

What commune people liue heere? And what men?

Some famous Isle is this? Or giues it vent

(Being neere the Sea) to some rich Continent?

She answer'd; Stranger, what so ere you are;

Y'are either foolish, or come passing faire,

That know not this Isle, and make that doubt, noble;

For 'tis not so exceedingly ignoble,

But passing many know it: and so many,

That, of all Nations, there abides not any,

From where the *Morning* rises, and the *Sun*;

To where the *Even*, and *Night* their courses run,

*Minerva like a
Shepheard (such
as Kings fannes
use at those
times to be) ap-
pears to Vlysses*

Pallas to Vlysses.

But know this countrey. Rocky 'tis, and rough;
And so, for vse of horse vnapt enough:
Yet, with sad Barrenesse not much infested,
Since cloudes are heere in frequent raines digested,
And flowry dewes. The compasse is not great;
The little yet, well filld with wine, and wheat.
It feeds a Goat, and Oxe well; being still
Water'd with floods, that euer ouer-fill
VVith heauens continual showers: and woodded so,
It makes a Spring of all the kindes that grow.
And therefore, Stranger, the extended name
Of this Dominion, makes acceffe by Fame,
From this extreame part of *Achaia*,
As farre as *Iliou*; and 'tis *Ithaca*.

This ioy'd him much, that so vnknowne a Land,
Turn'd to his countrey. Yet so wise a hand
He carried, euen of this ioy, flowne so hye,
That other end he put to his reply,
Then straight to shew that ioy, and *My* abrode
His life to Strangers. Therefore, he bestowd
A veile on *Truth*: For euermore did winde
About his bosome, a most crafty minde,
VVhich thus his words shew'd. I haue farre at Sea,
In spacious *Crete*, heard speake of *Thesea*,
Of which, my selfe (it seemes) now reach the shore,
VVith these my Fortunes; whose whole value more
I left in *Crete* amongst my children there;
From whence I flye, for being the slaughterer
Of royall *Idomens* most loued Son;
Swift-foote *Orsilocheus*, that could out-run
Protest men for the race. Yet him I flue,
Because he would depriue me of my due
In *Troian* prize: for which, I suffer'd so
(The rude waues piercing) the redoubled wo
Of minde and body, in the warres of then:
Nor did I gratifie his Father then
VVith any seruice; But, as well as he,
Sway'd in command of other Souldiery.
So, with a friend withdrawne, we way-laid him,
VVhen gloomy Night, the cope of heauen did dim,
And no man knew. But we (lodg'd close) he came,
And I put out, to him, his vitall flame.
VVhose slaughter, hauing author'd with my sword,
Instant flight made; and I straight fell aboard
A Ship of the renown'd *Phenician* State;
VVhen prayer, and pay, at a sufficient rate
Obtain'd my Passe, of men in her command:
VVhom I inioyn'd to set me on the land

* *Λυγρός, ἢ
Πολὺν τριβύλλον
ἔχων, ἡλιόφωτος.*

*Vlysses to Pal-
lus.*

Of *Pylus*, or of *Elis*, the diuine,
 VVhere the *Epejans* in great Empire shine.
 But force of weather check't that course to them;
 Though (loath to faile me) to their most extreme
 They spent their willing pow'rs. But, forc't frō thence,
 VVe err'd, and put in heere, with much expence
 Of Care and Labour: and in dead of Night,
 VVhen no man there, seru'd any appetite,
 So much as with the Memory of food,
 Though our estates exceeding Needy stood.
 But, going ashore, we lay; when gentle sleepe
 My weary pow'rs inuaded: and from Ship,
 They fetching these my Riches, with iust hand
 About me laide them: while vpon the sand
 Sleepe bound my senses; and for *Sydow*, they
 (Put off from hence) made faile: while heere I lay,
 Left sad alone. The Goddesse laught, and tooke
 His hand in hers; and with another looke,
 (Assuming then the likenesse of a *Daine*,
 Louely and goodly, expert in the frame
 Of vertuous Hufwiferies) the answerd thus.

He should be pasing slie, and couetous

* Of stealth, in mens deceits, that coted thee,

In any craft, though any God should be
 Ambitious to exceede in subtilty.

Thou still wit-varying wretch! Infatiate

In ouer-reaches: Not secure thy state

Without these wiles? Though on thy Native shore

Thou sett'st safe footing? But vpon thy store

Of false words, still spend? That euen from thy byrth

Haue bene thy best friends? Come: our either worth

Is knowne to either: Thou, of Men, art far

(For words and counsailes) the most singular;

But I, about the Gods, in both, may boast

My still-tried Faculties. Yet thou hast lost

The knowledge euen of me: the seede of *Ioue*,

Pallas Athena; that haue still our-store

In all thy Labors, their extremes; and stood

Thy sure guard euer: making all thy good,

Knowne to the good *Phaetians*, and receiu'd.

And now againe, I greete thee, to see weaui'd

Fresh Counsailes for thee: and will take on me

The close referu'g of these goods for thee,

VVhich the renown'd *Phaetian* States bestow'd

At thy deduction homewards; Onely mou'd

VVith my, both spirit and counsell. All which grace

I now will amplifie, and tell what case

Thy household stands in; vttering all those paines,

That, of meere need, yet still must racke thy vaines;

Do thou then freely beare; Nor one word giue

To Man nor Dame, to shew thou yet dost liue:

But silent, suffer ouer all againe

Thy sorrowes past; and beare the wrongs of Men.

Goddesse (said he) vniust men, and vnwife,

That author iniuries, and vanities;

By vanities and wrongs, should rather be

Bound to this ill-abearing destiny,

Then iust, and wife men. VVhat delight hath heauen,

That liues vnhurt it selfe, to suffer giuen

Vp to all damage, those poore few that strue

To imitate it? and like the *Deities* liue?

But where you wonder, that I know you not

Through all your changes; that skill is not got

By sleight: or Art: since thy most hard-hit face,

Is still distinguisht by thy free-giuen grace,

And therefore truly to acknowledge thee

In thy encounters, is a maistry

In men most knowing. For to all men, thou

Tak'st feuerall likenesse. All men thinke they know

Thee in their wits. But, since thy seeming view

Appeares to all; and yet thy truth, to few:

Through all thy changes, to discern thee right,

Askes chiefe Loue to thee; and inspir'd light.

But this, I surely know; that some yeares past,

I haue bene often with thy presence grac'd,

All time the sonnes of *Greece* wag'd warre at *Troy*:

But when Fates full houre, let our swords enioy

Our vov'es, in sacke of *Phebus* lofty Towne:

Our Ships all boarded; and when God had blow'd

Our Fleete in sunder, I could nether see

The seede of *Ioue*; Nor once distinguish thee

Boarding my Ship, to take one word from me.

But onely in my proper spirit inuol'd,

Err'd, here and there quite slaine; all heauen dissol'd

Me, and my ill: which chanc't not, till thy grace

By open speech confirm'd me; in a place

Fruitfull of people: where, in person, thou

Didst giue me guide, and all their City shew;

And that was the renown'd *Phaetian* earth.

Now then; euen by the author of thy Birth,

Vouchsafe my doubt the Truth: for farre it flies

My thoughts; that thus should fall into mine eyes

Conspicuous *Itaca*: but feare I touch

At some farre Shore; and that thy wit is such;

Thou dost delude me) Is it sure the same

Most honor'd earth, that beares my countries name?

Pallas to *Vlysses*.

* *επικλοπῆς, furandi auidas.*

Σχετλὴς *ἄοσι*
πλοῦντα.
ναῖα *ἔ* *μυλ-*
επισκὰ *habens*
consilia.

I see (sayd she) thou wilt be euer thus,
 In euery worldly good, incredulous.
 And therefore, haue no more the power, to see
 Fraile life more plagu'd with infelicity;
 In one so eloquent, ingenious wife.
 Another man, that so long miseries
 Had kept from his lou'd home; and thus return'd
 To see his house, wife, children; should haue burn'd
 In headlong lust to visit. Yet t'enquire,
 VVhat states they hold, affects not thy desire,
 Till thou hast tried: If in thy wife, there be
 A Sorrow, waisting dayes, and nights for thee,
 In Louing teares: That then the sight may proue
 A full reward, for eithers mutuall Loue.
 But I would neuer, credit in you both
 Least cause offorrow; but well knew, the troth
 Of this thine owne returne: though all thy Friends,
 I knew, as well, should make returaleffe ends,
 Yet would not crosse mine Vnkle *Neptune* so
 To stand their safegard; since so high did go
 His wrath, for thy extinction of the eye
 Of his lou'd sonne. Come then, Ile shew thee why
 I call this life, thy *Ithaca*; To ground
 Thy credit on my words: This haue I own'd
 By th'aged Sea god *Pherey*: in whose Brow,
 This is the Oliue with the ample bow;
 And heere close by, the pleasant-shaded *Cauc*,
 That to the Fount-Nymphs, th' *Ithacians* gaue
 As Sacred to their pleasures. Heere doth run
 The large, and couer'd den; where thou hast done
 Hundreds of Offerings to the *Naiades*.
 Here, Mount *Nerytus* shakes his curled Tresse
 Of shady woods. This sayd, she cleard the cloud
 That first decey'd his eyes; and all things shew'd
 His country to him. Glad he stood with sight
 Of his lou'd Soile; and list'nt, with delight
 And instantly, to all the Nymphs hee gaue
 (With hands held vp to heauen) these vowes, & said.
 Ye Nymphs the *Naiades*, great feed of Ioue;
 I had conceit, that neuer more should moue
 Your sight, in these spheres of my euery eyes;
 And therefore, in the fuller Sacrifice
 Of my hearts gratitude; Reioyce, till more
 I pay your Names, in Offerings as before.
 VVhich heere I vow; If *Ioue* benigne descent
 (The mighty Pillager) with life conuent
 My person home; and to my fau'd descent,
 Of my lou'd sonnes sight, add the sweet increase.

Be confident (saide *Pallas*) nor oppress
 Thy spirits with care of these performances;
 But these thy fortunes, let vs straight repose
 In this diuine *Cauces* bosome, that may close
 Referue their value; and we then may see
 How best to order other acts to thee.

Thus entred she the light-excluding *Cauc*;
 And through it, fought some inmost nooke to saue
 The Gold, the great Brasse, & robes richly wrought,
 Given to *Phyfes*. All which, in he brought;
 Laid downe in heape; and she impos'd a stone
 Close to the cauernes mouth. Then sat they on
 The sacred Oliues roote, consulting how
 To act th'insulting wooers ouerthrow.
 VVhen *Pallas* saide; Examine now the means
 That best may lay hand on the impudence
 Of those proud wooers: that haue now three yeares
 Thy Roofes rule swai'd; and bene bold Offerers
 Of suite, and gifts, to thy renowned wife;
 VVho for thy absence, all her desolate life,
 Dissolues in teares till thy desir'd returne.
 Yet all her wooers, while shee thus doth mourne
 She holds in hope; and euery one affords
 (In fore-sent message) promise. But her words
 Beare other vtterance then her heart approues.

O Gods (saide *Ithacus*) it now behoues
 My Fate to end me, in the ill deceasse
 That *Agamemnon* vnderwent, vnlesse
 You tell me, and in time, their close intents.
 Advise then meanes, to the reueng'd euents
 VVhich both resolute on. Be thy selfe so kinde
 To stand close to me; and but such a mind
 Breath in my bosome, as when th' *Ilium* Towres
 VVe tore in Cinders. O if equall powres
 Thou wouldst enflame, amidst my *Nerues* as then,
 I could encounter with three hundred men:
 Thy onely selfe (great Goddesse) had to friend,
 In those braue ardors thou wert wont t' extend.
 I will be strongly with thee, (answer'd she)
 Not must thou faile, but do thy part with me.
 VVhen both whose pow'rs cōbine, I hope the bloods
 And braines of some of these that waste thy goods
 Shall strew thy goodly Pavements. Toyn we then:
 I first will render thee vnknowne to men.
 And on thy solid Lineaments, make dry
 Thy now smooth skin. Thy bright-brown curls imply
 In hoary matings: thy broad shoulders cloath

In such a cloake, as euery eye shall loath.
 Thy bright eyes, bleare and wrinkle : and so change
 Thy forme at all parts, that thou shalt be strange
 To all the VVoers ; thy yong sonne, and wife.
 But, to thy Herdsman first present thy life ;
 That guards thy Swine, and wiseth well to thee ;
 That loues thy sonne, and wife *Pemelope*.
 Thy search shall finde him, set aside his Heard,
 That are with tast-delighting *Aetones* rear'd :
 And drinke the darke-deepe water of the Spring
 Bright *Arethusa* ; the most nourishing
 Raizer of Heardes. There stay, and (taking seate
 Aside thy Herdsman) of the whole State, weare
 Of home occurrents ; while I make access
 To faire-dame breeding *Sparta* : for regress
 Of lou'd *Telemachus* : who went in quest
 Of thy lou'd fame ; and liu'd the welcome Guest
 Of *Menelaus*. The much-knewer saide :
 Why wouldst not thou (in whose graue heart is bred
 The Art to order all acts) tell in this
 His error to him ? Let those yeares of his
 Amids the rude seas wander, and sustaine
 The woes there raging ? while vnworthy men
 Deuoure his fortunes ? Let not care extend
 Thy heart for him (saide she) my selfe did send
 His person in thy search, to set his worth
 (By good fame blowne) to such a distance forth.
 Nor suffers he, in any least degree
 The griefe you feare : but all variety
 That Plenty can yeeld, in her quiett fare,
 In *Menelaus* Court, doth sit and share.
 In whose returne from home, the VVoers yet
 Lay bloody ambush ; and a Ship haue set
 To Sea, to intercept his life before
 He touch againe his birth's attempted shore.
 All which, my thoughts say, they shall neuer do,
 But rather, that the earth shall ouergo
 Some one at least, of these Loue-making men ;
 By which thy goods, so much empaire sustain.
 Thus vsing certaine secret words to him,
 She toucht him with her rod ; and euery lim
 VVas hid all ouer with a wither'd skin :
 His bright eies, blear'd ; his brow curles, white & thin ;
 And all things did an aged man present.
 Then (for his owne weeds) Shirt and coat, all rent ;
 Tann'd, and all footied, with noisome smoke,
 She put him on ; and ouer all, a cloke

Made

Made of a Stags huge hide : of which was worne
 The haire quite off. A Scrip all parcht and torne,
 Hung by a cord, oft broke, and knit againe,
 And with a staffe did his old limbes sustaine.
 Thus hauing both consulted of th' euent,
 They parted both : and forth to *Sparta* went
 The gray-ey'd Goddesse, to see all things done
 That appertain'd to wise *Ulysses* sonne.

T 2

*The End of the Thirteenth Booke
 of Homers Odyssees.*





THE FOVRTEENTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

VLyffes meets amidst the Field
His Swaine Eumæus; who doth yeld
Kinde Guest-wites to him; and relate
Occurrents of his wrong & estate.

Another.

xi { *Ulyffes fainer,
for his true Good:
His pious Swaines
saith vnderftood.* }



But he, the rough way tooke from forth the Port;
Through woods, and hill tops, seeking the resort
Where *Pallas* laid, diuine *Emmeus* liu'd:
Who, of the fortunes that were first archieu'd
By God-like *Ithacus*, in household rights,
Had more true care, then all his * *Profylites*.
He found him fitting in his Cottage doré;
VWhere he had raif'd to euery ayry Blore,

A Front of great height; and in such a place,
That round ye might behold: of circular grace
A walke so wound about it: which the Swain
(In abfence of his farre-gone Soueraine)
Had built himfelfe, without his *Queenes* fupply,
Or old *Laertes*; to fee fafely lye
His housed herd. The inner part, he wrought
Of ftones, that thither his owne labors brought;
Which with an hedge of Thorne he fenc't about,
And compaft all the hedge, with pales cleft out
Offable Oake; that here and there he fixt
Frequent and thicke. VWithin his yard, he mixt
Twelue Sties to lodge his Heard; and euery Sty
Had roome and vfe, for fifty Swine to lye.
But thofe were females all. The male Swine fleep
VWithout doores euer. Nor was their Herd kept

Faire,

Faire like the Females, fince they fuffe'r'd ftill
Great diminution: he being forc't to kill
And fend the fattest to the dainty Feasts;
Affected by th'vngodly wooing guefts.
Their number therefore, but three hundred were,
And fixty: By them, Maftiues as auftere
As favage beafts, lay euer. Their fierce ftraine
Bred by the Herdman; a meere Prince of Men:
Their number, foure. Himfelfe was then appli'de
In cutting forth a faire-hew'd Oxes hide,
To fit his feete with fhooes. His feruants held
Guard of his Swine. Three, here and there, at field;
The fourth, he fent to City with a Sow,
VWhich muft of force be offer'd to the Vow,
The VVoowers made to all faciety:
To ferue which, ftill they did thofe Offrings ply.
The Fate-borne-Dogs-to-Barké, tooke fodaine view
Of *Odyffaw*; and vpon him flew
VWith open mouth. He (cunning, to appall
A fierce Dogs fury) from his hand let fall
His ftaffe to earth; and fat him carelefse downe.
And yet to him had oné foule wrong bene shoune
VWhere moft his Right lay; had not inftantly
The Herdman let his hide fall; and his cry
(VWith frequent ftones, flung at the dogges) repeld
This way, and that, their eager courfe they held:
VWhen through the entry paff, he thus did mourne.

O Father! How foone, had you neere bene torne
By thefe rude Dogges? whofe hurt had branded me
VWith much neglect of you? But Deity
Hath giuen to many other fighes, and cares
To my attendant ftate: that well vnwares
You might be hurt for me: for heere I lie
Grieving and mourning for the Maieftie
That God-like wanted to be ruling heere;
Since now, I fat his Swine, for others cheere:
VWhere he, perhaps, err's hungry vp and downe,
In Countries, Nations, Cities, all vnknowne.
If any where he liues yet; and doth fee
The Sunnes sweet beames. But (Father) follow mee,
That (cheer'd with wine and foode) you may difclofe
From whence you truly are; and all the woes
Your age is fubie& to. This faid, he led
Into his Cottage; and of Ofiers, fprede
A thickned hurdle; on whofe top, he ftrow'd
A wilde Goats fhaggy skin; and then beftow'd
His owne Couch on it, that was foft and great.

Ulyffes ioy'd, to fee him fo entreat

T 3

* *Adrakallipos*
Adlakrandu
faro quodam
Naru.

Eumæus to *V*
Ulyffes.

His

* *aprosylos*,
materie ad-
herens: Item,
qui rebus
Mundanis
deditus est.

His vncouth Presence; saying, *Ioue* requite,
And all th'immortall Gods, with that delight
Thou most desir'st, thy kinde receite of me;
O Friend, to humane Hospitality.

Eumais answer'd: Guest? If one much worse
Arriu'd here then thy selfe; it were a curse
To my poore meanes, to let a Stranger tast
Contempt, for fit food. Poore men, and vnplac'd
In free seats of their owne; are all from *Ioue*
Commended to our entertaining Loue.
But poore is th'entertainment I can giue;
Yet free, and louing. Of such men as liue
The liues of seruants, and are still in feare
Where yong Lords gouerne; this is all the cheare
They can afford a Stranger. There was One
That vs'd to manage, this now desert Throne:
To whom the Gods deny returne; that shou'd
His curious fauour to me, and bestow'd
Possessions on me: A most wished wife,
A house, and portion; and a Seruants life,
Fit for the gift a gracious King should giue:
VVho still tooke pains himselfe; & God made thrive
His personall endeour: and to me,
His worke the more increast; in which you see
I now am conuertant. And therefore much
His hand had help't me, had heauen's wil beene such,
He might haue heere growne old. But he is gone,
And would to God the whole succession
Of *Hellen* might go with him; since for her
So many men di'de: whose Fate did confer
My Liege to *Troy*, in *Agamemnon's* grace;
To spoile her People, and her Turrets race.

This said, his coate to him, he straight did giue;
And to his Sties went, that contain'd his Herd.
From whence, he tooke out two, slew both, and eat
Both fairely vp. A fire enflam'd, and put
To spit the ioynts; which roasted well, he set
VVith spit and all to him, that he might eat
From thence his food, in all the finding hear.
Yet dreg'd it first with Flowre: Then fill'd his Cup
VVith good sweet wine; Sate then, & cheard him vp.
Eate now (my guest) such leane Swine, as are meate
For vs poore Swaines: The fat, the woovers eat.
In whose minds, no shame, no remorse doth moue:
Though well they know, the blest Gods doe not loue
Vngodly actions; but respect the right,
And in the workes of pious men, delight.
But these are worse then impiety; for those

That

That vow't iniustice, and professe them foes
To other Nations, enter on their Land;
And *Iupiter* (to shew his punishing hand
Vpon th'invaded, for their pennance then)
Giues fauour to their foes (though wicked men)
To make their prey on them; who, hauing freight
Their ships with spoile enough, weigh ancor streight;
And each man to his house; (and yet euen these,
Doth powrefull feare, of Gods iust vengeance seize
Euen for that prize, in which they so reioyce)
But these men, knowing (hauing heard the voyce
Of God, by some meanes) that sad Death hath rest
The Ruler heere; will neuer suffer lest
Their vniust wooing of his wife, nor take
Her often answer: and their owne Roofes make
Their fit retreats: But (since vncheck't, they may)
They therefore wil, make still his goods their pray,
Without all spare, or end. There is no day,
Nor night sent out from God, that euer they
Prophane with one beasts blood, or onely two,
But more make spoile of: and the wrongs they do
In meates excessse; to Wine as well extend;
VVhich as excesssiuely, their ryots spend:
Yet still leaue store. For sure his meanes were great;
And no *Heroe*, that hath choicest seat
Vpon the fruitfull neighbour Continent;
Or in this Isle it selfe, so opulent
Was, as *Vlysses*: No, nor twenty such
Put altogether, did possesse so much.

VVhose Herds and Flockes He tell to euery Head:
Vpon the Continent, he daily fed
Twelue Herds of Oxen; No lesse, Flockes of Sheepe;
As many Herds of Swine: Stals, large and steepe,
And equall sort of Goats: which Tenants there,
And his owne Shepherds kept. Then fed he here,
Eleuen faire stalles of Goats; whose food hath yeilde
In the extreame part of a neighbor Field:
Each Stall, his Herdsman hath: An honest Swaine,
Yet euery one, must euery day sustaine
The load of one Beast, (the most fat, and best
Of all the Stall-fed) to the VVoers Feast.
And I (for my part) of the Swine I keepe
(VVith foure more Herdsmen) euery day, help steep
The VVoers appetites, in blood of one,
The most select, our choise can fall vpon.

To this, *Vlysses* gaue good care, and fed;
And drunke his wine; and vext; and rauished
His food for meere vexation. Seeds of ill

Vlysses wealth.

Vlysses: inuoluntarily
against the woovers,
with names
of their payn.

His

His Stomacke fow'd, to heare his goods go still
To glut of wooers. But his dinner done,
And Stomacke fed to satisfaction:
He drunke a full Bowle, all of onely wine,
And gaue it to the Guardian of his Swine:
Who tooke it, and reioyct. To whom he said;

O Friend, who is it that (so rich) hath paid
Price for thy seruice? Whose commended pow'r,
Thou sayst (to grace the *Gracian* Conquerour)
At *Ilion* perisht? Tell me; it may fall
I knew some such. The great God knowes, and all
The other deathlesse Godheads: if I can
(Farre hauing trauail'd) tell of such a man.

Eumais answer'd: Father, neuer one
Of all the Strangers that haue touch't vpon
This Coast with his lifes Newes, could euer yet
Of Queene, or lou'd sonne, any credit get.
These Trauailers for ciuilities, or for a meale;
At all aduentures, any lye will tell.
Nor do they trade for truth: not any man
That saw the people *Ithacensian*,
Of all their fort; and had the *Queenes* supplies,
Did euer tell her any newes, but lies.
She graciously receiues them yet; enquires
Of all the can: and all, in teares expires.
It is th' accustom'd Law, that women keepe,
Their husbands, elsewhere dead, at home to weepe.
But do thou, quickly Father, forge a Tale;
Some Coat, or cloake, to keepe thee warme withall;
Perhaps some one may yeeld thee: But for him,
Vultures and Dogges, haue torne from euery lim
His porous skin; and forth his soule is fled:
His coarfe at Sea, to Fishes forfeited:
Or on the Shore, lies hid in heapes of sand;
And there hath he his ebbe: his Native Strand
With friends teares flowing. But to me, past all
VVere teares created: For I neuer shall
Finde so humane a royall Mayster more;
VVhat euer Sea, I seeke; what euer Shore.
Nay, to my Father, or my Mothers loue
Should I returne; by whom, I breath and moue,
Could I so much ioy offer; nor these eyes
(Though my desires sustaine extremities
For their sad absence) would so faine be blest
VVith sight of their liues, in my native Nest,
As with *Ulysses* dead: in whose last rest,
(O friend) my soule shall loue him. Hee's not here,
Nor do I name him like a Flatterer.

But

But as one thankfull for his Loue and care
To me a poore man; in the rich so rare.
And be he past all shores, where Sun can shine,
I will inuoke him as a soule diuine.

O Friend (sayd he) so say, and to beleeue
He cannot lue, doth too much license giue
To incredulity. For (not to speake
At needy random; but my breath to breake
In sacred Oath) *Ulysses* shall returne.
And when his sight recomforts those that mourne;
In his owne rooves; then giue me cloake, and cote;
And garments worthy of a man of note.
Before which, though neede vrg'd me neuer so,
Ile not receiue a thred, but naked go.
No lesse I hate him then the gates of hell,
That poorenesse can force, an vntruth to tell.
Let *Ioue* then (heauens chiefe God) iust witnes beare,
And this thy hospitable Table heere;
Together with vnblam'd *Ulysses* house,
In which I finde receipt so gracious;
VVhat I affirm'd of him shall all be true.
This instant yeare, thine eyes euen heere shall view
Thy Lord *Ulysses*. Nay, ere this moneths end
(Return'd full home) he shall reuenge extend
To euery one, whose euer deed hath done
VVrong to his wife, and his illustrious Sonne.

O Father (he replied) ile neither giue
Thy newes reward; nor doth *Ulysses* lue.
But come; enough of this; let's drinke and eate;
And neuer more his memory repeate.
It grieues my heart to be remembred thus
By any one, of one so glorious.
But stand your oath, in your assertion strong,
And let *Ulysses* come, for whom I long:
For whom his wife, for whom his aged Sire;
For whom his Son, consumes his God-like fire;
VVhose chance I now must mourne, and euer shall.
VVhom when the Gods had brought to be as tall
As any vpriight plant: and I had saide,
He would amongst a Court of men haue swaide
In counsailes; and for forme, haue bene admir'd
Euen with his Father: some God misinspir'd,
Or man tooke from him, his owne equall minde;
And past him for the *Pylian* Shore, to finde
His long-lost Father. In returne from whence,
The Wooers pride, way-lays his innocence;
That, of diuine *Arcesius*, all the race
May fade to *Ithaca*, and not the grace

Of

Of any Name, left to it. But leaue we
His state, howeuer: if surpriz'd he be,
Or if he scape. And may *Saturnius* hand
Protect him safely to his native Land.
Do you then (Father) shew your griefes, and cause
Of your arriuall heere; nor breake the Lawes
That Truth prescribes you: but relate your name,
And of what race you ate: your Fathers fame,
And native Cities: Ship and men vnfold,
That to this Isle conuaid you: since I hold
Your heere arriuall, was not all by shore;
Nor that your feete, your aged person bore.

He answer'd him; Ile tell all strictly true,
If time, and foode, and wine enough accrue
Within your roofe to vs: that freely we
May sit and banquet: Let your businesse be
Discharg'd by others. For, when all is done,
I can not easly, while the yeare doth runne
His circle round, run ouer all the woes,
Beneath which (by the course the Gods dispose)
My sad age labours. First, Ile tell you then;
From ample *Crete* I fetch my Native straine;
My Father wealthy: whose house, many a life
Brought forth and bred besides, by his true wife.
But me; a Bond-maid bore; his Concubine:
Yet tender'd was I, as his lawfull line
By him; of whose race, I my life profes.

Castor, his name; surnam'd *Hylacides*.
A man, in fore-times, by the *Cretan* State,
For goods, good children, and his fortunate
Successe in all acts, of no meane esteem.
But death-conferring Fates, haue banisht him
To *Pluto's* kingdome. After whom, his sons
By Lots diuided his possessions;
And gaue me passing little; yet bestow'd
A house on me: to which, my vertues woo'd
A wife from rich mens roofes; nor was borne low,
Nor last in fight, though all *Nemes* faile me now.
But I suppose, that you by thus much soene,
Know by the stubble, what the *Corn* hath bene.
For, past all doubt; affliction past all meane
Hath brought my age on: but, in seasons past,
Both *Mars* and *Pallas*, haue with boldnesse grac'd;
And Fortitude my fortunes; when I chus'd
Chioise men for ambush, prest to haue produc'd
Ill to mine enemies; my too venturesome spirit,
Set neuer death before mine eyes, for merit.
But (farre the first aduanc't still) still I strooke"

Dead

Dead with my Lance, whoeuer ouertooke
My speed of foot. Such was I then for warre.
But rusticke actions, euer fled me farre,
And household thrift, which breeds a famous race.
In Ore-driuen Ships, did I my pleasures place:
In Battailles, light Darts, Arrowes. Sad things all,
And into others thoughts, with horror fall.

But what God put into my minde: to me
I still esteem'd as my felicity.

As men, of seuerall Mettals are adrest;
So, seuerall formes are in their soules imprest.

Before the sonnes of *Greece*, set foot in *Troy*,
Nine times, in Chiefe, I did Command enioy
Of Men and Ships, against our forreigne foe;
And all I fild with't, succeded in.

Yet, after this, I much exploit archien'd;
VWhen straight, my house in all possessions thri'd.
Yet after that, I great, and Reuertend grew
Amongst the *Cretans*: till the Thunderer drew
Our Forces out, in his foe-*Troy*-decrees.

A barefull seruice, that dissol'd the knees
Of many a Soldier. And to this was I
And famous *Idomene*, enioyn'd t' apply
Our ships and pow'rs. Nor was there to be heard
One reason for deniall; so prefer'd
Was the vtreasonable peoples murmur.

Nine yeares we therefore fed the martiall humor;
And in the tenth (de-peopling *Priams* Towne)
We fail'd for home. But God had quickly blowne
Our Fleete in peeces; and to wretched mee,
The Counsaillor *Ione*, did much mishap decree.

For, onely one month, I had leaue t' enioy
My wife, and children; and my goods t' employ.
But, after this, my minde for *Egypt* flood;
When nine faire ships, I rig'd forth for the flood:
Mann'd them with noble squidiers: all things fit
For such a voyage, soone were won to it.

Yet sixe dayes after, staid my friends in feast;
VWhile I, in banquets to the Gods; adrest
Much sacred matter for their sacrifice.
The seauenth, we boarded; and the Northerne skies
Lent vs a franke, and passing prosperous gale,
Fore which, we bore as free and easie saile,
As we had back't a full and frolicke tide;
Nor felt one Ship misfortune for her pride;
But safe we sat, our Sailors and the winde
Consenting in our conuoy. VWhen heauen shin'd
In sacred radiance of the fift faire day:

To

To sweetly-water'd *Egypt* reach't our way,
 And there we anchor'd: where I charg'd my men
 To stay aboard, and watch. Dismissing then
 Some scouts, to get the hill-tops, and discover,
 They (to their owne intemperance giuen ouer)
 Straight fell to forrage the rich fields; and thence
 Enforce both wiues and infants, with th' expence
 Of both their bloods. VVhen straight the rumor flew
 Vp to the City: (which heard) vp they drew
 By daies first breake; and all the field was fill'd
 VVith foot & horse; whose Armes did all things gild.
 And then the Lightning-louing Deity, cast
 A foule sight on my soldiers: nor stood fast
 One man, of all. About whom Mischiefe stood,
 And with his stern Steele, drew in streames the blood,
 The greater part fed in their dissolute vaines:
 The rest were sau'd, and made enthralled Swaines,
 To all the basest vsages there bred.
 And then, euen *Ioue* himselfe supplied my head:
 VVith sauing counsaile; (though I wisht to dye,
 And there in *Egypt*, with their slaughters lye,
 So much grieffe seiz'd me) but *Ioue* made me yeild;
 Dishelme my head, take from my necke, my shield:
 Hurl from my hand my Lance, and to the troop
 Of horse, the King led, instantly made vp;
 Embrace, and kisse his knees; whom pittie wun
 To giue me safety, and (to make me shun
 The peoples outrage, that made in amaine,
 All ioyntly fir'd, with thirst to see me slaine)
 He tooke me to his Chariot, weeping home;
 Himselfe with feare of *Ioues* wrath overcome,
 VVho yeelding soules receiues; and takes most ill
 All such as well may saue, yet *Ioue* to kill.
 Seuen yeares I sojourn'd heere, and treasure gat
 In good abundance of th' Egyptian state:
 For all would giue. But when th' eight yeare began:
 A knowing Fellow (that would gnaw a man
 Like to a Vermine, with his hellish braine,
 And many an honest soule, euen quicke had slaine;
 VVhose name was *Phenix*) close accosted me:
 And with insinuations, such as he
 Practis'd on others, my consent he gain'd
 To go into *Phenicia*; where remain'd
 His house, and liuing. And with him I liu'd
 A compleat yeare. But, when were all arriu'd
 The months and daies: and that the yeare againe
 VVas turning round; and euery seasons raigue
 Renew'd vpon vs; we for *Lybia* went:

Απὸς Αἰγύπτου
 ἄταξ δ' οὖτ,
 τ. οὐκ ἴσιν.

VVhen

VVhen (still inuenting crafts to circumuent)
 He made pretext, that I should onely go
 And helpe conuey his freight; but thought not so:
 For his intent was, to haue sold me there,
 And made good gaine, for finding me a yeare.
 Yet him I follow'd, though suspecting this:
 For, being aboard his Ship, I must be his
 Of strong Necessity. She ran the flood
 (Driuen with a Northerne gale, right free, and good)
 Amids the full streame, full on *Crete*. But then,
Ioue plotted death to him, and all his men.
 For (put off quite from *Crete*, and so farre gone
 That Shore was lost; and we set eye on none:
 But all shew'd heauen and sea) aboue our Keele
Ioue pointed right, a cloud as blacke as hell:
 Beneath which, all the sea hid; and from whence
Ioue thunder'd, as his hand would neuer thence.
 And thicke into our Ship, he threw his flash:
 That gain'd a Rocke, or Flat, her Keele did dash
 VVith headlong Rapture. Of the sulphure all
 Her bulke did saue; and her men let fall
 Amids the Surges: on which, all lay tost
 Like Sea-gulls, round about her sides, and lost.
 And so, God tooke, all home-returne from them.
 But *Ioue* himselfe (though plung'd in that extreame)
 Recouerd me, by thrusting on my hand
 The Ships long Mast. And (that my life might stand
 A little more vp) I embrac't it round;
 And on the rude windes, that did ruines sound,
 Nine dayes we houer'd. In the tenth blacke night
 A huge Sea cast me on *Theprotia's* height:
 VVhere the Heroe *Phidon*, that was chiefe
 Of all the *Theprotes*, gaue my wracke reliefe,
 VVithout the price of that redemption
 That *Phenix* fish't for. VVhere the Kings lou'd son
 Came to me; tooke me by the hand, & led
 Into his Court; my poore life suffic'd:
 VVith cold and labour: and because my wrack
 Chanc't on his Fathers Shore: he let not lack
 My plight; or coate, or cloake, or any thing
 Might cherish heate in me. And heere the King,
 Said, he recei'd *Vlysses* as his Guest;
 Obseru'd him Friend-like; and his course address'd
 Home to his country: shewing there to me
Vlysses goods. A very Treasure
 Of Brasse, & Gold, & Steele of curious frame.
 And to the tenth succession of his name
 He laid vp wealth enough, to serue beside

ἐλαττοῦτον,
 qui terram tra-
 pido motu
 concutit.

ἀντίκλητος,
 sine emptio-
 nis redempti-
 onis precio

V

In

In that Kings house; so hugely amplified
 His treasure was. But from his Court, the King
 Affirm'd him ship^t, for the *Dodonean* Spring:
 To heare, from out the high-hair'd Oake of *Ioue*,
 Counsaile from him: for meanes to his remoue
 To his low'd country, whence so many a yeare
 He had bene absent; If he should appeare
 Disguis'd, or manifest: and further swore
 In his mid Court, at Sacrifice, before
 These very eyes; that he had ready there
 Both Ship and Souldiers, to attend and beare
 Him to his country. But before; it chanc't
 That a *Thesprotean* Ship, was to be lanch't
 For the much-corne-renown'd *Dulichian* Land:
 In which, the King gaue to his men command
 To take, and bring me vnder tender hand
 To King *Acastus*. But, in ill designe
 Of my poore life, did their desires combine;
 So farre forth, as might euer keepe me vnder
 In fortunes hands, and teare my state in sunder.
 And when the water-treader, farre away
 Had left the Land: then plotted they the day
 Of my long seruitude; and tooke from me
 Both coate and cloake, and all things that might be
 Grace in my habit; and in place, put on
 These tatter'd rags, which now you see vpon
 My wretched bosom. When heauens light took **See*,
 They fetcht the Field-works of faire *Ithaca*;
 And in the arm'd Ship, with a wel-wreath'd cord
 They straightly bound me, and did all disbond
 To shore to supper, in contentious rout.
 Yet straight, the Gods themselues,ooke from about
 My prest'd limbes the bands, with equall ease;
 And I (my head in rags wrapt) tooke the Seas,
 Descending by the smooth heme; vsing then
 My hands for Oares; and made from these bad men
 Long way, in little time. At last, I fetcht
 A goodly Groue of Okes; whose Shore I rechte,
 And cast me prostrate on it. When they knew
 My thus-made-scape, about the Shores they flew:
 But (soone not finding) held it not their best
 To seeke me further; but return'd to rest
 Aboord their Vessell. Me, the Gods lodg'd close,
 Conducting me into the safe repose
 A good mans stable yielded. And thus, Fate
 This poore houre added, to my liuing date.
 O wretch of Guests (said he) thy Tale hath stir'd
 My minde to much ruth: both how thou hast err'd

*At Sunne set.

And

And suffer'd hearing, in such good parts showne:
 But what thy chang'd relation would make knowne
 About *Ulysses*, I hold neither true;
 Nor will beleue: and what need'st thou pursue
 A Lye so rashly? Since he sure is so
 As I conceiue; for which, my skill shall go:
 The safe returne my King lacks, cannot be;
 He is so enuid of each Deity,
 So cleere, so cruelly. For not in *Troy*
 They gaue him end; nor let his Corpse enioy
 The hands of Friends (as well they might haue done);
 He manag'd armes to such perfection;
 And should haue had his Sepulcher, and all;
 And all the Greekes to grace his Funerall:
 And this had giuen a glory to his Son
 Through all times future.) But his head is run
 Vnseene, vnhonor'd, into *Harpies* mawes.
 For my part, Ile not meddle with the cause:
 I liue a separate life, amongst my Swine;
 Come at no Towne for any need of mine;
 Vnlesse the * circularly witted *Queene*
 (When any farre-come guest, is to be seene
 That brings her newes) commands me bring a Brawn;
 About which (all things being in question drawne;
 That touch the King) they sit; and some are sad
 For his long absence. Some againe, are glad
 To waste his goods vnwreak't; all talking still.
 But, as for me, I nourish't little will
 T'enquire or question of him: since the man
 That fain'd himselfe, the fled *Etolian*,
 For slaughtering one, (through many Regions straid)
 In my Stall (as his diuerfory) staide.
 VVhere well entreating him, he told me then,
 Amongst the *Cretans*, with King *Idomen*,
 He saw *Ulysses*; at his Ships repaire,
 That had bene brush't with the enraged aire:
 And that, in Summer, or in Autumne, sure
 VVith all his braue friends, and rich furniture,
 He would be heere: and nothing so; nor so.
 But thou, an old man, taught with so much wo
 As thou hast suffer'd, to be season'd true,
 And brought by his fate, do not heere pursue
 His gratulations, with thy cunning Lies.
 Thou canst not soake so through my Faculties.
 For I did neuer, either honor thee
 Or giue thee loue, to bring these tales to me.
 But in my feare of Hospitable *Ioue*
 Thou didst to this passe, my affections moue.

V 2

You

You stand exceeding much incredulous,
 (Reply'd *Vlysses*) to haue witness thus
 My word, and Oath; yet yeeld no trust at all.
 But make we now a couenant here, and call
 The dreadfull Gods to witness, that take seat
 In large *Olympus*: if your Kings retreat
 Proue made, euen hither; you shall furnish me
 With cloake, and coate, and make my passage free
 For lou'd *Dalichius*. If (as fits my vow)
 Your King returne not; let your seruants throw
 My old limbes headlong, from some rock most hye,
 That other poote men may take feare to lye.
 The Herdsman, that had gifts in him diuine,
 Replied; O Guest, how shal this Fame of mine
 And honest vertue, amongst men, remaine
 Now, and heereafter, without worthy staine;
 If I, that led thee to my Houell heere,
 And made thee fitting hospitable cheere,
 Should after kill thee; and thy longed minde
 Force from thy bones? Or how should stand enclin'd
 With any Faith, my will importune *Ioue*
 In any prayer heereafter, for his loue?
 Come, now 'tis supper's houre; and instant haist
 My men wil make home: when our sweet repast
 Wee'll taste together. This discourse they held
 In mutual kinde; when from a neighbor field,
 His Swine and Swine-herds came; who in their coats
 Inclofd their Herds for sleepe: which mighty throats
 Laid out in entring. Then, the God-like Swaine
 His men enioyn'd thus: Bring me to be flaine
 A chiefe Swine female, for my stranger Guest:
 VVhen, altogether we wil take our Feast,
 Refreshing now our spirits, that all day take
 Paines in our Swines good: who may therefore make
 For our paines with them all, amends with one;
 Since others eate our Labors, and take none?
 This said; his sharpe Steele hew'd down wood, & they
 A passing fat Swine hal'd out of the Sty,
 Off five yeares old, which to the fire they put.
 VVhen first *Eumæus* from the Front did cut
 The sacred haire, and cast it in the fire;
 Then, pray'd to heauen: for stil, before desire
 VVas seru'd with food, in their so rude abods,
 Not the poore Swine-herd would forget the Gods.
 Good foules they bore, how bad soeuer were
 The habits, that their bodies parts did beare.
 VVhen all, the deathlesse Deities besought,
 That wife *Vlysses* might be safely brought

Home,

Home, to his house; then with a logge of Oke
 Left lying by (highlifting it) a stroke
 He gaue so deadly, it made life expire.
 Then cut the rest, her throat; and all in fire
 They hid and findg'd her: cut her vp, and then,
 The Maister tooke the office from the men,
 VVho on the Altar did the parts impose
 That seru'd for sacrifice: beginning close
 About the belly; thorough which he went,
 And (all the chiefe fat gathering) gaue it vent
 (Part dreg'd with Flowre) into the sacred flame;
 Then cut they vp the ioynts, and roasted them:
 Drew all from spit, and seru'd in dishes all.
 Then rose *Eumæus*, (who was General
 In skill to guide each act, his fit euent)
 And (all, in seuen parts cut) the first part went
 To seruice of the Nymphs, and *Mercury*;
 To whose names, he did Rites of piery
 In vowes particular; and all the rest
 He shar'd to euery one: but his lou'd Guest
 He grac'd with all the Chine; and of that King
 To haue his heart chear'd, set vp euery string.
 VVhich he obseruing, saide; I would to *Ioue*
 (*Eumæus*) thou liu'dst in his worthy loue
 As great as mine; that giu'st to such a guest
 As my poore selfe, of all thy goods the best.
Eumæus answer'd; Eate, vnhappy wretch,
 And to what heere is, at thy pleasure reach.
 This I haue; this thou want'st: thus God will giue,
 Thus take away; in vs, and all that liue.
 To his wil's equall center, all things fall;
 His minde he must haue, for he can do all.
 Thus hauing eate, and to his wine descended;
 Before he seru'd his owne thirst, he commended
 The first vse of it, in fit sacrifice
 (As of his meate) to all the Deities.
 And to the City-racers hand, applide
 The second cup; whose place was next his side:
Mesaulius did distribute the meate,
 (To which charge, was *Eumæus* solely set
 In absence of *Vlysses*; by the Queene
 And old *Laertes*) and this man had beene
 Bought by *Eumæus*, with his faculties,
 Employ'd then in the *Taphian* Merchandise.
 But now; to food appose, and order'd thus,
 All fell. Desire suffic'd, *Mesaulius*
 Did take away. For bed then next they were,
 All throughly satisfied with compleat cheate.

V 3

The

Soe it is
 they diuine, to
 diuine.

diuine, to
 diuine.

Vlysses.

Zepuros *αἰὲρ*
αὐροῦ.

The night then came, ill, and no Taper shind:
Ioue rain'd her whole date. Th' euer watry wind

Zephyre blew lowd; and *Laerriades*
(Approouing kinde *Eumaus* carelesnes
For his whole good) made fare about assay,
To get some cast-off Cassocke (least he lay
That rough night cold) of him, or any one
Of those his seruants: when he thus begun.

Heare me *Eumaus*, and my other friends;
Ile vse a speech that to my glory tends:
Since I haue drunke wine past my vsuall guise;
Strong Wine commands the Foole, and moues the wise;
Moues and impels him too, to sing and dance,
And breake in pleasant laughter; and (perchance)
Preferre a speech too, that were better in.
But when my spirits, once to speake begin,
I shall not then dissemble. Would to heauen,
I were as yong, and had my forces driuen
As close together, as when once our powres
VVled to ambush, vnder th' *Iliou* Towers:
VVhere *Ithacus*, and *Memelau* were
The two Commanders; when it pleas'd them there
To take my selfe for third; when to the Towne
And lofty wals we led, we couch't close downe
All arm'd, amidst the Officers, and the Reeds,
Which oftentimes th' ore-flowing Riuer feeds.
The cold night came; and th' Icy Northerne gale
Blew bleake vpon vs: after which, did fall
A snow so cold, it cut, as in it beate
A frozen water; which was all concrete
About our Shields like Cristall. All made faine
(Aboue our armes) to cloathe, and cloathe againe:
And so we made good shift (our shields beside
Clapt close vpon our cloathes) to rest and hide
From all discouery. But I (poore foole)
Left my weeds with my men, because so coole
I thought it could not proue: which thought, my pride
A little strengthen'd; being loth to hide
A goodly glittering garment I had on.
And so I follow'd with my shield alone,
And that braue weed. But when the night nere ended
Her course on earth, and that the starres descended,
Iiog'd *Vlysses* (who lay passing neare)
And spake to him, that had a nimble eare;
Assuring him, that long I could not lye
Amongst the liuing; for the seruencie
Of that sharpe night would kill me; since as then,
My euill Angell, made me with my men

Leaue

Leaue all weeds, but a fine one. But I know
'Tis vaine to talke; here wants all remedy now.

This said; he bore that vnderstanding part
In his prompt spirit, that still shew'd his Art
In Fight and counsell; saying (in a word,
And that low whisper'd) Peace, least you afford
Some Greeke, note of your sfinnes. No word more;
But made as if his sterne austeritey, bore
My plight no pittie. Yet (as still he lay
His head reposi. gon his hand) gaue way
To this inuention; Heare me friends, a Dreame
(That was of some celestiaall light a beame)
Stood in my sleepe before me: prompting me
VVith this fit notice: we are farre (saide he)
From out our Fleet. Let one go then, and try
If *Agamemnon* wil afford supply
To what we now are strong. This stir'd a speed
In *Thoas* to th' affaire. VVhose purple weede
He left for hast. VVhich then I tooke, and lay
In quiet after, til the dawne of day.

This shift *Vlysses* made for one in neede;
And would to heauen, that youth such spirit did seed
Now in my Nerues; and that my loyns were knit,
VVith such a strength, as made me then held fit
To leade men with *Vlysses*. I should then
Seeme worth a weed, that fit's a herdsman's men:
For two respects, to gaine a thankfull frend;
And to a good mans neede, a good extend.

O Father (said *Eumaus*) thou hast shew'd
Good cause for vs, to giue thee good requite
Not vsing any word, that was not fitt
From all least ill. Thou therefore, shalt not need
Or coate, or other thing, that aptly may
Befoeme a wretched suppliant, for decay
Of this nights neede. But when her golden Arone
The Morne ascends, you must resume your owne
For, heere you must not dreame of many weeds;
Or any change at all. VVeseue our needs;
As you do yours: One backe, one coate. But when
Vlysses loued sonne returnes, he then
Shal giue you coat and cassocke; and bestow
Your person where, your heart and soule is now.
This said, he rose; made neere the fire his bed,
VVhich all with Goats and Sheep-skins, he bespied.
All which, *Vlysses* with himselfe did line.
VVith whom, besides, he chang'd a gabberdine,
Thicke lin'd, and soft; which stil he made his shift,
VVhen he would dresse him gainst the horrid drift

Of

Of Tempest; when deepe winters season blowes.
 Nor please it him to lye there with his Sowes,
 But while *Vlysses* slept there: and close by
 The other yonkers, he abroad would ly,
 And therefore arm'd him. VVhich set cheerefull fare
 Before *Vlysses* heart; to see such care
 Of his goods taken; how farre off soeuer
 His fate, his person, and his wealth should feuer.
 First then; a sharpe edg'd sword, he girt about
 His well-spredd shoulders; and (to shelter out
 The sharpe VVest wind that blew) he put him on
 A thick-lin'd Iacket; and yet cast vpon
 All that, the large hide of a Goat, well fed.
 A Lance then tooke he, with a keene Steele head,
 To be his keepe-off, both gainst Men and Dogges:
 And thus went he to rest with his male Hogges,
 That still abroad lay, vnderneath a Rocke:
 Shield to the North-winds euer eager shooke.

*The End of the Fourteenth Booke
 of Homers Odysseys.*



THE FIFTEENTH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGVMENT.

Minerva, to his Nation sent
 Exhorts *Vlysses* sonnes retreat,
 In Bed, and waking. He receiues
 Gift of *Atides*; and so leaues
 The Spartan Court. And going aboard
 Deth fauourable way affoord
 To *Theoclymenus*; that was
 The Argiue Augure, and sought passe;
 Fled for a slaughter he had done.

Eumæus tells *Laertes* son,
 How he became his Fathers Man;
 Being sold by the Phœnician
 For some agreed on *Faculiotis*;
 From forth the Syrian Isle, made prise.
Telemachus arriv'd at home,
 Deth to *Eumæus* Cottage come.

Another.

o { From Sparta's strand
 makes safe access
 To his owne I, and
Vlyssides. }



IN *Lacedæmon*, large, and apt for dances;
Athenian Palaces, her access aduances
 Vp to the great in soule, *Vlysses* seed,
 Suggesting his returne, now fit for deed.
 She found both him, and *Nestors* noble son
 In bed; in front of that faire Mansion:
Nestorides surpriz'd with pleasing sleepe.
 But, on the watch *Vlysses* sonne did keepe,

Sleepe could not enter: cares did so excite
 His soule, through all the solitary night,
 For his lou'd Father. To him (neere) she said:

Telemachus! Tis time that now were staid
 Thy forreigne trauailes; since thy goods are free
 For those proud men, that all will eate from thee:
 Diuide thy whole possessions, and leaue
 Thy too-late presence nothing to receiue.

ἄνυστος
 Anusis
 In qua ampli
 ut pulchri cho
 ri duci possit,
 vel ducuntur:
 which the vul
 gar translation
 turne therefore,
 latam, seu am
 plam.

In-

Incite the shrill-voic't *Menelaus* then,
 To send thee to thy Native seat agen;
 VVhile thou mayst yet finde in her honor strong
 Thy blamelesse Mother, 'gainst thy Father's wrong.
 For both the Father, and the Brothers to
 Of thy lou'd Mother, will not suffer so
 Extended any more, her widdowes bed;
 But make her now, her richest wooer wed,
Eurymachus: who chiefly may augment
 Her gifts, and make her ioynture eminent.
 And therefore hast thee, least in thy despight,
 Thy house stand empty of thy Native right.
 For well thou know'st what mind a woman beares,
 The house of him, who euer she endears
 Her selfe in Nuptials to: she sees encreast,
 The yssue of her first lou'd Lord deceast,
 Forgotten quite, and neuer thought on more.
 In thy returne then, the re-counted store
 Thou find'st referu'd; to thy most trusted Maid
 Commit in guard, till heauens pow'rs haue puruaid
 A wife in vertue, and in beauties grace
 Of fit fort for thee, to supply her place.
 And this note more Ile giue thee; which repose
 In sure remembrance: The best sort of those,
 That woo thy Mother, watchfull scours addresse,
 Both in the streights of th' *Isbacesian* Seas,
 And dusty *Samos*; with intent t' inuade
 And take thy life, ere thy returne be made.
 VVhich yet, I thinke will faile: and some of them
 That waste thy fortunes, taste of that extreme
 They plot for thee. But keepe off farre from shore,
 And day and night faile: for, a fore-right blowe
 VVho euer of th' Immortals, that vow guard
 And scape to thy returne, will see prepar'd.
 As soone as thou arriu'st, dismisst to Towne
 Thy Ship and Men: and first of all, make downe
 To him that keepes thy Swine, and doth conceiue
 A tender care to see thee well suruiue.
 There sleepe; and send him to the Towne, to tell
 The chaste *Penelope*, that safe and well
 Thou liu'st in his charge; and that *Pyles* sands
 The place contain'd, from whence thy person Lands.
 Thus she, to large *Olympus*, made ascent.
 VVhen, with his heele, a little touch he lent
 To *Nestors* son; whose sleepes sweet chain's he los'd;
 Bad rise, and see in Chariot inclos'd
 Their one-hou'd horse; y they might strait bee gone,
 No such haste (he replied) night holds her throne,

And

And dims all way, to course of Chariot.
 The Morne will soone get vp. Nor see forgot
 The gifts with hast, that will, I know, be rich;
 And put into our Coach with gracious speech,
 By Lance-fam'd *Menelaus*. Not a Guest
 Shall touch at his house, but shall store his brest
 VVith fit mind of an hospitable man,
 To last as long as any daylight can
 His eyes re-comfort; in such gifts as he
 Will proofes make of his hearty royalty.

He had no sooner said; but vp arose
Aurora, that the Golden hills repose.
 And *Menelaus* (good at martiall cries)
 From *Hellens* bed raise'd, to his Guest applies
 His first apparance. VVhose repaire made knowne
 T' *Vlysses* lou'd sonne: On, his robe was throwne
 About his gracious body: his cloake cast
 Athwart his ample shoulders; and in hast
 Abroad he went; and did the King accost.

Atrides, guarded with heauens deified hoste;
 Grant now remission to my Native right:
 My minde now vrging mine owne houses sight.
 Nor will I stay (saide he) thy person long,
 Since thy desires to go, are growne so strong.
 I should my selfe be angry to sustein
 The like detention, vrg'd by other men.
 Who loues a guest past Meane, past Meane will hate
 The Meane in all acts, beares the best estate.
 A like ill 'tis, to thrust out such a guest,
 As would not go; as to detain the rest.
 VVe should a guest loue, while he loue's to stay,
 And when he like's not, giue him louing way.
 Yet suffer so, that we may gifts impose
 In Coach to thee. VVhich ere our hands enclose,
 Thine eies shall see; lest else, our loues may glose.
 Besides, Ile cause our women to prepare
 VVhat our house yeelds; and meerey so much fare
 As may suffice for health. Both, well will do;
 Both for our honor, and our profit to.
 And seruing strength with food, you after may
 As much earth measure, as wil match the day.
 If you will turne your course from sea, and go
 Through *Greece* and *Argos*: (that my selfe may so
 Keepe kinde way with thee) Ile ioyne horse, & guide
 T' our humane Cities. Nor vngratide
 VVill any one remit vs: some one thing
 VVill each present vs, that along may bring
 Our passe with loue; and proue our vertues blaz'd:

Telemachus to
Menelaus.

Menelaus answereth

A

A Caldron or a Tripod, richly braz'd.
Two Mules; a bowle of Gold, that hath his price
Heightn'd with Emblemes of some rare deuce.

αἶνον,
poculum em-
blematicū, &
cælaturis or-
natum.

The wise Prince answer'd: I would gladly go
Home, to mine owne; and see that gouern'd so
That I may keepe, what I for certaine hold.
Not hazard that, for onely hope for Gold:
I left behind me, none, so all wayes fit
To giue it guard; as mine owne trust with it.
Besides, in this broad course which you propose;
My Father seeking; I my selfe may lose.

VWhen this, the shrill-voic'd *Meneleus* heard;
He charg'd his Queene and Maids, to see prepar'd
Breakfast, of what the whole house held for best.
To him, rose *Etoneus* from his rest;
VWhose dwelling was not farr off from the Court;
And his attendance, his command did fort,
VWith kindling fires, and furth'ring all the rest,
In act of whose charge heard, no time he lost.

Himselfe then, to an odorous roome descended,
VWhom *Megapenthe*, and his Queene attended.
Come to his treasury; a two-ear'd cup
He chus'd of all, and made his Sonne beare vp
A Siluer bowle. The Queene then taking stand
Aside her Chift; where (by her owne faire hand
Lay Vests, of all hues wrought) She tooke out one
Most large, most Anfull: chiefly faire; and shone
Like to a Star; and lay of al, the last.

Then through the house, with eithers gift they pass;
VWhen to *Vlysses* sonne, *Atrides* said:

Meneleus to
Telemachus,

Telemachus: since so entirely swaid
Thy thoughts are, with thy vow'd return, now tender'd;
May *Iuno's* thundring husband, see it render'd
Perfect at all parts; action answering thought.
Of all the rich gifts, in my treasure, sought
I giue thee heere, the most in grace, and best.
A Bowle, but Siluer; yet the brims compress
With Gold; whose fabricke his desert doth bring
From *Vulcans* hand. Presented by the King
And great *Heroe* of *Sydonia's* State;
VWhen at our parting he did consummate
His whole house keeping. This do thou command.

This said; he put the round Bowle in his hand;
And then, his strong son *Megapenthe* plac't
The Siluer cup before him; amply grac't
VWith worke, and luster. *Hellen* (standing by;
And in her hand, the Robe, her huswifery)
His name remembering, said: And I present

Lord

(Lou'd sonne) this gift to thee; the Monument
Of the so-many-loued *Hellens* hands:
VWhich, at the knitting of thy Nuptiall bands.
Present thy wife. In meane space, may it ly
By thy lou'd Mother; but to me apply
Thy pleasure in it. And thus, take thy way
To thy faire house, and Countries wished stay.
Thus gaue she to his hands, the veile; and he,
The acceptation author'd joyfully.
Which in the Chariots Chift, *Pisistratus*
Plac't with the rest, and held miraculous:

The yellow-headed King then, led them all,
To seates and Thrones plac't, in his spacious Hall.
The Hand-maid, water brought, and gaue it stream
From out a faire and golden Ewre to them.
From whose hands, to a siluer Caldron, fled
The troubl'd waue. A bright boord then the spread:
On which, another reuerend Dame set bread:
To which, more seruants, store of victuals seru'd:
Etoneus was the man that keru'd;
And *Megapenthe* fil'd them all their wine.
All fed, and dranke; till all felt care decline
For those refreshings. Both the Guests did go
To horse, and coach; and forth the *Portico*
A little issu'd: VWhen the yellow King
Brought wine himselfe: that, with an Offering
To all the Gods, they might their journey take.
He stood before the Gods; and thus he spake.

Farewell yong Princes: to graue *Nestors* care
This salutation from my gratitude, beare:
That I profess in all our *Iliou* warres
He stood, a carefull Father to my cares.

To him the wife *Vlyssides*, replied:
VWith all our vtmost shall be signified
(Ioue-kept *Atrides*) your right royall will:
And would to God, I could as wel fulfill
Mine owne mindes gratitude, for your free grace;
In telling to *Vlysses*, in the place
Of my returne; in what accomplish't kind
I haue obtain'd the office of a friend
At your desertings: whose faire end you crowne
VWith gifts so many; and of such renowne.

His wish, that he might finde in his retreat
His Father safe return'd (to so repeat
The Kings loue to him) was saluted thus;
An Eagle rose; and in her Seres did trusse
A Goose, all white, & huge: A household one;
VWhich, men and women (crying out vpon)

X

Pur-

Pursu'd : but she (being neere the guests) her flight
Made on their right hand ; and kept still fore-right
Before their horses : which obseru'd by them,
The spirits in all their minds tooke ioyes extream ;
VVhich *Nestors* son thus question'd : *Ioue*-kepr King,

Nestors son to
Menelaus
His friends ad
question count-
ing his tou-
mers co-ratives
of Menelaus,

Yeild your graue thoughts, if this ostentfull thing
(This Eagle, and this Goose) touch vs, or you ?
He put to study, and not knowing how
To giue fit answer, *Hellen* tooke on her
Th' ostents solution, and did this prefer.

Hellen diffuses
the Ojcent.

Heare me, and I will play the Prophets part,
As the immortals cast it in my heart ;
And (as I thinke) will make the true sense knowne :
As this *Ioues* Bird, from out the Mountaines flowne
(Where was her Arie ; and whence rose her race)
Trust vp this Goose, that from the house did grafe ;
So shall *Vlysses* (coming from the wilde
Of Seas and sufferings) reach, vnrconcil'd
His Native home : where euen this houre he is :
And on those house-fed woors, those wrongs of his,
VVill shortly wreake, with all their miseries.

Telem, to He len

O (said *Telemachus*) if *Saturnian Ioue*,
To my desires, thy deare preface approue ;
VVhen I arriue, I will performe to thee
My daily vowes, as to a Deity.

This said, he vnde his scourge vpon the horse,
That through the City freely made their course
To Field, and all day, made that swift speed, good.
But when the Sun-set, and *Obscure* stood
In each mans way, they ended their access
At *Pheras*, in the house of *Dioles*,
Sonne to *Orilochus*, *Alpheus* seede ;
VVho gaue them guest-rites : and sleeps naturall need
They that night seru'd there. VVhen *Aurora* rose,
They ioynd their horse : tooke coach, and did dispose
Their course for *Pylos*, whose high City soon
They reach't. Nor would *Telemachus* be wooon
To *Nestors* house : and therefore order'd thus
His speech to *Nestors* son, *Pisistratus* ;

Telem, to Pisistr.

How shall I win thy promise to a grace
That I must aske of thee ? we both imbrace
The names of Bed-fellowes ; and in that name
VVill glory as an Adiunct of our fame :
Our Fathers friendship : our owne equall age ;
And our ioynt traualle, may the more engage
Our mutuall concord. Do not then assay
(My God-lou'd friend) to leade me from my way,
To my neere Ship ; but take a course direct

And

And leaue me there ; least thy old Sires respect
(In his *desire to loue me) hinder so
My way for home, that haue such need to go.

ἡγερος gr.
ἀσπ.
Cupiens dili-
gere.

This said ; *Nestorides* held all discourse
In his kinde foule, how best he might enforce
Both promise and performance ; which, at last
He vow'd to venture ; and directly cast
His horse about, to fetch the Ship and Shore.
VWhere, come : His friends most louely gifts, he bore
Aboard the Ship ; and in her hin-deck plac't
The vaile that *Hellen* curious hand had grac't ;
And *Menelaus* Gold : and said, Away ;
Nor let thy men, in any least date, stay :
But quice put off, ere I get home, and tell
The old Duke, you are past : for passing well
I know his minde, to so exceed all force
Of any pray'r ; That he wil stay your course ;
Himselfe make hither, All your course call backe ;
And when he hath you, haue no thought to racke
Him from his bounty ; and to let you part
VVithout a Present : but be vext at heart
VVith both our pleadings ; if we once but moue
The least repression of his fiery loue. (on

Thus took he coach : his faire-man'd steeds scourg'd
Along the *Pylian* City : and anon
His Fathers Court reacht. VVhile *Vlysses* Sonne
Bad board, and arme, which with a thought was done :

His Rowers set, and he rich Odors firing
In his hin-decke ; for his secure retiring
To great * *Athenia* : To his Ship came flying
A Stranger, and a Prophet ; as relying
On wish'd passage : hauing newly slaine
A man at *Argos* : yet his Races vaine
How'd from *Melampus*, who in former date
In *Pylos* liu'd, and had a huge estate.
But fled his country ; and the punishing hand
Of great-soul'd *Nelus*, in a forreigne Land
From that most famous Mortall, hauing held
A world of riches : nor could be compeld
To render restitution in a yeare.

* *Pallas.*

In meane space, liuing as close prisoner
In Court of *Phylacus* : and for the sake
Of *Nelus* daughter, mighty cares did take ;
Together with a greuous Languor sent
From graue * *Erynnis*, that did much torment
His vexed conscience ; yet his lifes expence
He scapt, and draue the loud-voic't Oxen thence ;
To breed-sheepe *Pylos*, bringing vengeance thus

* *One of the Furies of hell.*

X 2

Her

Her foule demerit, to great *Neleus*;
 And to his Brothers house reduc't his wife:
 Who yet from *Pylus*, did remoue his life
 For feed-horse *Argos*; where his Fate set downe
 A dwelling for him: and in much renowne
 Made gouerne many *Argines*: where, a Spouse
 He tooke to him, and built a famous house.
 There had he borne to him *Antiphates*,
 And forcefull *Mantius*. To the first of these
 Vvas great *Oiclaus* borne: *Oiclaus* gate
Amphiarauus, that the popular State
 Had all their health in: whom, euen from his heart
Ioue lou'd; and *Phæbus* in the whole desert
 Offriendship hel'd him. Yet not blest so much
 That Ages threshold, he did euer touch:
 But lost his life, by*Female bribery.
 Yet two sonnes author'd his posterity;
Alcimaon, and renown'd *Amphilochus*.
Mantius had yssue; *Polyphidius*,
 And *Clytus*: But *Aurora* rauish't him,
 For excellence of his admired lim;
 And interest'd him amongst the Gods.
 His Brother knew, mens good and bad abods
 The best of all men; after the decease
 Of him that perish't in vnaturall peace
 At spacious *Thebes*. *Apollo* did inspire
 His knowing soule with a Propheticke fire.
 VWho (angry with his Father) tooke his way
 To *Hypereſia*; where (making stay)
 He prophesied to all men; and had there
 A Sonne call'd *Theoclymenus*; who here
 Came to *Telemachus*; and found aboard
 Himselfe at Sacrifice; whom in a word
 He thus saluted: O Friend, since I finde
 Euen heere at Ship, a sacrificing minde
 Informe your actions: By your sacrifices,
 And by that worthy choise of Deities,
 To whom you offer: by your selfe, and all,
 These men that serue your course maritall;
 Tell one that askes, the truth: Nor giue it glose,
 Both who, and whence you are? From what feed rose
 Your royall person? And what Cities Tow'rs
 Hold habitation, to your parents pow'rs?
 He answer'd: Stranger! The sure truth is this;
 I am of *Ithaca*; my Father is
 (Or was) *Ulyſſes*: but austere death, now
 Takes his state from him; whose euent to know,
 (Himselfe being long away) I set forth thus

*His wife be-
trayed him for
money.

Theoclymenus
to *Telemachus*.

Telemachus to
Theoclymenus.

VVith

With ship and souldiers: *Theoclymenus*,
 As freely said; And I to thee am fled
 From forth my country; for a man strooke dead
 By my vnhappy hand: who was with me
 Of one selfe-Tribe; and of his pedigree
 Are many Friends and Brothers: and the sway
 Of *Achius* Kindred, reacheth farre away.
 From whom (because I feare their spleenes suborne
 Blood, and blacke fate against me (being botne
 To be a wandrer among forreigne men)
 Make thy faire ship, my rescue; and sustein
 My life from slaughter. Thy deferuings may
 Performe that meray: and to them I pray.
 Nor will I barre (said he) thy will to make
 My meanes and equall ship, thy ayde: but take
 (With what wee haue heere, in all friendly vse)
 Thy life from any violence that pursues.

Telem. Reply.

Thus tooke he in, his Lance; and it extended
 Aloft the hatches; which himselfe ascended.
 The Prince tooke seate at Sterne: on his right hand,
 Set *Theoclymenus*; and gaue command
 To all his men, to arme; and see made fast
 Amidst the hollow Keele, the Beechen Mast
 VVith able halſers; hoise saile, lanch: which soone
 He saw obay'd. And then his Ship did runne
 A merry course: Blew-ey'd *Minerua* sent
 A fore-right gale; tumultuous; vehement,
 Along the aire; that her waies vtmost yeeld
 The ship might make, and plough the brackish field.

Then set the Sun, and Night black't all the waies.
 The ship (with *Ioues* wind wing'd) wher th' *Epian* swaies
 Fetcht *Fieras* first: then *Eliu*, the diuine;
 And then for those Isles made, that Sea-ward shine,
 For forme and sharpnesse, like a Lances head.
 About which, lay the wooers ambushed.
 On which he rush't, to try if he could scape
 His plotted death; or serue Her treacherous Rape.

And now returne we to *Eumæus* Shed;
 VVhere (at their foode with others marſhalled)
Ulyſſes, and his noble Herdsman fate;
 To try if whose loues curious estate
 Stood firme to his abode, or felt it fade;
 And so would take each best cause to perswade
 His Guest to Towne; *Ulyſſes* thus contends:
 Heare me, *Eumæus*, and ye other Friends.
 Next Morne, to Towne I couer to be gone,
 To beg some others almes; not still charge one.
 Advise me well then; and as well provide

The *Flories* is
turne to *Eumæus*

X3

I

I may be fitted with an honest guide.
 For through the streets (since Need will haue it so)
 Ile tread, to try if any will bestow
 A dish of drinke on me, or bit of bread,
 Till to *Vlysses* house I may be led.
 And there Ile tell all-wise *Penelope*, newes:
 Mix with the wooers pride; and (since they vse
 To fare about the full) their hands excite
 To some small Feast, from out their infinite:
 For which, Ile waite, and play the Seruingman,
 Fairely enough; command the most they can.
 For I will tell thee; note me well, and heare,
 That if the will be of heauens Messenger,
 (VWho to the workes of men, of any sort
 Can grace infuse, and glory) nothing short
 Am I of him, that doth to most aspire
 In any seruice: as to builde a Fire,
 To cleaue fere wood: to roast, or boile their meat;
 To waite at boord, mixe wine, or know the Neate;
 Or any worke, in which the poore-cal'd worst,
 To serue the rich-cal'd best, in Fate are fore't.

*Eumais to V-
lysses.*

He, angry with him, said; Alas poore Guest,
 VWhy did this counsaile euer touch thy brest?
 Thou seek'st thy vtter spoyle beyond all doubt,
 If thou giu'st venture on the Wooers rout:
 VVhose wrong and force, affects the Iron heauen.
 Their light delights, are farr from being giuen
 To such graue Seruitors. Youths richly trick't
 In coats or Caslocks; Lockes diuinely slickt,
 And looks most rapt; euer haue the gift
 To taste their crown'd cups, and full Trenchers shift.
 Their Tables euer like their Glasses shine;
 Loaded with bread, with varied flesh, and wine.
 And thou? go thither? Stay: for heere do none
 Grudge at thy presence: nor my selfe, nor one
 Of all I feed. But when *Vlysses* sonne
 Again shall greet vs, he shall put thee on
 Both coat and caslocke; and thy quicke retreat
 Set, where thy heart and soule desire thy seat.

*Vlysses answers
to Eumais.*

Industrious *Vlysses*, gaue reply:
 I still much wish, that heauens chiefe Deity
 Lou'd thee, as I do; that hast eas'd my minde
 Of woes and wandrings, neuer yet confin'de.
 Nought is more wretched in a humane Race,
 Then Countries want, and shift from place to place.
 But for the banefull belly, men take care
 Beyond good counsaile: whoso euer are
 In compasse of the wants it vndergoes,

By

By wandrings losses, or dependant woes.
 Excuse me therefore, if I err'd at home:
 VVhich since thou wilt make heere (as ouercome
 VVith thy command for stay) Ile take on me
 Cares appertaining to this place, like thee.
 Does then *Vlysses* Sire, and Mother breath?
 Both whom he left, in th' age next doore to death?
 Or are they breathlesse, and descended where
 The darke house is, that neuer day doth cleere?

Laertes liues (saide he) but every howre
 Befeecheth *Ioue* to take from him the powre
 That ioynes his life and limbes: for with a mone
 That breeds a meruaile, he laments his sonne
 Depriu'd by death. And adds to that, another
 Of no lesse depth; for that dead sonnes dead Mother:
 VVhom he a Virgin wedded: which the more
 Makes him lament her losse; and doth deplore
 Yet more her misse, because her wombe the truer
 Was to his braue sonne; and his slaughter slue her.
 VVhich last loue to her, doth his life engage,
 And makes him liue an vndigested age.
 O! such a death she died, as neuer may
 Seize any one, that heere beholds the day;
 That either is to any man, a friend,
 Or can a woman kill in such a kind.

As long as she had Being, I would be
 A still Inquirer (since 't was decre to me,
 Though death to her, to heare his name) when she
 Heard of *Vlysses*: for I might be bold;
 She brought me vp, and in her loue did hold
 My life, compar'd with long-vail'd *Erinnee*,
 Her yongest yssue (in some small degree
 Her daughter yer prefer'd) a braue yong Dame.
 But when of youth the dearly loued *Platie*
 VVas lighted in vs; marriage did prefer
 The maide to *Samus*; whence was sent for her
 Infinite riches: when, the Queene bestow'd
 A faire new suite, new shoes, and all; and vow'd
 Me to the field. But passing loth to part,
 As louing me, more then she lov'd her hart.
 And these I want now; but then busie growes
 Vpon me daily. Which the Gods impose,
 To whom I hold all; giue account to them,
 For I see none, left to the Diadem;
 That may dispose all better. So, I drinke
 And eate of what is heere; and whom I think
 VVorthy or reuerend, I haue giuen to still
 These kinds of Guest-riees: for the household ill

*Eumais an-
swers to Vlysses.*

*ἡ δὲν πολυ-
πατος,
Περσποβί-
λεν πύβην.*

(Which

(VWhich where the Queene is, ryots) takes her stil
From thought of these things. Nor is it delight
To heare from her plight; of or worke, or word;
The woors spoyle all. But yet my men, will bord
Her sorrowes often, with discourse of all:
Eating and drinking of the Festiuall
That there is kept; and after bring to field
Such things as seruants make their pleasures yield.

Vlisses answers
to Eumæus.

O me (*Eumæus*) saide *Laertes* sonne,
Hast thou then err'd so, of a little one?
(Like me?) From friends, and country? pray thee say,
(And say a Truth) doth vast *Destruction* lay
Her hand vpon the wide-way'd? * Seat of men?
VWhere dwelt thy Sire, and reuerend Mother then?
That thou art spar'd there? Or else, set alone
In guard of Beeues, or Sheepe: Serth enemy on;
Surprised, and Ship? transfer'd, and fold thee heere?
He that bought thee, paid well; yet bought not deere.

Eumæus relates
his birth, &c.

Since thou enquir'st of that, my guest (saide he)
Heare and be silent: and meane space, sit free
In vse of these cups, to thy most delights;
In vse of these cups, to thy most delights;
* *ὑποσπονδίας*. Vnspeakable, in length now, are the Nights,
Those that affect sleepe yet; to sleepe haue leaue;
Those that affect to heare, their hearers giue.
But sleepe not ere your houre; *Much sleep doth grieue.*
VWho euer lists to sleepe; Away to bed:
Together with the morning raise his head:
Together with his fellowes, breake his fast;
And then, his Lords Herd, driue to their repast.
VVe two, still in our Tabernacle heere,
Drinking & eating; will our bosomes cheere
VWith memories, and tales of our annoyes.
Between his sorrowes, euery Humane ioyes.
He most, who most hath felt; and furthest err'd:
And now thy wil; to act, shall be prefer'd.

Eumæus tells
Vlisses how he
was bought and
sold.

There is an Ile about *Ortygia*
(If thou hast heard) they call it *Syria*;
VWhere, once a day, the Sun moues backwards still.
Tis not so great as good; for it doth fill
The fields with Oxen; fills them still with Sheepe;
Fills roofes with wine, & makes al Come there cheap:
No Dearth comes euer there; nor no Disease,
That doth, with hate, vs wretched mortals sease.
But when mens varied Nations, dwelling there
In any City, enter th'aged year:
The Siluer-bow-bearer (the Sun) and she,
That beares as much renoune for Archery;
Stoop with their painles shafts, & strike them dead;

As

As one would sleepe, and neuer keepe the bed.
In this Ile stand two Cities: betwixt whome
All things, that of the soiles fertility come,
In two part sare diuided. And both these,
My Father ruld; (*Ctesius Ormenides*)
A man, like the immortals. VWith these States,
The crosse-biting *Phanissians*, traffick't rates
Of infinit Merchandize, in ships brought there;
In which, they then, were held exempt from pere.

There dwelt within my Fathers house, a Dame
Borne a *Phanissian*; skilfull in the frame
Of Noble Hufwiferies; right tall, and faire.
Her, the *Phanissian* great-wench-net-lai're,
With sweet words circumvented, as she was
VWithing her Linnen. To his amorous passe
He brought her first, shor'd from his Ship to her;
To whom he did his whole life's loue prefer;
Which, of these best-exposing Dames, the harts
Deceiues; though fashion'd of right honest parts.
He askt her after, VWhat she was? and whence?
She passing presently, the excellence
Told of her Fathers Turrets; and that she
Might boast her selfe, sprung from the Progeny
Of the rich *Sydons*; and the daughter was
Of the much-year-reuennew'd *Arybas*.
But, that the *Taphian* Pirats, made her prize,
As she return'd from her field-hufwiferies:
Transfer'd her hither; and at that mans house
VWhere now she liu'd; for value precious
Sold her to th' Owner. He that stole her loue,
Bad her againe, to her births seate remoue,
To see the faire roofes of her friends againe;
Who still held state, and did the port maintaine,
Her selfe reported. She said, Be it so;
So you, and al that in your ship shall roe,
Swear to returne me, in all safety hence.

All swore; th' Oath past, with euery consequence:
She bad, Be silent now; and not a word
Do you, or any of your friends afford,
Meeting me afterward in any way;
Or at the washing Fount; lest some display
Be made, and told the old man; and he then
Keepe me streight bound: To you, and to your men
The vtter ruine, plotting of your liues.
Keepe in firme thought then, euery word that strues
For dangerous vtterance: Haste your ships full freight
Of what you Trafficke for; and let me streight
Know by some sent friend: * She hath all in hold,

* Intending the
Ship.

And

πολυπαιστα-
τος, ἡ ἀδ-
μοδία νύκτα.
Der. ex πα-
λας. ἡ περ-
τραβή in τε-
στία & παύ-
ση.

And (with my selfe) Ile bring thence all the gold
I can by all meanes finger: and beside,
Ile do my best, to see your freight supplide
VVith some wel-weighing burthen of mine owne.
For I bring vp, in house, a great mans sonne,
As crafty as my selfe; who will with me
Run euery way along; and I will be
His Leader, till your Ship hath made him sure.
He will an infinite great price procure
Transfer him to what languag'd men ye may.

This said; She gat her home, and there made stay
A whole yeare with vs; Goods of great auaille
Their Ship enriching. VVhich now, fit for saile:
They sent a Messenger t'informe the Dame,
And, to my fathers house a fellow came,
Full of *Phanissian* craft: that, to be sold
A Tablet bought; the body all of Gold,
The Verge, all Amber. This had ocular view,
Both by my honor'd Mother, and the crew
Of her house-handmaids, hand'd; and the price
Beat; askt, and promist. And while this deuice
Lay thus vpon the Forge: this Jeweller
Made priuy signes (by winkes and wiles) to her
That was his object; which she tooke, and he
(His signe seeing noted) bied to Ship. VVhen she
(My hand still taking, as the vsde to do
To walke abroad with her) conuaid me so
Abroad with her; and in the *Portico*
Found cups, with tasted Viands, which the guests
That vsde to flocke about my Fathers feasts
Had left. They gone (some to the Counsaile Court;
Some to heare newes amongst the talking fort)
Her Theft, three bowles into her lap conuaid;
And forth she went. Nor was my wit so staid
To stay her, or my selfe. The Sun went downe,
And shadowes round about the world were flowne,
VVhen we came to the hauen; in which did ride
The swift *Phanissian* Ship; whose faire broad side
They boorded straight: Tooke vs vp; And all went
Along the moyst waues. VVinde, *Saturnius* sent.
Six dayes, we day and night sayld: But vhen *Ioue*
Put vp the seuenth day; She, that shafts * doth loue,
Shot dead the woman; who into the pumpe
Like to a Dop-chicke, clu'd; and gaue a thumpe
In her sad setting. Forth they cast her then
To serue the Fish, and Sea-calues: no more Men.
But I was left there, with a heauy hart.
VVhen, winde and water draue them quite apart

* Diana.

Thei

Their owne course, and on *Thaca* they fell;
And there, poore me, did to *Laertes* sell:
And thus these eyes, the sight of this Ile prou'd.

EMMAUS (he replied) Thou much hast mou'd
The minde in me, with all things thou hast said,
And all the sufferance on thy bosome laid:
But (truly) to thy ill, hath *Ioue* ioyn'd good,
That one whose veines are seru'd with humane blood
Hath bought thy seruice; that giues competence
Of food, wine; cloth to thee. And sure th'expense
Of thy lifes date heere, is of good desert.
VVhose labours, not to thee alone, impart
Sufficient food and housing; but to me.
VVhere I, through many a heap't humanity
Haue hither err'd; where, though (like thee) not fold,
Not staid, like thee yet; nor nought needfull hold.

This mutuall speech they vsd; nor had they slept
Much time before; the much-nere-morning leapt
To her faire throne. And now strooke saile, the men
That seru'd *Telemachus*; arriv'd iust then
Nere his lou'd shore: where now they sloop't the Mast,
Made to the Port with Oares, and Anchor cast;
Made fast the Ship, and then ashore they went:
Drest supper, fill'd wine; when (their appetites spent)
Telemachus commanded, they should yield
The Ship to th' owner; while himselfe, at field
VVould see his shepherds: when light drew to end
He would his gifts see, and to Towne descend.
And in the morning, at a Feast bestow
Rewards for all their paines. And whither, now
(Said *Theoclymenus*) my lou'd Son
Shall I addresse my selfe? whose mansion,
Of all men, in this rough-hewne Ile, shall I
Direct my way to? Or go readily
To thy house, and thy Mother? He replied;
Another time, Ile see you satisfied
VVith my house entertainment: but as now,
You should encounter none that could bestow
Your fit entreaty; and (which lesse grace were)
You could not see my Mother, I not there.
For shee's no frequent object; but apart
Keepes from her wooers; woo'd with her desert,
Vp, in her chamber, at her Huswifery.
But Ile name one, to whom you shall apply
Direct repaire; and that's *Eurymachus*,
Renown'd descent, to wife *Polybus*:
A man whom th' *Ithacensian* looke on now;
As on a God: since he, of all that wov

Is

Is farre superior man; and likest far
To wed my mother: and as circular
Be in that honor, as *Vlysses* was.
But heauen-hould *Ioue* knows, the yet hidden passe
Of her disposure; and on them he may
A blacker sight bring, then her Nuptiall day.

As this he vtter'd; on his right hand flew
A Saker; sacred to the God of view:
That, in his Tallons trust, and plum'd a Douc;
The Feathers round about the Ship did roue,
And on *Telemachus* fell; whom th' *Augure* then
Tooke fast by th' hand; withdrew him from his men,
And said; *Telemachus*; This Hawke is sent
From God; I knew it for a sure Ofsent
VVhen first I saw it. Be you well assur'd,
There will no wooer be by heauen indur'd
To rule in *Ithaca*, about your Race:
But your pow'rs euer fill the Regall place.

Telemachus
to *Telemachus*.

Telemachus to
Telemachus.

I wish to heauen (said he) thy word might stand;
Thou then shouldst soon acknowledge from my hand
Such gifts & friendship, as would make thee (Guest)
Met, and saluted, as no lesse then blest.

Telem. to *Pyraus*

This said; he call'd *Pyraus* (*Chrysosonne*)
His true associate; saying, Thou hast done
(Of all my Followers, to the *Pylian* shore)
My will, in chiefe, in other things; Once more,
Be chiefly good to me: take to thy house
This loued stranger; & be studious
T' embrace and greete him, with thy greatest care,
Till I my selfe come, and take off thy care.

Pyraus reply.

The famous for his Lance saide; if your stay,
Take time for life heere; this mans care, he lay
On my performance; nor what fits a Guest,
Shall any penury with-hold his Feast.

Thus tooke he ship; bad them boord, and away.
They boorded; fare: but did their labour stay
Till he had deckt his feete, and reacht his Lance.
They to the City: he did straight aduance
Vp to his Sties; where Swine lay for him, store;
By whose sides did his honest Swine-herd snore:
Till his short eares, his longest Nights had ended:
And nothing worfe, to both his Lords intended.

The End of the Fifteenth Booke
of *Homers Odyssee*.



THE SIXTEENTH BOOKE OF HOMER'S ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

The Prince at Field; he sends to Towne
Telemachus, to make truly knowne
His safe returne. By Pallas will,
Telemachus is giuen the skill
To know his Father. Those that lay
In Ambush, to prevent the way
Of young Vlyssides, for home;
Retire, with anger overcome.

Another.

To his most deere,
Vlysses power;
The wise Son heere
his Father knows.



Vlysses, and diuine *Enmaus* rose
Soone as the morning could her eyes vnclōse:
Made fire, brake fast; And to their Pasture send
The gather'd Herds: on whom, their Swaines attend.

The selfe-tyre barking Dogs, all fawn'd vpon;
Nor bark't, at first sight of *Vlysses* son.
The whinings of their fawnings yet did greet
Vlysses eares; and sounds of certaine feet;
Who thus bespake *Enmaus*: Sure some friend,
Or one well knowne comes, that the *Masties* spend
Their mouths no lower. Onely some one neare
They whine, and leape about; whose feete I heare.

Each word of this speech was not spent, before
His Son stood in the entry of the dore.
Out-rust amaz'd *Enmaus*: and let go
The cup to earth, that he had labor'd so,
Clean'd for the neate wine: Did the Prince surpise,
Kist his faire forehead: Both his lovely eyes,
Both his white hands; And tender teares distill'd.
There breath'd no kind-foul'd Father, that wasild
Lesse with his sonnes embraces, that had liu'd
Ten yeares in farre-off earth; now new retriu'd,
His onely childe too gotten in his age:
And for whose absence he had felt the rage

Enmaus amaz'd
and kinde wel-
come of *Tele-*
machus.

Of griefes vpon him; then for this diuin'd
So much for forme, was this diuine for mind:
VWho kist him through: who grew about him kissing,
As fresh from death Icapt. Who (so long time missing)
He wept for ioy, and said; Thou yet art come,
(Sweet light, sweet Sun-rise) to thy cloudy home.
Of neuer I look't) when once shipt away
For *Pylos* shores, to see thy turning day.
Come; enter lou'd Son; Let me feast my hart
VWith thy sweete sight; new come, so farre apart.
Nor when you liu'd at home, would you walk downe
Often enough heere, but staide still at Towne:
It pleas'd you then, to cast such forehead view
About your house, on that most * damned crew.

* αἰδινῶν
ἐμῶν, αἰδινῶ-
λος, of αἰδινῶ-
Orcus, & sig-
nifies pr. perly,
tenebriolus,
or infernalis:
so that, perni-
cious (wh. ch
is the Latine
translation) is
not so fitte as
damnd for that
crew of dissolute
woosers. The
phrase being
now vs'd to all
so licentious.

It shall be so then, Friend (saide he) but now
I come to glad mine eyes with thee, and know:
If still my Mother, in her house remaine:
Or if some wooer hath aspir'd to gaine
Of her in Nuptials: for *Phyes* bed,
By this, lies all with Spiders cobwebs spred,
In penury of him that should supply it.

She still (saide he) holds her most constant quiet,
Aloft thine owne house, for the beds respect:
But for her Lords sad losse; sad nights and daies
Obscure her beauties, and corrupt their raies.

This said; *Eumæus*, tooke his brazen Speare;
And in he went: when being enter'd neare
VWithin the stony threshold; From his seat,
His Father rose to him: who would not let
Th' old man remoue; but drew him backe and prest
VWith earnest termes his sitting; Saying, Guest,
Take heere your seate againe; we soone shall get
VWithin our owne house heere, some other seat:
Heere's one will fetch it. This said; downe againe
His Father fate: and to his sonne, his Swaine
Strew'd faire Greene Officers; and impo'd thereon
A good soft Sheepskin, which made him a Throne.

Then he appo'd to them, his last left Roste;
And in a wicker basket, bread engroste:
Fill'd luscious wine; and then tooke opposite seate
To the diuine *Phyes*. VWhen the meate
Set there before them; all fell to, and eate.

VWhen they had fed; the Prince said, pray thee say,
Whence coms this guest? what seaman gaue him way
To this our Isle? I hope these feete of his
Could walke no water; who boasts he, he is:

He tell all truly Son: From ample *Crete*
He boasts himselfe; and says, his erring feete

Hath

Have many Cities trod: And God was he
VWhose finger wrought in his infirmity.
But, to my Cottage, the last scape of his,
VWas from a *Thestros* Ship. VWhat ere he is,
He giue him you: do what you please; His want
Is, that he is (at most) a suppliant.

Eumæus, (saide the Prince) To tell me this,
You haue afflicted my weake Faculties;
For how shall I receiue him to my house
VWith any safety; that suspicious
Of my yong forces (should I be affaide
With any sodaine violence) may want aide
To shield my selfe? Besides, if I go home,
My mother is with two doubts ouercome:
If she shall stay with me, and take fit care
For all such guests, as there seeke guestiue fare;
Her husbands bed respecting, and her fame
Amongst the people: Or her blood may frame
A liking to some wooer, such as best
May bed her in his house; not giuing left:
And thus am I vnshure, of all meanes free
To vse a Guest there, fit for his degree.
But, being thy Guest; Ile be his supply,
For all weeds, such as mere necessity
Shall more then furnish: Fit him with a sword,
And let him where his heart would haue bene shor'd,
Or (if so pleas'd) receiue him in thy Shed:
Ile send thee clothes, I vow, and all the bread
His wish would eate: that to thy men and thee
He be no burthen. But that I should be
His meane to my house; where a company
Of wrong-professing woosers, wildly liue;
I will in no sort author; lest they giue
Foule vse to him; and me, as grauely grieue.
For what great act can any one archieue
Against a multitude? Although his minde
Retaine a courage of the greatest kinde:
For all minds haue not force in one degree.

Phyes answer'd; O Friend, since 'tis free
For any man, to change fit words with thee;
Ile freely speake. Me thinkes, a woluish powre
My heart puts on, to teare and to deuoure;
To heare your affirmation; that (in spite
Of what may fall on you, made opposite;
Being one of your proportion, birth, and age,
These woosers should in such iniustice rage.
VWhat should the cause be? Do you wishfully
Indure their spoile? Or hath your Empery

Bene

Y 2

Bene such amongst your people; that, all gather
In troope, and one voice; (w^e euen God doth father)
And vow your hate so, that they suffer them?
Or blame your Kinsfolks faiths, before th'extream
Of your first stroke hath tried them? whom a man
When strifes, to blowes rise, trusts: though battel ran
In huge and high waues? would to heauen my spirit
Such youth breath'd, as the man that must inherit,
Yet neuer toucht *Phyfes*: or that he
(But wandering this way) would but come, and see
What my age could archieue (and there is Fate
For Hope yet left; that he may recreate
His eyes with such an object.) This my head
Should any stranger strike off, if stroke dead
I strooke not all: the house in open force
Entring with challenge. If their great concourse
Did ouer-lay me, being a man alone;
(Vvhich you vrge for your selfe) be you that one.
I rather in mine owne house wish to dye
One death for all; then so indecently
See euermore, deeds worse then death applied;
Guests, wrōg'd with vile words, & blow-giving pride:
The women-seruants dragg'd in filthy kind
About the faire house; and in corners blind
Made serue the rapes of Ruffine: Food deuour'd
Idely and rudely; wine exhaust; and pour'd
Through throats prophane; and all about a deed,
That's euer wooing, and will neuer speed.

He tell you (Guest) most truly, ~~side~~ his Son;

I do not thinke, that all my people run
One hatefull course against me; Nor accuse
Kinsfolkes that I, in strifes of weight, might vse:
But *Ioue* will haue it so: our Race alone,
(As if made singular) to one, and one
His hand confining. Onely to the King
(*Ioue*-bred *Arcefus*) did *Laertes* spring;
Onely to old *Laertes* did descend
Phyfes; onely to *Phyfes* end
Am I the Adiunct; whom he left so young,
That from me, to him, neuer comfort sprong.
And to all these now (for their race) arise
Vp in their house, a brood of enemies.
As many as in these Isles bow mens knees;
Samos, *Dulichium*, and the rich in Trees
Lacynthus: Or in this rough Isles command,
So many suiters for the Nuptials stand,
That aske my Mother; and meane space, prefer
Their lusts to all spoile, that dishonour her.

Telemachus
in a pause.

Not

Nor doth she (though she loathis) deny their suites;
Nor they denials take, though taste their fruites.
But all this time, the fate of all things there
Their throats deuoure; and I must shortly beare
A part in all; and yet the periods
Of these designes, lye in the knees of Gods.
Of all Loues then, *Enmaus*; make quicke way
To wife *Penelope*; and to her, say
My safe returne from *Pylos*; and alone
Returne thou hither, hauing made it knowne:
Nor let (besides my Mother) any care
Partake thy Message; since a number beare
My safe returne displeasure. He replied;

I know, and comprehend you; you diuide,
Your minde with one that vnderstands you well.
But, all in one yet; may I not reueale
To thold hard-fated *Arcefiades*?
Your safe returne? who through his whole distress
Felt for *Phyfes*, did not yet so grieue,
But with his household, he had will to liue;
And seru'd his appetite, with wine, and food;
Surueigh'd his husbandry, and did his blood
Some comforts fitting life: But since you tooke
Your ship for *Pylos*, he would neuer brooke,
Or wine, or food, they say; nor cast an eye
On any labour: but sits weeping by;
And sighing out his sorrowes, ceasselesse mones
Wasting his body, turn'd all skin and bones.

More sad newes still (said he) yet; mourne he still:
For if the rule of all mens workes be will,
And his will, his way goes: mine stands inclin'd
To attend the home-ruine of my ^{*} neerer kind.
Do then, what I inioyne, which, given effect;
Erre not to field to him, but turne direct.
Entreating first my Mother, with most speed;
And all the secrecy that now serues Neede,
To send this way their store-house Guardian,
And the shall tell all to the aged ^{*} Man.

He tooke his shooes vp; put them on, and went.
Nor was his absence, hid from *Ioues* descent,
Diuine *Minerva*: who tooke straight, to view,
A goodly womans shape, that all workes knew:
And, standing in the entry, did prefer
Her sight to *Phyfes*. But (though meeting her)
His sonne *Telemachus*, nor saw, nor knew:
The Gods cleere presences, are knowne so few.
Yet (with *Phyfes*) euen the Dogs did see,
And would not barke; but, whining louingly,

Y 3

Eum. to Telem.

**Laertes.*

Telem. to Eum.

**Intending to*
father: whose
rot. me, though
he were far
knowing, or
fully expect
yet he desired
to order all
things: as
he were
present.

**Intending to*
Laertes, all that
Eumeneus would
have told.

Fled

*Pallas appears
to Ulysses.*

Fled to the Stals farre side. VVhere She, her caine
Moo'd to *Ulysses*. He knew her designe,
And left the house, past the great Sheep-cotes wall,
And stood before her. She bad, Vtter all
Now to his sonne; nor keepe the least vnloose:
That all the wooers deaths being now dispos'd,
They might approach the Towne; Affirming, she
Not long would faile, to assist to victory.

*Pallas restores
Ulysses youth
for her time.*

This said; She laide her golden Rod on him;
And with his late-worne weeds grac't euery lim.
His body straitn'd, and his youth infill'd;
His fresh blood call'd vp: euery wrinkle fill'd
About his broken eyes; and on his chin
The browne haire spread. VVhen his whole trim wrought in;
She yssu'd; and he enter'd to his sonne:
VVho stood amaz'd; & thought some God had done

*Telemachus to
his Father.*

His house that honor: turn'd away his eyes,
And sayd; Now Guest, you grace another guise
Then suites your late shew; Other weeds you weare;
And other person. Of the starry spheare
You certainly present some deathlesse God.
Be pleas'd, that to your here vouchsaf't abod
VVe may giue sacred rites, and offer Gold

Ulysses to selfe.

To do vs fauour. He replied: I hold
No deifed state. VVhy put you thus on me
A Gods resemblance? I am onely he
That beares thy Fathers name: for whose lou'd sake,
Thy youth so grieues: whose absence makes thee take,
Such wrongs of men. Thus kist he him; nor could
Forbeare those teares, that in such mighty hold
He held before: still held, still yssuing euer.
And now (the shores once broke) the spring tide neuer
Forbore earth from the cheekes he kist. His sonne,
(By all these violent arguments; not wonne
To credit him his Father) did deny

Tel. to Ulysses.

His kinde assu'mpt: and said, Some Deity
Fain'd that ioyes cause, to make him grieue the more:
Affirming, that no man, whoeuer wore
The garment of mortality, could take
(By any vtmost power, his soule could make)
Such change into it: since at so much will,
Nor *Ioue* himselfe, could both remoue, and fill
Old age, with youth; and youth, with age so spoile
In such an instant. You wore all the foile
Of age but now, and were old: And but now
You beare that yong grace that the Gods indow

Ulysses to his sonne

Their heauen-borne formes withall. His father saide:
Telemachus? Admire, nor stand dismaide:

But

But know thy solid Father; since within,
He answers all parts, that adorne his skin.
There shall no more *Ulysses* come heere.

I am the man, that now this twentieth yeare
(Still vnder sufferance of a world of ill)

My countrey earth, recover: 'Tis the will

The Prey-professor *Pallas* puts in act;

VVho put me thus together, thus distract,

In aged pieces, as euen now you saw,

This youth now rendring. 'Tis within the law

Of her free pow'r. Sometimes to shew me pore;

Sometimes againe, thus amply to restore

My youth, and Ornaments; She still would please.

The Gods can raise, and throw men downe, with ease.

This said; he sat: when his *Telemachus* pow'd

Himselfe about him: Teares on teares, he shour'd:

And to desire of mone, increast the cloud:

Both wept & howl'd, & laide out shrieks more loud;

Then or the Bird-bone-breaking Eagle reres;

Or Brood-kind Vulture with the crooked Seres,

VVhen rusticke hands, their tender Aries draw,

Before they giue their wings their full-plum'd Law.

But miserably pour'd they from beneath

Their lids, their teares: while both their breasts did

As frequent cries: & to their seruent mone, (breath

The light had left the skies; if first the sonne

Their dumbe mones had not vented, with demand

VVhat Ship it was, that gaue the naturall land

To his blest feet? He then, did likewise lay

Hard on his passion; and gaue these words way.

He tell thee truth, my sonne; The men that beare

Much fame for shipping, my Reducers were

To long-wisht *Ithaca*; who each man els,

That greets their shore, giue passe to where he dwels.

The *Phaeacian* Peeres, in one nights date,

(VVhile I fast slept) fetcht th' *Ithacian* state:

Grac't me with wealthy gifts: Brasse, store of Gold,

And Robes faire wrought: All which haue secret hold

In Caves, that by the Gods aduice, I chus'd.

And now, *Minerva's* admonitions v'side

For this retreat; that we might heere dispose

In close Discourse, the slaughters of our foes.

Recount the number of the wooers then;

And let me know what name they hold with men:

That my minde, may cast ouer their estates

A curious measure; & conferr the rates

Of our two pow'rs, and theirs: to try, if we

Alone, may propagate to victory

*Ulysses tells his
sonne what ship
he arriv'd in.*

Our

Our bold encounters of them all, or proue
The kind assistance of some others loue.

Telem. to Phyl.

O Father (he replied) I oft haue heard
Your counsailes, and your force of hand prefer'd
To mighty glory: But your speeches now,
Your ventrous minde, exceeding mighty show.
Euen to amaze they moue me: for in right
Of no fitte counsaile, should be brought to fight,
Two men, 'gainst th' able faction of a throng.
No one two, o one ten; No twice ten strong
These wooers are: but more by much. For know,
That from *Dulichius* there are fifty two;
All choise yong men: and eueri one of these
Six men attend. From *Samos* crost the Seas
Twice twelue young Gallants. From *Zacynthus* came
Twice ten. Of *Ithaca*, the best of name,
Twice six. Of all which, all the State they take,
A sacred Poet, and a Herald make.
Their delicacies, two (of speciaall fort
In skill of banquets) serue. And all this port
If we shall dare t' encounter; all thrust vp
In one strong roofo: haue great care lest the cup
Your great mind thirsts, exceeding bitter taste;
And your retreat, commend not to your haste
Your great attempt; but make you say, you buy
Their prides reuenges, at a price too hy.
And therefore (if you could) t' were well you thought
Of some assitent. Be your spirit wrought
In such a mans election, as may lend
His succours freely, and expresse a Friend.

Phyl. to Telem.

His Father answer'd: Let me aske of thee;
Heare me, consider; and then answer me.
Think'st thou if *Pallas*, and the King of skies
We had to Friends; would their sufficiencie
Make strong our part? Or that some other yet
My thoughts must worke for? These (saide he) are set
Aloft the clouds; and are found aydes indeed:
As pow'rs not onely, that these men exceed;
But beare of all men else the high command;
And hold, of Gods, an ouer-ruling hand.

Phyl.

VVell then (saide he) not these shall seuer long
Their force and ours, in fights assur'd, and strong.
And then, twixt vs, and them, shall *Mars* prefer
His strength; to stand our great distinguisher;
VVhen, in mine owne Roofes, I am forc't to blowes.
But when the day, shall first her fires disclose;
Go thou for home, and troope vp with the woo'rs;
Thy wil with theirs ioind; pow'r with their rude pow'rs

And

And after, shall the Herdsman guide to Towne
My steps; my person wholly ouer-growne
With all apparance of a poore old Swaine,
Heauy, and wretched. If their high disdain
Of my vile preference; make them, my desert
Affect with contumelies; let thy loued heart
Beate in fixt confines of thy bosome still,
And see me suffer, patient of their ill.
I, though they drag me by the heeles, about
Mine owne free earth, and after hurle me out;
Do thou still suffer. Nay, though with their Darts
They beate, and bruise me; beare. But these foul parts
Perswade them to forbear; and by their names
Cal all with kinde words: bidding, for their shames
Their pleasures cease. If yet they yeeld not way;
There breakes the first light of their fatall day.
In meane space, marke this: VVhen the chiefly wife
Minerua prompts me; Ile informe thine eies
VVith some giuen signe; & then, all th' armes that are
Aloft thy Roofe, in some neere roome prepare
For speediest vse. If those braue men enquire
Thy end in all; still rake vp all thy fire
In faire coole words: and say, I bring them downe
To scoure the smoke off; being so ouer-growne
That one would thinke, all fumes that euer were,
Breath'd since *Vlysses* losse, reflected here.
These are not like the armes, he left behinde
In way for *Troy*. Besides, *Joue* prompts my minde
In their remoue apart thus, with this thought:
That, if in height of wine, there should bee wrought
Some harsh contention twixt you; this apt meane
To mutual bloodshed, may be taken cleane
From out your reach; and all the spoile prevented
Of present Feast: perhaps, euen then presented
My Mothers Nuptials, to your long kinde vowes.
Steele it selfe, ready; drawes a man to blowes.
Thus make their thoughts secure; to vs alone
Two Swords, two Darts; two shields left; w^{ch} see done
VVithin our readiest reach; that at our will
VVe may resume, and charge; And all their skil,
Pal'as and *Joue*, that all iust counsailes breath;
May darken, with securenesse, to their death.
And let me charge thee now, as thou art mine;
And as thy veins mine owne true blood combine:
Let (after this) none know *Vlysses* here.
Nor any one of all the household there;
Nor here, the Herdsman: Nor *Laertes* be
Made priuy: nor her selfe, *Penelope*.

But

But onely let thy selfe, and me worke out
The womens thoughts, of all things borne about
The wooers hearts : and then thy men approue,
To know who honors, who with reuerence loue
Our well-weigh'd Memories; and who is won
To faile thy fit right, though my onely Son.

*Telemachus to
his Father,*

You teach (saide he) so punctually now,
As I knew nothing; nor were sprung from you.
I hope, hereafter, you shall better know
VWhat foule I beare; and that it doth not let
The least loose motion, passe his naturall feat.
But this course you propose, will proue, I feare,
Small profit to vs; and could wish your care
VWould weigh it better, as too farre about.
For Time will aske much, to the sifting out
Of each mans disposition, by his deeds.
And, in the meane time, euery wooer feeds
Beyond satiety; nor knowes how to spare.
The women yet, since they more easie are
For our enquiry; I would wish you try
VWho right your state, who do it iniury.
The men I would omit: and these things make
Your labour, after. But to vnder take
The wooers warre; I with your utmost speede,
Especially, if you could cheere the deed,
VWith some Ostent from *Ioue*. Thus (as the Sire
Consented to the Son) did heere expire
Their mutuall speech. And now the Ship was come
That brought the yong Prince, & his soldiers home.
The deepe Hauen (reacht) they drew the Ship ashore;
Tooke all their Armes out, and the rich Gifts bore
To *Clitus* house. But to *Phylas* Court.
They sent a Herald first, to make report
To wife *Penelope*, that safe at field
Her Son was left: yet since the Ship would yield
Most hast to her; he sent that first; and them
To comfort with his utmost, the extreame
He knew she suffer'd. At the Court, now met
The Herald, and the Herdsman; to repeat
One message to the Queene. Both whom (arriu'd
VWithin the gates:) Both to beformost stiu'd
In that good Newes. The Herald, he for hast
Amongst the Maids bestow'd it; thinking plac'd
The Queene amongst them. Now (saide he) O Queene,
Your lou'd Son is arriu'd. And then was scene
The Queene her selfe: To whom the herdsman tould
All that *Telemachus* inioyn'd he should.
All which discharg'd; his steps, he backe bestowes,

And

And left, both Court and City for his Sowes.
The wooers then grew sad; soule-veer, and all
Made forth the Court: VWhen, by the mighty wall,
They tooke their feuerall seate, before the gates;
To whom *Eurymachus*, initiates
Their viter'd greuance. O (sayd he) my Friends;
A worke right great begun, as proudly ends,
VVe said, *Telemachus* should neuer make
His voyage good; nor this shore euer take
For his returnes receipt: and yet we faile,
And he performs it. Come, let's man a Saile
The best in our election; and bestow
Such souldiers in her, as can swiftest row:
To tell our friends, that way-lay his retreat
'Tis safe perform'd: and make them quickly get
Their ship for *Ithaca*: This was not faid,
Before *Amphinomus* in Port dislaid
The ship arriu'd: her sailes then vnder stroke,
And Oares resum'd. VWhen laughing, thus he spoke:
Moue for no messenger: these men are come;
Some God hath either told his turning home,
Or they themselues haue scene his ship gone by:
Had her in chase, and lost her. Instantly
They rose, and went to Port: found drawne to Land
The Ship; the souldiers taking Armes in hand.
The woo'rs themselues to counsaile went, in throng:
And not a man besides, or old, or yong,
Let sit amongst them. Then *Eupitheus* Sonne
(*Antinous*) said: See what the Gods haue done:
They onely haue deliuered from our ill
The men we way-laid; euery windy hill
Hath bin their watch-tow'r; where by turns they stood
Continuall Sentinell. And we made good
Our worke as well: For (Sun, once let we neuer
Slept winke ashore, all night; But made saile euer
This way, and that; euen till the morning kept
Her sacred Station; so to intercept
And take his life, for whom our ambush lay;
And yet hath God, to his returne giuen way.
But let vs prosecute with counsailes, here
His necessary death: nor any where
Let rest his safety; for if he suruiue,
Our sailes will neuer, in wisht Hauens arrive;
Since he is wise, hath foule, and counsaile to
To worke the people, who will neuer do
Our faction fauour. VWhat we then intend
Against his person, giue we present end
Before he call a counsaile; which, belecue

*Eurymachus to
the rest,*

*Amphinomus to
the old, & wooers*

*Antinous to the
Wooers,*

His

His spirit will haſt, & point where it doth greene
Stand vp amongst them all, and vrge his death
Decreed amongst vs. Which complaint, will breath
A fire about their ſpleenes; and blow no praife
On our ill labours. Left they therefore raiſe
Pow'r to exile vs from our Native earth,
And force our liues ſocieties to the birth
Of forreigne countries: let our ſpeeds preuent
His coming home, to this auſtere complaint;
(At field and farre from Towne, or in ſome way
Of narrow paſſage:) with his lateſt day
Shewne to his forward youth: his goods and lands,
Left to the free diuiſion of our hands:
The Mooables made al, his Mothers dower,
And his who-euer, Fate affords the powre
To celebrate with her, ſweet *Hymens* rites.
Or if this pleaſe not; but your appetites
Stand to his ſafety, and to giue him ſeate
In his whole birth-right; let vs looke to eate
At his coſt neuer more: but euery man
Haſte to his home: and wed with whom he can
At home; and there, lay fiſt about for dower,
And then the woman giue his ſecond powre
Of Nuptiall liking: And, for laſt, apply
His purpoſe, with moſt gifts, and deſtiny.

This ſilence cau'd; whole breath, at laſt, begon

Amphinomus, the much renowned Son
Of *Niſus*, ſurnam'd *Aretides*;
VWho from *Dulichius* (full of flowry Leas)
Led all the wooers; and in chiefe did pleaſe
The Queene with his diſcourſe; becauſe it grew
From rootes of thoſe good mindes that did indoe
His goodly perſon: who (exceeding wife)
Vſd this ſpeech: Friends, I neuer will aduſe
The Princes death: for 'tis a damned thing
To put to death the yſſue of a King.
Fiſt therefore, let's examine, what applauſe
The Gods will giue it. If the equall Lawes
Of *Ioue* approoue it, I my ſelfe will be
The man ſhall kill him; and this companie
Exhort to that minde: If the Gods remaine
Aduerſe, and hate it; I aduſe, reſtaine.

This ſaid *Amphinomus*, and plea'd them all:
VWhen all aroſe, and in *Vlyſſes* Hall
Tooke ſeate againe. Then, to the Queene was come
The wooers plot, to kill her ſonne at home:
Since their abroad deſigne had miſt ſucceſſe,
The Herald *Medon* (who the whole addreſſe

Knew of their counſailes) making the report.
The Goddeſſe of her ſex, with her faire ſort
Of louely women; at the large Hals dore
(Her bright cheekes clouded, with a veile ſhee wore)
Stood, and directed to *Antinous*
Her ſharpe reprooſe; which ſhe digeſted thus:

Antinous? compoſde of iniury,
Plotter of miſchiefe? Though reports that flye
Amongſt our *Ithacian* people; ſay
That thou, of all that glory in their ſway,
Art beſt in words and counſailes; Th'art not ſo.
Fond, buſie fellow, why plot'ſt thou the wo
And ſlaughter of my Son? and doſt not feare
The Prefidents of ſuppliants? when the care
Of *Ioue* ſtoopes to them? 'Tis vniuſt to do
Slaughter for ſlaughter; or pay woe, for wo:
Miſchiefe for kindneſſe; Death for life fought then,
Is an iniuſtice to be loath'd of men.
Serues not thy knowledge, to remember when
Thy Father ſled to vs; who (mou'd to wrath
Againſt the *Taphian* theues) purſu'd with ſcath
The guiltleſſe *Theprotis*; in whoſe peoples feare,
Purſuing him for wreake, he landed here.
They after him, profeſſing both their prize
Of all his chiefly valew'd Faculties,
And more priz'd life. Of ail whoſe bloodieſt ends
Vlyſſes curb'd them, though they were his friends.
Yet thou, like one that no Law will allow
The leaſt true honor, eaſt his houſe vp now
That ſed thy Father: woo'ſt for loue, his wife,
VWhom thouſ thou grieu'ſt; & ſeek'ſt her ſole ſons life.
Ceafſe, I command thee; and command the reſt,
To ſee all thought of theſe ſoule faſhions ceaſt.

Eurymachus replyed; Be confident,
Thou all of wit made; the moſt ſain'd deſcent
Of King *Icarus*: Free thy ſpirits of feare:
There liues not any one; nor ſhall liue here
Now, nor hereafter, while my life giues hear
And light to me on earth: that dares entreat
VWith any ill touch, thy well-loued Sonne;
But heere I vow, and heere will ſee it done,
His life ſhall ſtaine my Lance. If on his knees
The City-racer, **Lacritades*,
Hath made me ſit; put in my hand his foode,
And held his red wine to me: ſhall the blood
Of his *Telemachus*, in my hand lay
The leaſt pollution, that my life can ſtay?
No: I haue euer charg'd him not to feare

Penelope Antin.

Eurymachus Penel.

Vlyſſes.

Knew

L

Deaths

Οἱ τοὶ ἀγαθοὶ
οἱ.
Bonis mentibus
the plural
number ſied
euer by Ho-
mer.

Death's threat from any; And for that most deare
 Loue of his Father, he shall euer be
 Much the most lou'd, of all that liue to me.
Who kills a guiltlesse man, from Man may flye;
From God his searches, all escapes deny.

Thus cheer'd his words; but his affections still
 Fear'd not to cherish foule intent to kill,
 Euen him, whose life to all liues he prefer'd.

The Queene went vp; and to her loue appear'd
 Her Lord so freshly; that she wept, till sleepe
 (By *Pallas* forc't on her) her eyes did sleepe
 In his sweet humor. When the Euen was come,
 The God-like Herdsman reacht the whole way home.
Vlysses and his Son, for supper drest
 A yeare-old Swine; and ere their Host and Guest
 Had got their preface; *Pallas* had put by
 With her faire rod, *Vlysses* royalty;
 And render'd him, an aged man againe,
 With all his vile Integuments; left his Swaine
 Should know him in his trim, & tell his Queene,
 In these deepe secrets, being not deeply seene.

Telem. to Eum. He seene; to him, the Prince these words did vse:

VVelcome diuine *Eumæus*; Now what newes
 Imployes the City? Are the wooers come
 Backe from their Scout dismaid? Or heere at home

Eum. to Telem. VVill they againe attempt me? He replied,
 These touch not my care; I was satisfied
 To do, with most speed, what I went to do;
 My message done, returne. And yet, not so
 Came my newes first; a Herald (met with there)
 Fore-tal'd my Tale, and told how safe you were.
 Besides which meere necessary thing;
 What in my way chanc't, I may ouer-bring,
 Being what I know, and witnest with mine eyes.

Where the *Hermæan* Sepulcher doth rise
 Aboue the City: I beheld take Port
 A Ship; and in her, many a man of fort:
 Her freight was shields and Lances; and, methought
 They were the wooers: but of knowledge, nought
 Can therein tell you. The Prince smil'd, and knew
 They were the wooers; casting secret view
 Vpon his Father. But what they intended
 Fled far the Herdsman: whose Swaines labors ended,
 They drest the Supper, which, past want, was eat.
 VVhen all desire suffic'd, of wine, and meat;
 Of other humane wants, they tooke supplies
 At *Sleepes* soft hand; who sweetly clos'd their eyes.

The End of the xvi. Booke.

THE

THE SEVENTEENTH BOOKE OF HOMER'S ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Telemachus return'd to Towne,
 Make to his curious mother knowing
 In part, his Trauailes. After whome
 Vlysses to the Court doth come,
 In good Eumæus guide; and preat
 To witnesse of the Wooers Feast.
 Whom (though twice ten yeares did bestow
 In farre off parts) his Dog doth know.

Another.
 { Vlysses shewes
 through all disguise:
 Whom his dog knowes;
 who knowing dies. }



Vt when aires rosie birth (the Morne) arose,
Telemachus did for the Towne dispose
 His early steps; and tooke to his command
 His faire long Lance, well sorting with his hand.
 Thus, parting with *Eumæus*: Now my friend,
 I must to Towne; lest too farre I extend
 My Mothers mone for me: who till her eyes
 Mine owne eyes witnesse; varies teares and cries

Telem. to Eum.

Through all extreames. Do then this charge of mine,
 And guide to Towne this haplesse guest of thine;
 To beg else-where his further Festiuall:
 Giue, they that please, I cannot giue to all:
 Mine owne wants take vp for my selfe my paine.
 If it incense him, he the worst shall gaine;
 The lovely truth I loue, and must beplaine.

Alas Friend (saide his Father) nor do I
 Desire at all your further charity.
 'Tis better beg in Cities, then in Fields,
 And take the worst a beggers fortune yeilds.
 Nor am I apt to stay in Swine-sties more
 How euer: euer the great Chiefe before
 The poore Rankes must, to euery step obey.

Z 2

But

Vlysses his Son.

Bur goe ; your man, in my command shall sway :
 Anon yet to, by fauor ; when your fires
 Haue comforted the colde heat, age expires ;
 And when the Suns flame, hath besides corrected
 The early aire abroad ; not being protected
 By these my bare weeds, from the mornings frost ;
 VVhich (since so much ground is to be engroft
 By my poore secte as you report) may giue
 Too violent charge, to th'hear by which I liue.

This faide ; his Sonne went on, with spritely pace,
 And to the wooers, studied little grace.
 Arriu'd at home ; he gaue his laneline stay
 Against a lofty Pillar ; and bold way
 Made further in. When, hauing so farre gone
 That he transcended, the fayre Porch of Stone ;
 The first by farre, that gaue his entry, eye
 VVas Nurse *Euryclæ* ; who th'embrodery
 Of Stooles there set ; was giuing Cushions faire :
 VVho ranne vpon him, and her rapt repaire
 Shed teares for ioy. About him gather'd round
 The other Maides ; his head, and shoulders, croun'd
 VVith kisses and embraces. From aboue
 The Queene her selfe came, like the Queene of Loue ;
 Or bright *Diana* : Cast about her Sonne
 Her kinde embraces : with effusion
 Of louing teares ; kist both his loudly eyes,
 His cheekes, and forehead ; and gaue all supplies
 With this entreaty : Welcome sweetest light ;

Penel. to Telem.

I neuer had conceit, to set quicke sight
 On thee thus soone ; when thy lou'd fathers came
 As farre as *Pylor*, did thy spirit enflame :
 In that search ventur'd all vnknowne to me.
 O say, By what power cam'st thou now to be
 Mine eyes deare object ? He return'd reply,
 Moue me not now : when you my scape descry
 From imminent death ; to thinke me fresh entrapt ;
 The fear'd wound rubbing, felt before I scap't.
 Double not needlesse passion, on a heart
 VVhose ioy so Greene is, and so apt t'innert :
 But pure weeds putting on, ascend and take
 Your women with you : that yee all may make
 Vowes of full Hecatombs, in sacred fire
 To all the God-heads ; If their onely Sire
 Vouchsafe reuenge of guest-rites wrong'd, which hee
 Is to protect, as being their Deity.
 My way shall be directed to the hall
 Of common Concourse, that I thence may call
 A stranger ; who from off the *Pylion* shore

Telem. to his Mother.

Came

Came friendly with me ; whom I sent before
 VVith all my souldiers ; but in chiefe did charge
Pyraus with him, wishing him t'enlarge
 His loue to him, at home, in best affaire,
 And vtmost honors, till mine owne repaire.

Her Son, thus spoken ; his words could not beare
 The wings too easly through her either eare :
 But putting pure weeds on ; made vowes entire
 Of perfect Hecatombs, in sacred fire
 To all the Deities ; if their onely Sire
 Vouchsafe reuenge of guest-rites wrong'd, which he
 VVas to protect, as being their Deity.

Her Son left house : In his faire hand, his Lances ;
 His dogs attending, and on euery glance
 His lookes cast from them ; *Pallas* put a grace
 That made him seeme of the celestiall race.
 Whom (come to concourse) euery man admir'd :
 About him throng'd the wooers, and desir'd
 All good to him in tongue ; but in their hearts
 Most deepe ils threatn'd, to his most deserts.
 Of whose huge rout, once free ; he cast glad eie
 On some, that long before his infancie,
 VVere with his Father, great, and gracious :
 Graue *Halythes*, *Mentor*, *Antiphus* ;
 To whom he went : tooke seate by them : And they
 Enquir'd of all things, since his parting day.
 To them *Pyraus* came, and brought his Guest
 Along the City thither ; whom nor lest
 The Prince respected ; nor was long before
 He rose and met him : The first word yet, bore
Pyraus from them both : whose hate, besought
 The Prince to send his women, to see brought
 The Gifts from his house, that *Antiphus* gaue,
 VVhich, his own rooves, he thought, would better saue.

Pyra. to Telem.

The wise Prince answer'd, I can scarce conceiue
 The way to these workes. If the wooers reauie
 By priuie Stratagem, my life at home :
 I rather wish, *Pyraus* may become
 The Maister of them, then the best of these.
 But, if I sowe in their fields of excessse,
 Slaughter, and ruine ; then thy trust employ,
 And to me ioying, bring thou this with ioy.

Telem. to Pyra.

This said, he brought home his guest, and Guest,
 VVhere both put off, both oyl'd, and did inuest
 Themselues in rich Robes, wash'd, and sare, and care.
 His Mother, in a faire chaire, taking seate
 Directly opposite : her Looome apply'd
 VVho (when her Son and Guest, had satisfied

Z 3

Their

Their appetites with feast) said; O my Sonne,
 You know, that euer since your Sire was wonne
 To go in *Agamemnons* guide to *Troy*;
 Attempting sleepe, I neuer did inioy
 One nights good rest; but made my quiet bed
 A Sea blowne vp with sighes; with teares full shed
 Embrew'd and troubl'd; yet, though all your misse
 In your late voyage, hath bene made for this,
 That you might know th'abode your Father made.
 You thun to tell me what successe you had.
 Now then, before the insolent access
 The wooers straight will force on vs; expresse
 What you haue heard. I will (saide he) and true.
 VVe came to *Pylos*, where the studious due
 That any Father could afford his Sons;
 (But new arriu'd. from some course he had run
 To an extreme length, in some voyage vow'd)
Nestor, the Pastor of the people, shou'd
 To me arriu'd, in turrets thruth vp hies
 VVhere not his braue Sons, were more loud then I.
 Yet of th'vnconquer'd euer-Sufferer
Ulysses, neuer he could fet his care
 Aliue, or dead, from any earthly man.
 But to the great *Lacedemonian*
 (*Atrides*, famous for his Lance) he sent
 VVith horse and Chariots; Me, to learne the event
 From his Relation; where I had the view
 Of *Argine Hel'en*, whose strong beames drew
 (By wils of Gods) so many *Greecian* States.
 And *Troians*, vnder such laborious Fate.
 Where *Menelaus* askt me, what affaire
 To *Lacedemon*, render'd my repaire.
 I told him all the truth: who made replye
 O deed of most abhor'd indecency!
 A fort of Impotents attempt his bed,
 VVhose strength of minde, hath Cities levelled?
 As to a Lyons den, when any Hinde
 Hath brought her yong Calues, to their rest inclides.
 When he is ranging hills, and heary dales,
 To make, of Feeders there, his Festiuals;
 But turning to his luster, Calues, and Dams,
 He shewes abhor'd death, in his angers flames.
 So (should *Ulysses* finde this rabble bound
 In his free Turrets, courting his espous'd)
 Foule death would fall them. O, I would to *Heu'n*
Phabus, and *Pallas*, that (when he shall proue
 The broad report of his exhausted store,
 True with his eyes) his Nemes and Sinews wome

Telemachus
 briefly relates
 his voyage to his
 Mother.

Menelaus

That vigor then, that in the *Lesbian* Tow'rs
 (Prouok't to wrastle with the iron powrs
Philomides vanted) he approu'd;
 VVhen, downe he hurl'd his Challenger, and mou'd
 Huge shouts from all the *Achines* then in view.
 If, once come home, he all those forces drew
 About him there to worke: they all were dead,
 And should finde bitter his attempted bed.
 But, what you aske and sue for, I (as far,
 As I haue heard, the true-spoke Marinar)
 VVill tell directly; nor delude your care.
 He told me, that an Island did enspheare
 (In much discomfort) great *Laertes* forme;
 And that the Nymph *Calypso* (ouer-reine
 VVith his affection) kept him in her Caves,
 Where men, nor Ship, of pow'r to breake the wanes,
 VVere neere his conuoy to his countries Shore;
 And where her selfe, importun'd euer more,
 His quiet stay; which not obtray'd, by force,
 She kept his person from all else recomforte.

This told *Atrides*, which was all he knew;

Nor staid I more: but from the Gods there blew

A prosperous winde, that set me quickly heere.

This put his Mother, quite from all her cheere:

VVhen *Theoclymenus* the Augure, said;

O woman, honour'd with *Ulysses* bed:

Your Son, no doubt, knows cleerely nothing more:

Hearc me yet speake, that can the truth vncoore:

Nor will be curious, *Ioue* then, winde beare;

And this thy Hospitable Table heere,

VVith this whole household of your *Manesse* Lords,

That, at this houre, his royall feare wou'd

On his low'd country earth; and that vilen heere

Comming, or creeping, he will see the end;

These wooers make; and in his deadly field, sow

Seeds, that shall thriue to all their ouerthrow.

This, set a ship-board, I new forth to go;

And cried it out, to you, my *Ulysses*!

Penelope replied; VVould this word proue

You well should witnesse a most faithfully

And gifts such of me, as endowments

Should greete you with a blessed *Morace*;

This mutuall speech, past: all the wooers

Hurling the stone, and tossing of the Speare

Before the Pallace, in the pauc'd Court

VVhere other-whiles, their points they kept

Sate plotting injuries. But when the howes

Of Supper enter'd; and the feeders

Brought

Theoclymenus
 to Penelope.

Penelope to Telemachus

Brought sheepe from field, that fill'd vpe euery way
 VVith those that vnde to furnish that puruay;
Medon, the Herald (who of all the rest
 Pleas'd most the wooers, and at euery Feast
was ever neere) said, You whose kind comfort
 Make the faire branches of the Tree, our Court;
 Grace it within now, and your Suppers take.
 You that for health, and faire contentions sake
 Will please your minds know, bodies must haue meat;
Play's worse then idleness, in times to eat.

This said; all left; came in; cast by, on Thrones
 And Chaires, their garments. Their provisions
 VVere Sheepe, Swine, Goats; the chieftie great & fat.
 Besides an Oxe, that from the Herd they gat.
 And now, the King and Herdsman, from the field,
 In good way were to Towne: Twixt whom was held
 Some walking conference; which thus begun
 The good *Eumais*: Guest, your will was wun,
(Because the Prince commanded) to make way
 Vp to the City; though I wish your stay;
 And to haue made you Guardian of my stall:
 But I, in care and feare, of what might fall,
 In after anger of the Prince; forbore.

The cheekes of Princes touch their subjects sore.
 But make we hast, the day is neerly ended;
 And cold ayres still, are in the Euen extended.

I know't (said he) consider all; your charge
 Is giuen to one that vnderstands at large.
 Hasten then: heereafter, you shall leade the way;
 Affoord your Staffe to, if it fit your stay.
 That I may vse it; since you say, our passe
 Is lesse friend to a weake foot, then it was.

Thus cast he on his necke, his nasty Scrip,
 All parcht and torne: A cord that would not slip
 For knots, and bracks, about the mouth of it,
 Made serue the turne: and then his Swaine did fit
 His forc't state with a staffe. Then led they hard
 Their way to towne: Their Cottage left in guard
 To Swaines and Dogs. And now, *Eumais* led
 The King along: his garments to a shred
 All bare, and burn'd; and he him selfe had bore
 Vpon his staffe, at all parts like a pore
 And sad old begger. But when now they got
 The rough high-way; their voyage wanted not

Much, of the City: where a Fount they reacht,
 From whence the Towne their choicest water fetcht.
 That euer ouer-flow'd; and curious Art
 VVas shewne about it: In which, there had part;

VVhose

VVhose names, *Neritus* and *Polytôr* were,
 And famous *Ithicus*. I had a Sphere
 Of poplar, that ranne round about the wall;
 And into it, a lofty Rocke let fall,
 Continuall supply of coole cleare streame:
 On whose top, to the Nymphs that were supreme
 In those parts loues; a stately Altar rose;
 VVhere euery Trauailer, did still impose
 Deuoted sacrifice. At this fount, found
 These silly Trauailers, a man renown'd
 For guard of Goats, which now he had in guide;
 VVhose huge stor'd Herd, two herdsfinen kept beside:
 For all Herds it exceld; and bred a feed
 For wooers onely. He was *Dolus* teede;
 And call'd *Melanthius*. VVho casting eye
 One these two there, he chid them terribly:
 And so past meane, that euen the wretched fate,
 Now on *Vlysses*, he did irritate.

His fume, to this effect, he did pursue:
 VVhy so; tis now at all parts pasing true,
 That ill leades ill: good euer more doth traine
 VVith like, his like: VVhy thou vnuenueid Swaine,
 VVhither dost thou leade this fame vicius Leager?
 This bane of banquets; this most nasty begger?
 VVhose sight doth make one sad, it so abhorres;
 VVho with his standing in so many doores,
 Hath broke his backe; and all his beggery tends
 To beg bafe crusts, but to no manly ends;
 As asking swords, or with actiuiy
 To get a Caldron VVouldst thou giue him me,
 To farme my Stable, or to sweepe my yarde,
 And bring brouse to my kids; and that prefer'd,
 He should be at my keeping for his paines,
 To drinke as much whey, as his thirsty veynes
 VVould still be swilling (whey made all his fees)
 His monstrous belly, would oppresse his knees.
 But he hath learn'd to leade bale life about;
 And will not worke, but crouch among the rout;
 For broken meate, to cram his bursten gut.
 Yet this Ile say; and he will finde it put
 In sure effect; that if he enters where
Vlysses rooves cast shade; the stools will there
 About his eares flye; all the house wil throw;
 And rub his ragged sides, with cusses enow.

Past these reuiles, his manlesse rudenesse spurn'd
 Fiue *Vlysses*, who, at no part turn'd
 His face from him, but had his spirit fed
 VVith these two thoughts; If he should strike him dead

*Melanthius to
 Eumais; and
 Vlysses.*

VVith

VVith his bestowed staffe: or at his feete
Make his direct head, and the pavement meere.
But he bore all, and entertain'd a brest,
That in the strife of all extremes did rest.

*Eumæus curs' the
Mel'm, for his
rude usage of
Vlysses.*

Eumæus, frowning on him; chid him yet?
And lifting vp his hands to heauen, he set
This bitter curse at him: O you that beare
Faile name to be the race of *Iupiter*,
Nymphes of these Fountaines! If *Vlysses* euer
Burn'd thighe to you; that hid in fat, did neuer
Faile your acceptance, of or Lambe, or Kid;
Grant this grace to me; let the man thus hid
Shine through his dark fate; make som God his guide;
That, to thee (Goat-herd) this same Pallats *pride,
Thou driu'st afore thee; he may come and make
The scatterings of the earth; and ouer-take
Thy wrongs, with forcing thee to euer erre
About the City, hunted by his feare.
And in the meane space, may some slothfull Swaines,
Let lo wse sicknesse gnaw thy Carrels Vaines.

**Intending his
fat Herd, kept
o'ely for the
woolers dain in
Pallats.*

*Mel'm: answer
to Eumæus.*

O Gods! (replyed *Melanthis*) what a curse
Hath this dog barkt out; and can yet, do worse?
This man, shall I haue giuen into my hands,
VVhen, in a well-built Ship, to farre-off Lands
I shall transport him: That (should I want here)
My sale of him, may finde me victels there.
And (for *Vlysses*) would to heauen, his ioy
The Siluer-bearing bow-God, would destroy,
This day, within his house; as sure as he
The day of his returne shall neuer see.

This said, he leit them, going silent on;
But he out-went them, and tooke straight vpon
The Pallace royall, which he enter'd straight;
Sat with the woolers, and his Trenchers fraight
The Keruers gaue him, of the flesh there vented;
But bread, the reuerend Buttlereffe presented.
He tooke, against *Eurymachus*, his place;
VVho most of all the woolers, gaue him grace.
And now, *Vlysses* and his Swaine got nere:
VVhen, round about them, visited their care
The hollow Harpes delicious-stricken string;
To which, did *Phemius* (neere the woolers) sing.

**Vlysses.*

Then, by the hand, *Vlysses* tooke his Swaine,
And saide, *Eumæus*? One may heere see plaine
(In many a grace) that **Laertiades*
Built heere these Turrets; and (mongst others these)
His whole Court arm'd, with such a goodly wall:
The Cornish, and the Cope, Maiesticall:

His

His double gates, and Turrets, built too strong
For force, or vertue, euer to expugne.
I know, the Feasters in it, now abound,
Their Cares cast such a fauour; and the sound
The Harpe giues, argues, an accomplisht Feast;
The Gods made Musike, Banquets dearest Guest.

These things (said he) your skill may tell with ease,
Since you are grac't with greater knowledges.
But now, consult we, how these workes shall fort,
If you will first approach this praised Court,
And see these wooers (I remaining here)
Or I shall enter, and your selfe forbear.
But be not you, too tedious in your stay
Left thrust ye be, and buffeted away.
Braine hath no fence for blowes; looke too't I pray.

You speake to one that comprehends (said he)
Go you before; and heere, aduenture me.
I haue of old, bene vide to cuffes and blowes;
My minde is hardn'd; hauing borne the throwes
Of many a foure euent, in waues, and wars;
VVhere knockes and buffets are no Forreiners:
And this same harmefull belly, by no meane,
The greatest Abstinent, can euer weane.
Men suffer much Bane, by the Bellies rage;
For whose sake, Ships in all their equipage
Are arm'd, and set out to th'vntamed Seas;
Their bulkes full fraught with ils to enemies.
Such speech they chang'd: when in the yeard there lay
A dogge, call'd *Argus*, which, before his way
Assum'd for *Ilion*, *Vlysses* bred;
Yet stood his pleasure then, in little sted;
(As being too young) but growing to his grace,
Yong men made choise of him for euery Chace;
Or of their wilde Goats, of their Hares, or Harts.
But, his King gone; and he, now past his parts;
Lay all abedily on the Stables store;
Before the Ox-stall, and Mules stable dore,
To keepe the clothes, cast from the Pendants hands,
While they laide compass on *Vlysses* Lands:
The Dog, with Ticks (vnlook't to) ouer-growne.
But, by this Dog, no sooner scene, but knowne
VVas wife *Vlysses*, who (new enter'd there)
Vp went his Dogs laide eares; and (comming nere)
Vp, he himselfe rose, fawn'd, and wag'd his Sterne;
Cought close his eares, and lay for Nor deferne
Could euermore his deere-lou'd Lord againe.
Vlysses saw it; nor had powre t'abstaine
From shedding tears: which (far-off seeing his Swain)

*Vlysses dog, call'd
Ied Argus.*

*The Dog dyed
as soone as hee
had se. n Vlysses*

He

He drier from his sight cleane; to whom, he thus
His griefe dissembled: 'Tis miraculous,
That such a Dog as this, should haue his laire
On such a dunghill; for his forme is faire.
And yet, I know not, if there were in him
Good pace, or parts, for all his goodly lim.
Or he liu'd empty of those inward things,
As are those trencher-Beagles, tending Kings;
VVhom for their pleasures, or their glories sake,
Or fashion; they into their fauours take.

*Eumæus Description of V-
lyses Dogge.*

This Dog (saide he) was seruant to one dead
A huge time since. But if he bore his head
(For forme and quality) of such a hight,
As when *Ulysses* (bound for th' *Ilion* fight,
Or quickly after) left him: your rapt eyes
VVould then admire, to see him vie his Thyres,
In strength, and swiftness. He would nothing flye,
Nor any thing let scape. If once his eye
Seiz'd any wilde beast, he knew straight his scent:
Go where he would, away with him he went.
Nor was there euer any *Sauage* stood
Amongst the thickets of the deepest wood
Long time before him, but he pull'd him downe;
As well by that true hunting to be shewne
In such vaste couerts; as for speed of pace
In any open Lawne; For in deepe chace,
He was a passing wife, and well-nof'd Hound.
And yet is all this good in him vnround
With any grace heere now. Nor he more fed
Then any errant Cur. His King is dead,
Farre from his country; and his seruants are
So negligent, they lend his Hound, no care.
*Where Maysters rule not, but les Men alone;
You neuer there, see honest seruice done.
That Man's halfe vertue, Ioue takes quite away,
That once is Sun-burn'd with the seruile day.*

This said, he enter'd the well-built Towers,
Vp bearing right vpon the glorious wooers;
And left poore *Argus* dead. His Lords first sight,
Since that time twenty yeaes, berest his light.

Telemachus, did farre the first behould
Eumæus enter; and made signes he should
Come vp to him. He (noting) came, and tooke
On earth, his seate. And then, the Maister Cooke
Seru'd in more banquet: Of which, part he set
Before the wooers; part the Prince did get:
VVho sate alone; his Table plac'd aside,
To which, the Herald did the bread diuide.

After

*Ulysses ready full
fashion of a triu
to his own Elad,*

After *Eumæus*, enter'd straight the King,
Like to a poore, and heauy aged thing:
Bore hard vpon his staffe; and was so clad,
As would haue made his meere beholder sad.
Vpon the *Athen* floore, his limbes he spred;
And gainst a *Cypresse* threshold staid his head;
The tree wrought smooth, and in a line direct,
Tried by the Plumbe, and by the Architect.
The Prince then bad the Herdsman giue him bread,
The finest there: and see, that prostrated
At-all-parts-plight of his, giuen all the cheare
His hands could turne to: Take (saide he) and beare
These cates to him; and bid him beg of all
These wooers heere; and to their feastiuall
Beare vp with all the impudence he can;
Basfull behaviour, fits no needy Man.

He heard, and did his will: Hold Guest (saide he)
Telemachus commends these cates to thee:
Bids thee beare vp, and all these woo'rs implore;
We must make impudent, whom Fate makes poore.

O *Ioue* (saide he) do my poore pray'rs the grace,
To make him blessed of the mortall race:
And euery thought now, in his generous heart,
To deeds that further my desires conuert.

Thus took he in, with both his hands, his store;
And in the vncouth Scrip that lay before
His ill-shod feete, repos'd it: whence he fed
All time the Musicke to the Feasters plaid.
Both ioyntly ending. Then began the woo'rs
To put in old act, their tumultuous pow'rs.
When *Pallas* standing close, did prompt her friend,
To proue how farre the bounties would extend
Of those proud wooers; so, to let him try,
Who most, who least, had learn'd humanity.
Howeuer, no thought toucht *Mineruas* minde;
That any one should scape his wreake design'd.
He handsomly became all, crept about
To euery wooer; held a forc't hand out:
And all his worke, did in so like a way,
As he had practis'd begging many a day.
And though they knew, all beggers could do this,
Yet they admir'd it, as no deede of his;
Though farre from thought of other: vs'd expence
And pittie to him: who he was, and whence,
Enquiring mutually. *Melampus* then:
Heare me, ye wooers of the farre-fam'd Queen,
About this begger: I haue scene before
This face of his; and know for certaine more:

A a

That

That this Swaine brought him hither. What he is,
Or whence he came, flies me. Reply to this
Antinous made; and mockt *Eumæus* thus.

O thou renowned Herdsman, why to vs
Broughtst thou this begger? Serues it not our hands,
That other Land-leapers, and Cormorands
(Prophane poore knaues) lye on vs, vnconducted,
But you must bring them? So amisse instructed
Art thou in course of thrift, as not to know
Thy Lords goods wrackt, in this their ouer-flow?
VWhich, thinkst thou nothing, that thou calst in these?

Eumæus answer'd; Though you may be wise,
You speak not wisely: VWho cals in a Guest
That is a guest himselfe? None cal to Feast
Other then men that are of publique vse:
Prophets, or Poets, whom the Gods produce;
Physitians for mens ills; or Architects.
Such men, the boundlesse earth affords respects
Bounded in honour; and may call them wel:
But poore men, who cals? VWho doth so excell
In others good, to do himselfe an ill?
But all *Vlysses* seruants haue bene still
Eye-fores in your waite, more then all that woo;
And cheefly I. But what care I, for you?
As long as these roofes, hold as thralls to none,
The wife *Penelope*, and her God-like Sonne.

Forbeare (saide he) and leaue this tongues bold ill;
Antinous vses to be crossing still,
And giue sharpe words: his blood that humor beares,
To set men stil together by the eares.

But (turning then t' *Antinous*) O (saide he)
You entertaine a Fathers care of me;
To turne these eating guests out: Tis aduise
Of needful vse for my poore faculties.
But God doth not allow this: There must be
Some care of poore men, in humanitie.
What you your selues take; giue; I not enuy,
But giue command that hospitality
Be giuen al strangers: Nor shal my pow'rs feare,
If this mood in me, reach my Mothers care;
Much lesse the seruants, that are heere to see
Vlysses house kept, in his old degree.
But you beare no such mind; your wits more cast
To fill your selfe, then let another taft.

Antinous answer'd him; Braue spoken man!
VWhose minds free fire, see check't, no vertue can;
If all we wooers heere, would giue as much
As my minde serues; his* Larges should be such

*Antinous
Vlysses.

As

As would for three months serue his farre off way
From troubling your house, with more cause of stay.

This said; he tooke a stoole vp, that did rest
Beneath the boord, his spangled feete at feast:
And offer'd at him: But the rest, gaue all,
And fill'd his fullsome Scrip with Festiuall.
And so *Vlysses* for the present, was,
And for the future furnisht; and his passe
Bent to the doore, to eate. Yet could not leaue
Antinous so: but said; Do you to giue
(Lou'd Lord) your presence, makes a shew to me,
As you not worst were of the company;
But best? and so much, that you seeme the King:
And therefore, you should giue some better thing,
Then bread, like others. I will spred your praise
Through all the wide world; that haue in my daies
Kept house my selfe; and trod the wealthy waies
Of other men, euen to the Title, Blest;
And often haue I giuen an erring Guest
(How meane soeuer) to the vtmost gaine
Of what he wanted: kept whole troopes of men;
And had all other commings in; with which
Men liue so well, and gaine the fame of Rich.
Yet *Ioue* consum'd all: he would haue it so:
To which, his meane was this; he made me go
Farre off, for Egypt, in the rude consort
Of all-waies-wandering Pyrats; where, in Port
I bad my lou'd men, draw their Ships ashore,
And dwell amongst them: Sent out some t' explore
Vp to the Mountaines; who (intemperate,
And their inflam'd bloods, bent to satiate)
Forrag'd the rich fields; hal'd the women thence,
And vnwean'd children, with the foule expence
Both of their fames, and bloods. The cry then flew
Straight to the City; and the great fields grew
With horse, and foot; and flam'd with iron armes;
VWhen *Ioue* (that breaks the Thunder in Alarmes)
An ill sight cast amongst my men: Not one
Inspir'd with spirit, to stand, and turne vpon
The fierce pursuing foe: and therefore stood
Their ill fate thicke about them: some in blood,
And some in bondage: Toiles led by constraint
Fastning vpon them. Me, along they sent
To *Cyprus*, with a stranger Prince they met,
Demetrius Isides; who th' Imperiall seat
Of that sweete Island, swaid in strong command;
And thus feeble I heere, Needs contemned hand.

And what God sent (saide he) this suffering bane

A a 2

To

To vex our banquet? Stand off, nor prophane
My boord so boldly, lest I shew thee here,
Cyprus and *Egypt*, made more soure then there.
You are a sawcy set fact Vagabond.
About with all you go; and they, beyond
Discretion giue thee, since they finde not heere
The least proportion set downe to their cheere.
But euery Fountaine hath his vnder floods;
It is no Bounty, to giue others goods.

O Gods (replied *Vlysses*) I see now,
You beare no soule, in this your goodly show;
Beggars at your boord, I perceiue, should get
Scarfe salt from your hands, if theselues brought meat:
Since, sitting where anothers boord is spread,
That flowes with feast; not to the broken bread
VVill your allowance reach. Nay then (said he,
And look't aufterly) If so fauoy be
Your suffer'd language, I suppose, that cleere
You shall not scape without some broken cheere.

Thus rapt he vp a stoole, with which he smit
The Kings right shoulder, 'twixt his necke, and it.
He stood him like a rocke: *Antinous* dart
Not stirr'd *Vlysses*: who, in his great hart
Deepe ils proiected; which, for time yet, close
He bound in silence; shooke his head, and went
Out to the Entry, where he then gaue vent
To his full scrip; fate on the earth, and eare,
And talk't still to the wooers: heare me yet
Ye wooers of the Queene. It neuer greeces
A man to take blowes, where for *Sheepe*, or *Beeues*,
Or other maine possessions, a man fights:
But for his harmefull belly, this man smites,
VVhose loue to many a man, breeds many a wo.
And if the poore haue Gods, and Furies to;
Before *Antinous* weare his Nuptiall wreath,
He shall be worne vpon the dart of death.

Harsh Guest (saide he) sit silent at your meate,
Or seeke your desperate plight some safer feate;
Left by the hands, or heeles, youths drag your yeares,
And rend your rotten ragges about your eares.

This made the rest, as highly hate his folly,
As he had violated something holy.
VVhen one (euen of the proudest) thus began:
Thou dost not nobly, thus to play the man
On such an errant wretch: O ill dispos'd!
Perhaps some sacred God-head goes enclos'd
Euen in his abiect outside: For the Gods
Haue often visited these rich abodes

Like

Like such poore stranger Pilgrims; since their powers
(Being alwayes shapfull) glide through Townes and
Obscuring as they passe stil, who they be (Tow'rs;
That piety loue, and who impiety.

This, all men said; But he held sayings cheape:
And all this time *Telemachus* did heape
Sorrow on sorrow, on his beating hart
To see his Father stricken; yet let part
No reare to earth, but shooke his head, and thought
As deepe as those ils, that were after wrought.

The Queene now hearing of her poore guests stroke;
Said to her Maid, (asto her wooer she spoke)
I wish the famous for his Bow, the Sun
VVould strike thy heart so. Her wish (thus begun)
Her Lady, faire *Eurynome* pursude
Her execration; and did thus conclude:
So may our vowes call downe from heauen, his end;
And let no one life of the rest, extend
His life till morning. O *Eurynome*

(Replied the Queene) may all Gods speake in thee:
For all the wooers, we should rate as foes;
Since all their weales, they place in others woes:
But this *Antinous*, we past all, should hate,
As one resembling blacke and cruell Fate.
A poor strange wretch; beg'd here, compell'd by need:
Ask't all, and euery one gaue in his deed;
Fill'd his sad Scrip, and eas'd his heauy wants:
Onely this man, bestow'd vnmanly tants;
And with a cruell blow (his force set flye)
'Twixt necke and shoulders, shew'd his charity.

These minds (aboue) she and her Maids did show;
VVhile, at his scrip, *Vlysses* fate below.
In which time, she *Eumais* call'd, and said:
Go, good *Eumais*, and see soone conuaid
The stranger to me: Bid him come and take
My salutations for his welcomes sake;
And my desire serue, if he hath not heard
Or scene distrest *Vlysses*: who hath err'd
Like such a man; and therefore chance may fall,
He hath, by him bene met, and spoke withall.

O Queene (saide he) I wish to heauen, your care
Were quit of this vnreuerend noise you heare
From these rude wooers; when I bring the guest:
Such words, your care, would let into your brest
As would delight it, to your very heart.
Three nights and dayes, I did my Rooff impart
To his fruition; (for he came to me
The first of all men, since he fled the Sea)

A 2 3

And

*Simil:
In which *Ulysses*
is compared
with a host, for
the sweetness
of his speech.

And yet he had not given a perfect end
To his relation, of what woes did spend
The sight of Fate on him: *But as you see
A Singer, breathing out of Deity
Lone-kindling lines; when all men seated nere,
Are rapt with endless thirst, to ever heare:
So sweeten'd he, my bosome, at my meate;
Affirming that *Ulysses* was in *Crete*,
VWhere first the memories of *Minos* were,
A Guest to him, there dwelling, then as deare
As his true Father: and from thence, came he
Tir'd on with sorrowes; tost from sea to sea;
To cast himselfe in dust, and tumble heere.
At woovers feete, for blowes, and broken chere.
But, of *Ulysses* (where the *Thesprots* dwell,
A wealthy people) *Fame*, he sayes, did tell
The still suriuall: who his Naine light
VWas bound for now; with treasure infinite.
Call him (sayd she) that he himselfe may say
This, ouer to me. We shall soone haue way
Giuen by the woovers: They, as well at Gate,
As set within doores, vse to recreate
Their high-fed spirits. As their humors leade,
They follow; and may well; for still they treade
Vncharg'd waies here; their own welth lying vnwast
In poore-kept houses: onely something tast
Their bread and wine is, by their household *Swaines*:
But they themselves, let loose continuall *Reines*
To our expences; making slaughter still
Of Sheepe, Goats, Oxen; feeding past their fill;
And vainly lauishng our richest wine.
All these extending past the sacred line.
For here liues no man, like *Ulysses* now
To curbe these ruines: But should he once show
His country light, his preference; He and his
VWould soone reuenge these woovers iniuries.
This said; about the house, in echoes, round,
Her Sons strange Needings made a horrid sound;
At which, the Queene yet laugh, and said; *Gog* call
The stranger to me: Heardst thou not to all
My words last vter'd, what a Needing brake
From my *Telemachus*? From whence I make
This sure conclusion; That the death, and fate
Of every wooer here, is neere his date.
Call then the Guest; and if he tel as trow
VWhat I shal aske him; Core, cloke, all things new
These hands shal yeeld him. This said; down he went
And told *Ulysses*, that the Queene had sent

Needing a good
Omen.

To

To call him to her; that she might enquire
About her husband, what her sad desire
Vrg'd her to aske: and if she found him true,
Both core, and callocke (which he needed) new
Her hands would put on him; And that the Bread
VWhich now he begg'd amongst the commune tread;
Should freely feed his hunger now from her;
VWho, all he wist, would to his wants prefer.
His answer was; I will with fit speed, tell
The whole truth to the Queene; For, passing well
I know her Lord; since he and I haue shar'd
In equall sorrowes. But I much am fear'd
With this rude multitude of woovers here;
The rage of whose pride, smites heauen's braze spheres:
Of whose rout, when one strooke me for no fault;
Telemachus, nor none else, turn'd th' assault
From my poore shoulders. Therefore though she haste,
Beseech the Queene, her patience, will see pass
The dayes broad light; and then, may she enquire.
Tis but my closer preasing to the fire
In th' Euenings cold; because, my weeds, you know
Are passing thin: For I made bold to show
Their brackes to you, and pray'd your kinde supply.
He heard, and hasten'd; and met instantly
The Queene vpon the paucement in his way;
Who askt; what bringst thou now, what cause thou may
Finde his austere supposits? Takes he care
Of th' vnjust woovers? Or thus hard dost thou beare
On any other doubt the house obiection?
He does me wrong; and giues too much respects
To his fear'd safety. He does right (sayd she)
And what he feares, should moue the policy
Of any wise one; taking care to shun
The violent woovers; He bids bide, til Sun
Hath hid his broad light: and, belecue it, Queene,
Twill make your best course: since you two, vnseene
May passe th' encounter: you to speake more free;
And he, your care gaine, lesse distractedly.
The Guest is wise (sayd she) and well doth giue
The right thought vse. Of all the men that liue,
Life serues none such, as these proud woovers are,
To giue a good man, cause to vse his care.
Thus (all agreed) amongst the woovers goes
Eumæus to the Prince; and (whispering close)
Said; Now, my Loue, my charge shal take vp me;
(Your goods, and mine) VWhat here is, you must see
Fit protection. But, in chiefe, regard
Your owne deere safegard; whose state, study hard,

Left

Left sufferance seize you. Many a wicked thought
Conceale these wooers; whom iust *Ioue* see brought
To vtter ruine, ere it touch at vs.

So chance it, Friend (replied *Telemachus*)
Your Beuer taken, go: in first of day
Come, and bring sacrifice, the best you may.
To me, and to th'immortals, be the care
Of whatsoeuer heere, the safeties are.

This said; he fate in his elaborate Throne.
Eumæus (sed to satisfaction)
Went to his charge; left both the Court and wals,
Full of secure, and farall Festivals.
In which, the wooers pleasures still would sway:
And now begun, the *Euen*s nere ending day.

*The End of the Seauententh Booke
of Homers Odysseys.*



THE
EIGHTEENTH BOOKE
OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

*V*Lysses, and *Rogue* Irus fight.
Penelope, vouchsafes her sight
To all her Wooers: who present
Gifts to her; rauiſht with content.
A certaine Parle then we sing,
Betwixt a Wooer, and the King.

Another.

Eryia { The Beggars glee,
the King; high fame;
Gifts giuen to ſee
a vertuous Dame. }



Here came a commune Begger to the Court;
Who, in the City, begg'd of all resort:
Excell'd in madnesse of the gut; drunke, eate
Past intermision: was most hugely great;
Yet had no siners in him, nor no force:
In sight, a Man; In mind, a living Corſe.
His true name, was *Arnaus*: for his mother
Impoſ'd it from his birth. And yet another

The City youth would giue him (from the courſe
He after tooke; deriu'd out of the force
That Need held on him: which was vp, and downe
To run on all mens errands through the Towne)
VVhich founded, *Irus*. VVhen whose gut was come,
He needs would barre *Vlyſſes* his owne home,
And fell to chiding him: Old man (saide he)
Your way out of the Entry, quickly ſee
Be with faire Language taken; left your ſtay
But little longer, ſee you dragg'd away.
See Sir: Obſerue you not, how all theſe make
Direſt ſignes at me? Charging me to take
Your heeles, and drag you out? But I take ſhame.
Riſe yet, y'are beſt; left we two play a game
At cuſſes together. He bent browes, and ſaide:
VVretch! I do thee no ill; nor once vpbraide

Thy

Thy preſence with a word; nor what mine eye
By all hands ſees thee giuen, one thought enuy:
Nor ſhouldſt thou enuy others. Thou mayſt ſee
The place will hold vs both; and ſeem'ſt to me
A Begger like my ſelf: which who can mend?
The Gods giue moſt, to whom they leaſt are Friend:
The cheefe goods Gods giue, is in good to end.
But to the hands ſtrife, of which y are ſo free,
Prouoke me not, for feare you anger me;
And leſt the old man, on whoſe ſcorne you ſtood,
Your lips and boſome, make ſhake hands in blood.
I loue my quiet well, and more will loue
To morrow then to day. But if you moue
My peace beyond my right; the warre you make,
Will neuer after giue you will to take
Vlyſſes houſe into your begging walke.

O Gods (ſaide he) how volubly doth talke
This eating gulfe? And how his fume breakes out,
As from an old crackt Ouen? whom I will clout
So bitterly; and ſo with both hands mall
His chaps together; that his teeth ſhall fall,
As plaine ſcene on the earth, as any Sowes
That ruts the Corne-fields, or deuoures the Mowes.
Come; cloſe we now, that all may ſee, what wrong
An old man rempts, that takes at cuſſes, a yong.

Thus in the entry of thoſe lofty Tow'rs,
Theſe two, with al ſplene, ſpent their iarring pow'rs;
Antinoms tooke it; laught, and ſaide; O Friends
We neuer had ſuch ſport: This Gueſt contends
VWith this vaſte Begger, at the Buſſets fight;
Come, ioyne we hands, and ſcrew vp all their ſpight.

All roſe in Laughters; and about them bore
All the ragg'd rout of beggers at the dore.
Then mou'd *Antinoms* the victors hire
To all the woo'rs thus: There are now at fire
Two breſts of Goat: both which, let Law ſet downe
Before the man, that wins the dayes renowne,
VWith all their fat and greaue: And of both
The glorious Victor, ſhal preferre his tooth,
To which he makes his choiſe of, from vs all;
And euer after, banquet in our Hall,
VWith what our boords yeeld: Not a Begger more
Allow'd to ſhare; but all keepe out at dore.
This he propoſd; and this they all approu'd;
To which *Vlyſſes* answer'd: O moſt lou'd,
By no meanes ſhould an old man; and one old
In chiefe with ſorrowes, be ſo ouer-bold
To combat with his yonger: But alas;

Mans

Mans-owne-ill-working belly, needs will paſſe
This worke vpon me; and enforce me to o
To beate this fellow. But then, you muſt doo
My age no wrong, to take my yongers part,
And play me foule play; making your ſtrokes ſmart
Helpe his to conquer: for you eally may
WWith your ſtrengths cruſh me. Do then right, & lay
Your Honors on it, in your oaths, to yield
His part no aide; but equall leaue the field.

All ſwore his will. But then *Telemachus*,
His Fathers ſcoffes, with comfort ſerious,
Could not but answer, and made this reply.

Gueſt! If thine owne powers cheere thy victory,
Feare no mans elſe, that will not paſſe it free:
He fights with many, that ſhall touch but thee.
He ſee thy gueſt-right paide: Thou heere art come
In my protection: and to this, the ſumme
Of all theſe wooers (which *Antinoms* are
And King *Eurymachus*) conioyne their care.

Both vow'd it. VWhen *Vlyſſes*, laying by
His vpper weed, his inner beggery
Nere ſhew'd his ſhame: which he, with rags preuented
Pluckt from about his Thighes; and ſo preſented
Their goodly fight, which were ſo white, and great,
And his large ſhoulders, were to view, ſo ſet
By his bare rags; his armes, his breſt and all,
So broad, and brawny (their grace naturall
Being helpt by *Fallas*, euer ſtanding nere)
That all the wooers, his admirers were
Beyond all meaſure: mutuall whiſpers, driuen
Through all their cluſter, ſaying; Sure as heauen,
Poore *Irus* pull'd vpon him, bitter blowes.
Through his thin Garment, what a Thigh he ſhowes?

They ſaid; But *Irus* felt. His Cow-herd minde
VWas mou'd at roote. But now, he needs muſt finde
Facts to his brags; and forth at all parts ſit
The ſeruants brought him; all his artires ſmit
VWith feares, and tremblings. VWhich *Antinoms* ſaw;
And ſaide; Nay, now too late comes feare; No Law;
Thou ſhouldſt at firſt haue giuen thy braggart vaine,
Nor ſhould it ſo haue ſwell'd, if terrors ſtraine.
Thy ſpirits to this paſſe; for a man ſo old,
And worne with penuries, that ſtill lay hold
On his ragg'd perſon. How ſoeuer, take
This vow from me, for firme; That if he make
Thy forces ſtoope; and proue his owne ſupreme;
He put thee in a Ship, and downe the ſtreame
Send thee aſhore, where King *Echetus* raignes;

(The

The hottest fight
between Ulysses
and Irus:

(The roughest tyrant, that the world contains)
And he will slit thy Nostrils, crop each eare;
Thy shame cut off, and giue it dogges to reare.
This shooke his Nerves the more. But both were now
Brought to the Lifts; and vp did either throw
His heavy fifts. *Ulysses*, in suspence
To strike so home, that he should fright from thence
His Cow-herd soule (his trunk laide prostrate there:)
Or let him take more leisure to his feare,
And stoope him by degrees. The last, shew'd best,
To strike him slightly; out of feare the rest
Would else discover him. But (peace now broke)
On his right shoulder, *Irus* laide his stroke.
Ulysses strooke him, iust beneath the eare,
His iaw-bone broke, and made the blood appeare.
VVhen straight, he strew'd the dust, and made his crie
Stand for himselfe; with whom his teeth did lie,
Spit with his blood out: and against the ground
His heeles lay sprawling. Vp the hands went round
Of all the wooers; all at point to dye
VVith violent laughers. Then the King did ply
The Beggars feete, and dragg'd him forth the Hall
Along the Entry, to the gates, and wall:
Where leauing him, he put into his hand
A Staffe, and bad him there vse his command
On Swine, and Dogs; and not presume to be
Lord of the guests, or of the Beggery:
Since he, of all men, was the scum and curse:
And so, bad please with that, or fare yet worse.
Then cast he on his scrip, all patch, and rent,
Hung by a rotten cord; and backe he went
To grette the Entries threshold with his feat.

The wooers throng'd to him, and did entreat
VVith gentle words his conquest; laughing still:
Pray'd *Ioue*, and all the Gods, to giue his will
VVhat most it wist him; and would ioy him most,
Since he so happily had cleer'd their cost
Of that vsfaoury morsell, whom they vow'd
To see with all their vtmost haste bestow'd
Aboord a ship; and for *Epirus* sent
To King *Echetus*: on whose Throne was spent
The worst mans feare; breath'd. And thus was grac't
Diuine *Ulysses*: who with ioy embrac't
Euen that poore conquest. Then was set to him
The goodly Goats breast promist (that did swim
In fat and greauy) by *Antinous*.
And from a Basket (by *Amphinomus*)
VVas two Breads giuen him; who (besides) renown'd
His banquet, with a golden Goblet croud,

And

And this high salutation: Frolicke, Guest;
And be those riches that you first posselt
Restor'd againe, with full as many ioyes,
As in your poore state, I see now annoyes.
Amphinomus (saide he) you seeme to me
Exceeding wise, as being the progeny
Of such a Father, as autentique Fame
Hath told me was so: One of honour'd name,
And great reuennues in *Dulichius*;
His faire name, *Nisus*. He is blazon'd thus;
And you to be his Sonne; his wisdom heyring;
As well as wealth: his state, in nought empairing.
To proue which, all waies; let me tell you this
(As warning you to shun the miseries
That follow full states, if they be not held
VVith wisdom still at full; and so compell
To courses, that abode not in their browes,
By too much twindge, their sodaine ouerthrowes)
Of all things breasting, or that creepe on earth;
Nought is more wretched then a human Birth.
Bless'd men, thinke neuer, they can curst be,
While any power lasts, to moue a knee.
But when the blest Gods, make them feeble that smart,
That fled their Faith so; as they had no hart,
They beare their sufferings; and, what wel they might
Haue cleerly shun'd, they then meet in despight.
The Minde of Man flies still out of his way,
Vlesse God guide, and prompt it, euery day.
I thought me once, a blessed man with men;
And fashion'd me, to all so counted then:
Did all iniustice like them; what for Lust,
Or any pleasure, neuer so vniust
I could by powre, or violence, obtaine;
And gaue them both in all their powres the raigne:
Bold of my Fathers, and my Brothers still;
VVhile which held good, my Arts seem'd neuer ill.
And thus is none, held simply, good or bad;
But as his will is either mist, or had.
Al goods, Gods gifts man calls, how ere he gets them;
And so takes all, what price so ere, God sets them.
Saies nought, how ill they come; nor will controule
That Rauine in him, though it cost his soule.
And these parts here, I see these wooers play,
Take all that fals; and all dishonors lay
On that mans Queen, that (tell your friends) doth beare
No long times absence, but is passing neare.
Let God then, guide thee home; lest he may meet
In his returne, thy vnde parted feete.

BB

For

For when he enters, and sees men so rude,
The quarrell cannot but in blood conclude.

This said; he sacrific'd; then drunke, & then
Referr'd the giuen Boule, to the guide of men;
VWho walk't away, afflicted at his heart;
Shook head, and fear'd, that these facts wold conuert
To ill in th'end. Yet had not grace to flie:
Minerua staid him, being ordain'd to die
Vpon the Lance of yong *Vlyssides*.

So, downe he fate; and then did *Pallas* please
T'incline the Queene's affections, to appeare
To all the wooers; to extend their cheare
To th'vntost lightning, that still vsthers death:
And made her put on all the painted sheath,
That might both fet her wooers fancies hie;
And get her greater honor in the eye
Even of her Son & Soueraigne, then before.
VWho laughing yet (to shew her humor bore
No serious appetite to that light show)
She told *Eurynome*, that not till now
She euer knew her entertaine desire
To please her wooers eyes; but oft on fire
She set their hate, in keeping from them still;
Yet now she pleas'd appeare: though from no will
To do them honor; vowing she would tell
Her son that of them, that should fit him well
To make vse of: which was, not to conuerse
Too freely with their pride; nor to disperse
His thoughts amongst them, since they vs'd to giue
Good words; but through them, ill intents did driue.

Eurynome replied: With good aduise
You vow his counsaile, & your open guise.
Go then, aduise your Son; nor keepe more close
Your cheekes, stil drown'd in your eyes ouerflowes.
But bathe your body, & with Balmes make cleere
Your thicken'd count'nance; *Vncomposed cheare,*
And euer mourning, will the Marrow weare. }
Nor haue you cause to mourn; your Son hath now
Put on that vertue, which (in chiefe) your vow
VVisht (as your blessing) at his birth, might decke
His blood & person. But forbear to speake!
Of Baths, or Balmings, or of beauty, now
(The Queene replyed) lest (vrging comforts) you
Discomfort much: because the Gods haue wonne
The spoile of my lookes, since my Lord was gone.
But these must serue. Cal hither then, to me
Hippodamia, & Antenor;
That those our traine additions may supply
Our owne defects. And yet besides, Not I

(VWith

(VWith all my age) haue learn'd the boldnesse yet
T'expose my selfe to men, vilesse I get
Some other Gracers. This said; forth she went
To call the Ladies; and much spirit spent
To make their vntost speed: for now, their Queene
VWould both her selfe shew, & make them be seene.

Eurynome.

But now *Minerua* other proiects laid;
And through *Scarius* * daughters Veines conuaid
Sweet sleepes desire. In whose soft fumes, inuolu'd
She was as soone as laid; and quite dissolu'd
VWere all her Lineaments. The Goddesse then
Bestow'd immortall gifts on her, that men
Might wonder at her beauties; and the beames
That glister in the desired supreames,
She cleer'd her mourning count'nance vp withall:
Euen such a radiance, as doth round cimpall
Crown'd * *Cytherea*, when her order'd places,
Condukt the Beuy of the dancing Graces;
She added to her owne: more plumpe, more hie,
And fairer then the polisht Luory,
Rendring her parts, and presence. This grace done,
Away the Deity flew; and vp did runne
Her lonely-wristed Ladies, with a noyse
That blew the soft chaines from her sleeping ioyes.
When she, her faire eyes wipt; and (gasping) saide:
O me vnblest! How deep a sweet sleepe spread
His shades about me? VWould *Diana* pleas'd
To shoot me with a death no more to be
As soone as might be: that no more my mone
Might waste my blood, in weepings neuer done;
For want of that accomplisht vertue sphe'd
In my lou'd Lord, to all the Greekes prefer'd.

* *Pandora.** *Venus.*

Then she descended with her Maids, and tooke
Place in the Portall; whence her beamy looke
Reacht eu'ry wooers heart. Yet cast she on
So thin a veyle, that through it quite there shone
A grace so stolne, it pleas'd about the cleere,
And sunke the knees of euery wooer there.
Their minds so melted, in loues vehement fires;
That to her bed she heightn'd all desires.

The Prince then coming neere, she said; O Son;
Thy thoughts & iudgements haue not yet put on
That constancy, in what becomes their good
VWhich all expect in thee: thy yonger blood
Did sparkle choicer spirits. But, arriu'd
At this ful growth, wherein their Fortme hath thriu'd
Beyond the bounds of child-hood, (and when now)
Beholders should affirme, This man doth grow
Like the rare son of his matchles Sire,

B b a

(His

(His goodlinesse, his beauty, and his fire
 Offoule aspir'd to) thou mak'st nothing good
 Thy Fate, nor fortune; nor thy height of blood,
 In manage of thy actions. What a deed
 Offoule desert, hath thy grosse sufferance freed
 Beneath thine owne Rooft? A poore stranger here
 VV'd most vnmanly! How will this appeare
 To all the world; when Fame shall trumpet out,
 That thus, and thus, are our guests beate about
 Our Court vnrighted? Tis a blaze will show
 Extremely shamefull, to your name, and you.

I blame you not, O Mother (he replide)
 That this cleere wrong sustain'd by me, you chide:
 Yet know I, both the good and bad of all;
 Being past the yeares, in which yong errors fall.
 But (all this knowne) skill is not so exact
 To giue (when once it knowes) things fit their fact.
 I well may doubt the prease of strangers here;
 Who, bent to ill, and onely my Nerues nere,
 May do it in despite. And yet the iarre
 Betwixt our guest and *Irus*, was no warre
 Wrought by the wooers; nor our guest sustain'd
 VVrong in that action; but the conquest gain'd.
 And would to *Ioue*, *Minerva*, and the Sun,
 That all your woos, might seme *Contention*
 For such a purchase as the Begger made;
 And wore such weak heads: Some should death invade
 Strew'd in the Entry; some imbrew the hall,
 Till euery man had vengeance capitall;
 Satt'd like *Irus* at the Gares; his head
 Euery way nodding; like one forfeited
 To reeling *Bacchus*; Knees, nor feete, his owne,
 To beare him where hee's better lou'd or knowne.

Their speeches giuen this end, *Enrymachus*
 Began his Court-ship, and exprest it thus.

Most wise *Icarus* daughters; If all those
 That did for *Co'ethos* ventrous faile dispose,
 For that rich purchase; had before but scene
 Earths richer prize, in th' *Itacenian* Queene;
 They had not made that voyage; but to you;
 Would all their vertues, and their Beings vow,
 Should all the world know what a worth you store,
 To morrow then to day; and next light, more
 Your Court should banquet; since to all Dames, you
 Are far prefer'd; both for the grace of show,
 In Stature, Beauty, Forme in euery kinde
 Of all parts outward; and for faultlesse minde.

Alas (said she) my Vertue, Body, Forme,

Enrymachus
 ship of the fa-
 posed in idiom
 Quene.

Penel answer.

The Gods haue blasted, with that onely storme
 That rauisht *Greece* to *Iliou*; since my Lord
 (For that warre ship't) bore all my goods aboard:
 If he (return'd) should come, and gouerne here
 My lifes whole state; the grace of all things there
 His guide would heighten, as the spirit it bore:
 VVhich dead in me, liues; giuen him long before.
 A sad course I liue now; heauens sterne decree
 VVith many an ill, hath numb'd and deaded me.
 He tooke life with him, when he tooke my hand,
 In parting from me to the *Troian* strand:
 These words my wifesse; VVoman! I conceiue
 That not all th' *Achines* bound for *Troy*, shall leaue
 Their Natiue earth, their safe returned bones;
 Fame saying, that *Troy* traines vp approued sonnes
 In deeds of Armes: Braue putters off of shafts:
 For winging Lances, Masters of their crafts;
 VVnmatched Riders; swift of foot; and streight
 Can arbitrate a warre of deadliest weight:
 Hope then, can scarce fill all with lifes supply;
 And of all, any failing; why not I?
 Nor do I know, if God hath marshall'd me
 Amongst the safe-return'd: Or his decree
 Hath left me to the thraldome, order'd there.
 Howuer, all cares be thy burthens here:
 My Sire and Mother, tend as much as now,
 I, further off; more neere in cares be you.
 Your Son, to mans state grown, wed whom you will:
 And (you gone) his care, let his hould fill.
 Thus made my Lord his will; & heauen sees prou'd
 Almost at all parts; for the Sun remou'd
 Downe to his set, ere long, wil leade the night
 Of those abhorred Nuptials; that should fright
 Each worthy woman; which her second are
 VVith any man that breathes; her first Lords care
 Dead, because he to flesh and blood is dead;
 VVhich, I feare, I shal yeeld to, and so wed
 A second husband; and my reason is,
 Since *Ioue* hath taken from me all his blisse.
 Whom God giues ouer, they themselves forsake;
 Their griefes, their ioyes; their God, their deuil make.
 And 'tis a great griefe; nor was scene till now,
 In any fashion of such men as woo
 A good and wealthy woman; and contend
 VVho shal obtaine her, that those men should spend
 Her Beenes and best Sheepe, as their chiefest ends;
 But rather, that herselfe, and all her friends
 They should with Banquets, and rich gifts entreat;

Bb3

Their

Physic words
 to his wife at
 parting.

Their life is death, that live with others meat.

Diuine *V'ssies*, much reioyc't to heare
His Queene thus fith for gifts; and keepe in cheare
Their hearts with hope, that the would wed againe;
Her minde yet still, her first intent retaine.

Antinous saw, the wooers won to giue;
And said; wife Queene, by all your meanes receiue
What euer bounty, any woo'r shall vse;
Gifts freely giuen, 'tis folly to refuse.

For know, that we resolute not to be gone
To keepe our owne roofes; till of all, some One
VWhom best you like, your long-woo'd loue shal win

This pleas'd the rest; and euerie one sent in
His present by the Herald; First had place

Antinous gift: a robe of speciall grace,
Exceeding full and faire; and twenty hewes
Chang'd luster to it. To which, choise of shewes:
Twelue malse plated Butrons, all of Gold,
Enricht the substance, made to fairly hold
The Robe together; all lac'd downe before,
VWhere Keepest and Catches, both sides of it wore.

Eurymachus, a golden Tablet gaue;
In which did Art, her choicest workes engraue;
And round about, an Amber verge did run,
That cast a radiance from it, like the Sun.

Eurydamas, two seruants had, that bore
Two goodly Earrings; whose rich hollowes wore
Three Pearles in either, like so many eyes,
Reflecting glances, radiant as the skies.

The King *Pylander*, great *Polydors* heire,
A Casket gaue, exceeding rich and faire.

The other, other wealthy gifts commended
To her faire hand; which took, and straight ascended
This Goddesse of her sex, her vpper State.
Her Ladies, all her gifts elaborate,
Vp bearing after. All to dancing then
The wooers went, and songs delightfull straine;
In which they frolickt, till the Evening came:
And then rais'd fable *Hesperus* his flame.

VWhen, for their Lights within; they set vp there
3. Lampes, whose weekes were wood exceeding fere,
And passing porous; which they caus'd to burne,
Their matter euer minister'd by turne
Of feuerall Hand-maids. VWhom *V'ssies* (seeing
Too conuerfant with wooers; ill agreeing
VWith guise of maids) aquid in this faire sort:

Maids of your long-lackt King, keepe you the port
Your Queenes chaste presence beares? Go, vp to her,

The Wooers
Gifts.

V'ssies o his
spines too them.

Im

Employ your Loomes, or Rockes, and keepe ye there:
He serue to feed these lamps; hold these Lords dances
Last til *Aurora* cheer'd vs with her glances.
They cannot weary me, for I am one
Borne to endure, when all men else haue done.

They wantonly brake out in Laughters all,
Lock't on each other: and to termes did fall
Cheek proud *Melantho*, who was *Dolius* seed,
Kept by the Queene, that gaue her dainty breed
Fit for her daughter: and yet won not so
Her heart to her, to share in any wo
She suffer'd for her Lord: But she was great
VWith great *Eurymachus*, and her loues hear
In his bed quenched. And this cholericke thing,
Bestow'd this railing Language on the King.

Base Stranger; you are taken in your braine,
You talke so wildly: Neuer you, againe
Can get where you were borne; and seeke your bed
In some Smithes Houill, or the Market sted;
But heere you must take confidence to prate
Before all these; for feare can get no state
In your wine-hardy stomacke. Or, us like
To proue your natue garbe: your tongue will strike
On this side of your mouth still, being at best.

Is the man idle-brain'd for want of rest?
Or proud, because he beate the roguish begger?
Take heed Sir, lest some better man beleager
Your eares with his fifts; and set headlong hence
Your bold abode heere, with your bloods expence.

He looking sternly on her; answer'd her:
Dog! VWhat broad Language giu'st thou? He prefer
Your vface to the Prince; that he may fall
Foule on your faire limbes, til he tel them all.

This fray'd the wenches; and al straight got gone
In teare, about their businesse: Euerie one
Confessing he saide well. But he stood now
Close by the Cressets; and did lookes bestow
On all men there: his Braine employd about
Some sharper businesse, then to dance it out;
VWhich had not long to go. Nor therefore would
Minerua let the wooers spleenes grow cold,
VWith too good vface of him; that his hart
Might fret enough, and make his choller smart.
Eurymachus, prouok't him first, and made
His fellow laugh, with a conceit he had
Fetch farre; from what was spoken long before;
That his poore forme, perhaps some Deity bore.
It well may chance (said he) some God doth beare

Melantho to
V'ssies.

This

This mans resemblance: For, thus standing nere
The glittering Torches; his flick'ring head dorth throw
Beames round about it, as those Crestlets do.
For not a haire he hath to giue it shade.
Say, wilt thy heart serue to undertake a Trade
For fitting wages? Should I take thee hence
To walke my grounds, and looke to euery Fence:
Or plant high trees: thy hire should raise thy forces;
Food store, & cloaths. But these same ydle courtes
Thou art so prompt in, that thou wilt not worke,
But forrage vp and downe, and beg, and lurke
In euery house, whose Roofes hold any will
To feed such fellows. That thy gut may fill,
Giues end to all thy Becing. He replied;

I wish, at any worke, we two were tryed;
In hight of Spring time, when heauens lights are long;
I, a good crook'd Sithe, that were sharpe, and strong:
You, such another, where the grassie grew deepe;
Vp by day breake, and both our labours keepe
Vp, til flow darknes eas'd the labouring light;
Fasting all day, and not a crum til night:
VVe then should proue our either workman ship.
Or if (again) Beeues, that the goad, or whip
VWere apt to obey, before a tearing Plow:
Big, lusty beasts: Alike in bulke and brow;
Alike in Labour, and alike in strength;
Our taske foure Acres, to be Till'd in length
Of one sole day: Again then you should try
If the dul glebe, before the Plough should flye;
Or I, a long Stitch could beare cleane, and euen.
Or lastly; if the guide of earth & heauen
Should stir sterne war vp, either here or there;
And that, at this day, I had double Speare,
And Shield, and Steele Caske, sitting for my browes;
At this work likewise, midst the foremost blowes
Your eyes should note me; and get little cause
To twit me with my bellies sole applause.
But you affect, & affect with iniurie,
Your minde vngentle; seeme in valour hie,
Because gainst few; and those, not of the best
Your conversation hath bene still profest.
But if *Vlysses* landed on his earth,
And enter'd on the true right of his birth)
Should come & front ye; straight, his ample Gates
Your feete would hold, too narrow for your Fates.

He frown'd, rag'd, call'd him wretch; and vow'd
To be his death, since he durst proue so proud
Amongst so many: to tell him so home

VVhat

VVhat he affected. Ask, if ouercome
With wine he were; or (as his Minion said)
Talk't still so idly; and were palsied
In his minds instruments; or was proud, because
He gat from *Trus* off, with such applause?
VVith all which, snatching vp a stoole, he threw:
VVhen old *Vlysses*, to the knees withdrew,
Of the *Dulichian* Lord *Amphinomus*,
As if he fear'd him. His dart missing thus
His aged obiect: and his Pages hand,
(A Boy, that waited on his cups command,
Now holding of an Ewre to him) he smit.
Downe fel the founding Ewre; and after it,
The guiltlesse Page, lay sprawling in the dust,
And crying out. VVhen all the wooers thrust
A tumult vp amongst them; wishing all,
The rogue had perisht in some Hospitall,
Before his life there, stir'd such vproct;
And with rude speeches, spice their pleasures cup.
And all this for a Begger, to fulfill
A filthy Prouerbe: *Good will yeelds evil*.

The Prince cried out on them, re let the bad
Obscure the good so; Told them they were mad,
Abus'd their banquet; and affirm'd foue God
Tried maisteries with them: Bad them take their load
Of food and wine: Sit vp, or fal to bed.
At their free pleasures; and since he gaue head
To all their freedoms; why should they mistake
Their owne rich humors for a Beggers sake?

All bit their lips to be so taken downe;
And taught the course that shold haue bin their own;
Admir'd the Prince; and saide, he brauely spoke.
But *Nisus* Son then, strooke the equall stroke,
And saide, O Friends, let no man here disdain
To put vp equall speeches; nor maintaine
VVith serious words, an humor; Nor with stroke,
A Stranger in anothers house prouoke,
Nor touch the meanest seruant; but confine
All these dissentions in a bolle of wine:
VVhich fill vs Cup-bearers; that hauing done
Our nightly sacrifice, we may atone
Our powres with sleepe; resigning first the guest
Vp to the Prince, that holds all interest
In his dispose here: the House being his
In iust descent, & all the faculties.

This all approu'd; when Noble *Melinus*

(He-

*Talem, makes
the wooers, yet
wins their
praise.*

(Herald in chiefe, to Lord *Amphinomus*)
 The VVine distributed with reuerend grace
 To eu'ry wooer: when the Gods giuen place
 VVith seruice fit, they seru'd themselves, and tooke
 Their parting Cups: till (when they all had shooke
 The angry humor off) they bent to rest;
 And euery VVooer to severall Rooves addrest.

*The End of the Eighteenth Booke
 of Homers Odysseys.*



THE
 NINETEENTH BOOK E
 OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Vlysses and his Son, eschew
 Offending of the Wooers view
 With any Armour. His Birth's seate,
 Vlysses tel: his *Queen*, is Crete.
 Euryclea the truth yet found,
 Discover'd by a scar-beat'd wound,
 Which in Parnassus tops, a Bore
 (Stroke by him in his *hace*) did gore.

Another.

Tav. { The King still hid
 by what he said.
 By what he did,
 informes his maid. }



Et did Diuine *Vlysses* keepe his Roofe;
 And with *Minerva* plotted still the prooffe
 Of al the wooers deaths. VVhen thus, his Son
 He taught with these fore-counsailes: we must ron
 A close course with these Armes, & lay them by.
 And to the wooers make so faire a sky,
 As it would neuer thunder. Let me then
 (That you may wel retaine) repeate agen
 VVhat in *Eumæus* Cottage, I aduif'd.

*Vlysses, former
 counsaile to his
 Son, for dispo-
 sing, he Armes
 repeated.*

If when they see your leysure exercis'd
 In fetching downe your Armes: & aske what vse
 Your minde will giue them: Say, 'tis their abuse
 VVith smoke & rust, that makes you take them down;
 This not being like the Armory well knowne
 To be the leauings of *Laertes* Son,
 Conforting the designe for *Iliou*.
 Your eyes may see how much they are infected,
 As all fires vapors, euer since, reflected
 On those sole Armes. Besides, a grauer thought,
Ioue graues within you, lest (their spirits wrought
 Aboue their pitch with wine) they might contend
 At some high banquer, & to wounds transcend;

Their

Their Feast inuering; which, perhaps may be
Their Nuptiall feast, with wife *Penelope*.

The ready weapon when the bloud is up,
Doubles the uprore, heightened by the Cup.
Wrath's meanes for Aſſuage: all the wayes ye can;
As Loadſtones draw the ſteele, ſo ſteele draw's Man.

Retaine theſe words; nor what is good, think thus
Receiu'd at ſecond hand, ſuperfluous.

The Sonne obeying, did *Euryſtea* call,
And bad her ſhut (in the vtter Porches) all
The other women; till himſelfe brought downe
His Fathers Armes, which all were ouer-grown
By his neglect, with ruſt: his Father gone,
And he too childiſh, to ſpend thoughts vpon
Thoſe manly Implements; but he would now
Reforme thoſe yong neglects; and th'armes beſtow
Paſt reach off ſmoke. The louing Nurſe replide;

I wiſh (O Son) your powers would once prouide
For wiſedomes habit; See your houſhold were
In thrifty mannage, and tend all things there.
But if theſe armes muſt downe; and euery Maide
Be ſhut in vtter roomes; who elſe ſhould aide
Your worke with light? He anſwer'd; This my gueſt:
There ſhal not one in my houſe, taſt my Feaſt;

(Or ioync in my * Naeue) that ſhall ydely liue,
How euer farre hence, he his home deriue.

He ſaid, and his words ſtood; The doores ſhe ſhut
Of that ſo wel-fill'd houſe; and th'other put
Their thoughts in act; Beſt Shields, Helmes, ſharpen'd Lances
Brought downe; and *Pallas* before both, aduances

A golden Creflet, that did caſt a Light,
As if the Day ſate, in the Throne of Night.

VVhen (halfe amaz'd) the Prince ſaid, O my Father,
Mine eyes, my ſoules pow'rs all in wonder gather:

For though the wals, and goodly wind-beames here,
All all theſe Pillars, that their heads, ſo rere,

And all of Firre, they ſeeme yet, all of fire.

Some God is ſurely with vs. His wife Sire,
Bad peace, and keepe the counſailes of the Gods;

Nor aſke a word: Theſe Pow'rs that ſe abods
About the ſtarres, haue power from thence to ſhine
Through night, and all ſhades, to earths inmoſt Mine.
Go thou for ſleepe; and leaue me here to wake
The women and the Queene; whoſe heart doth ake
To make enquiry for my ſelfe, of me.

He went to ſleepe, where lights did endleſſy
Burne in his Night-roomes: where he ſeaſted Reſt,
Til dayes faire weed, did all the world inueſt.

* NAEUE
AT VERTUE, They
wiſe needs turne
this; Quadram
(ſo Medium)
guſſet, I thought
the words beare
no ſuch ſignifi-
cation; But
give a Proverb
then in uſe. Re-
petition which
was, Hec ſhall
not vpon or make
a ſpoke in the
Naeue of my cha-
riſ, or Chariot
wheeles, & om-
nar, my ciuilitie
ſignifying, Mo-
diolus Roas,
and a 770
Nedro.

Thus

Thus was diuine *Vlyſſes* left alone
VVith *Pallas*, plotting ſoule conſuſion
To all the wooers. Forth then came the Queene;
Phæbe, with golden *Cytherea* ſcene,
Her Port preſented. VVhom they ſet a Chaire
Aſide the fire: The faſhion circulare;
The ſubſtance Siluer, and rich Elephant;
VVhoſe Fabricke, did the cunning finger vant
Of great *Iemalius*: who beſides, had done
A footſtoole for her, that did ſute her Throne:
On which, they caſt an ample ſkin, to be
The Cuſhion, for her other Royalty.
And there the ſate; about whom, came her Maids,
VVho brought vpon a Table ſtore of Breads,
And Bolles, that with the wooers wine were cround.
The Embers then they caſt vpon the ground
From out the Lampes, and other Fuell added;
That ſtill, with cheereful flame, the ſad houſe gladded.

Melantho, ſeeing ſtill *Vlyſſes* there;

Thus ſhe held out her ſpleene: Still ſtranger, here?

Thus late in night? To ſee what Ladies do?

Auant you wretch: hence; Go, without doores, go:

And quickly too, left ye be ſindg'd away

VVith burning fire-brands. He (thus ſeeing their fray

Continu'd by her with ſuch ſpleene) replide;

Minion! VVhat makes your angry blood thus chide

My preſence ſtill? Is it, becauſe you ſee

I ſhine not in your wanton brauery?

But weare theſe rags? It fits the needy Fate

That makes me beg thus, of the commune ſtate.

Such poore ſoules, and ſuch beggers, yet are men;

And euen my meane meanes, means had to maintain

A wealthy houſe; and kept a manly preaſe;

VVas counted bleſſed; and the poore acceſſe

Of any Begger, did not ſcorne, but feede

VVith often hand: and any man of neede

Releu'd as fitted: kept my ſeruants to,

Not few; but did with thoſe additions go,

That call choiſe men, *The Honelt*, who are ſtild

The rich, the great. But what ſuch great ones build

loue oft pulſe downe, as thus he ruin'd me;

His will was ſuch, which is his equity.

And therefore (woman) beare you fitting hand

On your behauiour, left your ſpirit thus mann'd,

And cheriſht with your beauties (when they wane)

Comes down: Your pride now, being then your bane.

And in the meane ſpace, ſhun the preſent danger;

Left your bold faſhion, breed your Soueraigns anger.

Cc

Or

Or lest *Pryffes* come: of whom, euen yet
Hope finds some life in fate. Or, be his feat
 Amongst the meerly ruin'd; yet his Sonne
 (Whose lifes heate, *Phæbus* faues) is such a one,
 As can discouer, who doth well deferue
 Of any woman heere; His yeares, now serue.

The Queen gaue eare, & thus suppress't the flame:
 Thou quite without a brow; past female shame;
 I heare thy monstrous boldnesse, which thy head
 Shall pay me paines for. Thou hast heard it said,
 And from my selfe too; and at euery part
 Thy knowledge serueth thee; that (to ease my hart
 So punish't in thy wimess) my desire
 Dwelt on this Stranger; that I might enquire
 My lost friends Becing. But 'tis euer tride,
Both Man and God, are still forgot with pride.
Eurynome! Bring heere this Guest a seat,
 And Cushion on it; that we two, may treat
 Of the affaire in question. Set it neare,
 That I may softly speake, yet he well heare.

She did this little freely; and he sat
 Close by the Queen; who askt him, Whence, & what
 He was himselfe? And what th' inhabited place?
 VWhere liu'd his parents? whence he fetcht his race?

O woman (he replyed) with whom, no man
 That moues in earths vnbounded circle, can
 Maintaine contention, for true honor geuen;
 Whose fame, hath reacht the "fairly flowing heauen.
 VWho, like a neuer-ill-deferuing King,
 That is well spoke of; First, for worshipping,
 And striving to resemble God, in Empire;
 VWhose equall hand, impartially doth temper,
Greatnesse, and Goodnesse: To whom therefore, beares
 The blacke earth, store of all graine; Trees conferres,
 Cracking with burthen, Long-liu'd Herds creates;
 All which, the Sea, with her forts, emulates;
 And all this feeds, beneath his pow'refull hand,
 Men, valiant, many, making strong his Land
 With happy liues led; Nothing else, the cause
 Of all these blessings, but well order'd Lawes;
 Like such a King, are you; in Loue, in Fame,
 And all the blisse that deities a Dame.
 And therefore, do not mixe this with a mone
 So wretched, as is now in question.
 Aske not my Race, nor Countrey; lest you fill
 My heart yet fuller, with repeated ill:
 For I must follow it, with many teares;
 Though 'tis not seemly, to sit wounding eares

*Pryffes to his
 Queen.*

** Eurynome
 pr.*

In

In publique Roofes, with our particular life;
Times worst expence, is still-repeated Griefe.
 I should be irksome to your Ladies here:
 And you your selfe would say, you vrg'd your eare
 To what offends it: My still-broken cene,
 Supposing wounded with your too much wine.

Stranger (said she) you feare your owne excessse,
 With giuing me too great a noblenesse.
 The Gods, my person, Beauty, Vertue to,
 Long since subuerted; when the *Ilion* wo
 The Greeke designe attempted. In which, went
 My praise, and honor. In his gouernment
 Had I deseru'd your utmost grace; But now
 Sinister Deity, makes dishonor woo
 (In shew of grace) my ruine. All the Peres,
Syluane Lætythus, and Dulychius Spheres,
Samos and Ithaca, strange strifes haue showne,
 To win me; spending on me, all mine owne.
 Will wed me, in my ipite: And these are those,
 That take from me, all vertue to dispose.
 Or Guest, or Suppliant: or take any course
 Amongst my Heralds (that should all disburse)
 To order any thing: Though I neede none
 To giue me greese at home; Abroad, 'tis one }
 That my veins shrink for; who, these (holding gone) }
 Their Nuptials hasten, and find me as slow.
 Good spirits prompted me, to make a show
 Of vndertaking a most curious taske,
 That an vnmeasur'd space of time would aske;
 VWhich, they enduring long, would often say,
 VWhen ends thy worke? I soone had my delay;
 And prai'd their stay: For though my Lord wer dead,
 His Fathers life yet, matter ministr'd
 That must employ me: which, (to tell them true)
 Was that great worke I nam'd. For now, nere drew
Laertes death; and on my hand did lye
 His funerall Robe: whose end (being now so nye)
 I must not leaue, and lose so much begun:
 The rather, lest the Greeke Dames might be wun
 To taxe mine honor; if a man so great
 Should greet his graue, without his winding sheet.
Pride made them credulous; and I went on:
 VWhen, whatsoeuer all the day had done,
 I made the night helpe, to vndo againe;
 Though oyle, and watch it cost, and equall paine.
 Three yeares my wit secur'd me vndiscern'd:
 Yet, when the fourth came, by my Maids discern'd
 (False carelesse wenches) now they were deluded:

C c 2

VWhen

When (by my light discern'd) they all intruded;
 Vt'd threatening words, and made me giue it end.
 And then could I, to no more length extend
 My linger'd Nuptials: Not a counsaile more
 Vvas to be stood vpon; my Parents bore
 Continual hand on me, to make me wed:
 My Sonne grew angry, that so ruined
 His goods were by them. He is now a man;
 VVise in a great degree; and one that can
 Himselfe, giue order to his household fare:
 And Ioue, giue equal glory, to his care.
 But thus you must not passe me: I must know,
 (It may be, for more end) from whence doth grow
 Your race, and you; For I suppose you, none
 Sprung of old Oake, or iustl'd out of stone.

He answer'd; O *Vlysses* reuerend wife!
 Yet hold you purpose to enquire my life?
 Ile tell you, though it much afflicke me more
 Then all the sorrowes I haue felt before.
 As worthily it may: since so long time,
 As I haue wandred from my Native Clime,
 Through humane Cities: and in sufferance stil:
 To rip all wounds vp. (though, of all their ill
 I touch but part) must aquare all their paine.
 But, aske you still; Ile tell, though stil I staine.

In middle of the fable Sea, there lies
 An Ile, call'd *Crete*; a rauisher of eyes:
 Fruitfull, and mann'd with many an infinite store;
 Where ninety Cities crowne the famous shore;
 Mixt with all Language'd men: There *Greekes* survive;
 There the great-minded *Escoeureans* liue:
 There the *Dorensians*, neuer out of war:
 The *Cydons* there; and there the singular
Pelasgian people: There doth *Gnosius* stand,
 That mighty City; where had most command
 Great *Iones* Disciple (*Minos*) who nine yeares
 Confer'd with Ioue: Both great familiars
 In mutual counsailes. And this *Minos* Son,
 (The mighty-minded King *Daucalion*)
 Vvas Sire to me, & royall *Idomen*,
 VVho with *Atrides*, went to *Ilium* then,
 My elder Brother, and the better man;
 My name *Aethon*. At that time began
 My knowledge of *Vlysses*; whom my home
 Receiu'd with guest-rites. He was thither come
 By force of weather, from the *Malean* coast
 But new got off; where he the Navy lost,
 Then vnder saile for *Troy*; and wind-bound lay

Vlysses said re-
 lation of him-
 self to his wife.

Long in *Amnisus*, hardly got away
 From horrid stormes, that made him anchor there;
 In Hauens that sacred to *Lucina* were;
 Dreadfull and dangerous. In whose bosome crept
Lucina's Cauerne. But in my rooffe slept
Vlysses, thor'd in *Crete*: who first enquir'd
 For royall *Idomen*; and much desir'd
 To taste his guest-rites; since to him had bene
 A welcome Guest my Brother *Idomene*.
 The tenth, or, leuenth light, on *Vlysses* shin'de
 In stay at *Crete*; attending then the winde
 For threatn'd *I'ion*. All which time, my house
 VVith loue and entertainments curious
 Embrac't his person: though a number more
 My hospitable rooffes receiu'd before.
 His men I likewise call'd; and from the store
 Allow'd them meale, and heat-exciting wine;
 And Oxen for their slaughter; to confine
 In my free hand the vtmost of their need.
 Twelue daies the *Greekes* staid, ere they got them freed;
 A gale so bitter blew out of the North,
 That none could stand on earth, being tumbled forth
 By some sterne God. But on the thirteenth day
 The tempest ceas'd, & then went *Greekes* their way.

Thus, many tales *Vlysses* told his wife,
 At most, but painting; yet most like the life:
 Of which, her heart, such sense took through hir eares,
 It made her weepe, as she would turne to teares.
 And as from off the Mountaines melts the snow,
 Which *Zephyrus* breath conceald; but was made flow
 By hollow *Eurus*, which so fast poures downe,
 That with their Torrent, flouds haue ouer-flowne:
 So downe her faire cheekes, her kinde tears did glide;
 Her mist Lord mourning, set so neere her side.

Vlysses much was mou'd to see her mourne,
 VVhose eies yet stood as dry, as Iron, or Horne,
 In his vntroubl'd lids; which, in his craft
 Of bridling passion, he from issue saft.

VVhen she had giuen her moane so many teares,
 That now 'twas satiate: her yet louing feares
 Askt thus much further: You haue thus farre tried
 My loues credulity: But if gratified
 VVith so long stay he was with you, you can
 Describe what weede he wore; what kinde of man
 Both he himselfe was, and what Followers
 Obseru'd him there. Alas (sayd he) the yeares
 Haue growne so many since (this making now
 Their twentieth reuolution) that my thow

Cc 3

Of

Long

Ulysses description of his apparel going for Troy.

Of these slight notes, will set my memory fore;
 But (to my now remembrance) this he wore:
 A double purple Robe, drawne close before
 With golden Buttons; pleated thicke, and bore
 A facing, where a hundred colours shinde:
 About the skirts, a Hound; A freckl'd Hinde
 In full course hunted. On the fore-skirts yet,
 He pinch'd, and pull'd her downe: when with hir feet,
 And all her force, she struggl'd hard for flight:
 Which had such life in Gold, that to the sight
 It seem'd the Hinde it selfe for euery hiew;
 The Hound and all, so answering the view,
 That all admir'd all. I obseru'd beside
 His inner weed, so rarely beautifide,
 That dumbe amaze it bred; and was as thin,
 As any dry and tender Onion skin:
 As soft 'twas too, and glister'd like the Sun.
 The women were to louing wonder wun
 By him and by his weeds. But (by the way)
 You must excuse me, that I cannot say
 He brought this suite from home; or had it there
 Sent for some Present; or perhaps elsewhere
 Receiu'd it for his guest-gift: For your Lord
 Had Friends not few: The Fleete did not afford
 Many, that had not fewer. I bestow'd
 A well-edg'd sword on him; a Robe that flow'd
 In foulds, and fulnesse, and did reach his feete,
 Of richest purple: Brought him to his Fleete,
 With all my honor: And besides (to add
 To all this sisted circumstance) he had
 A Herald there; in height, a little more
 Put from the earth: that thicker shoulders wore;
 A swarth complexion, and a curled head;
 His name *Eurybates*; and much in stead,
 He stood your King, imploy'd in most command,
 Since most of all, his minde could vnderstand.
 When all these signes he knew, for chiefly trew;
 Desire of moane vpon her beauties grew:
 And yet (euen that desire suffic'd) she said.
 Till this (my Guest) a wretched state arraid
 Your ill-vsd person: but from this houre forth,
 You shal be honor'd, and finde all the worth
 That fits a friend. Those weeds these hands bestow'd
 From out my wardrobe: those gold buttons sow'd
 Before for closure, and for Ornament.
 But neuer more, must his returne present
 The person that gaue those adornments State.
 And therefore, vnder an abhorred Fate

VVas

VVas he induc't to feed the commune fame,
 To visit vile *Troy*, I, too vile to name.
 No more yet mourne (said he) nor thus see pinde
 Your louely person: *Weeping, wait's the Minde*.
 And yet I blame you not; for any Dame
 That weds one yong, and brings to him, his name;
 (VVhat euer man he is) will mourne his losse:
 Much more respectfull then, must shew your woes;
 That weepeth thus for *Ulysses*; who (Fame saies)
 VVas equal with the Gods, in all his waies.
 But where no cause is, there must be no mone:
 And therefore heare me; my Relation
 Shal lay the cleere truth naked to your view;
 I heard amongst the *Thesprots*, for most trew,
 That Lord *Ulysses* liu'd, and stood iust now
 On his returne for home: That wealth did flow
 In his possession; which, he made not knowne,
 But begg'd amongst the people; since alone
 He quite was left: for all his men were lost
 In getting off, from the *Trinacrian Coast*;
Ioue and the Sun, was wroth with them, for rape
 Made of his Oxen; and no man let scape
 The rugged deepes of *Neptune*: Onely he
 The Ships Keele onely keeping, was by *Sea*
 Cast on the faire *Phaedian* Continent;
 VVhere men suruiue, that are the Gods descent;
 And like a God receiu'd him; gaue him heapes
 Of wealthy gifts; and would conduct his steps
 Themselues safe home: which, he might long ago
 His pleasure make: but profit would not so.
 He gather'd going, and had mighty store
 Of Gold in safegard: so beyond the Shore
 That commune sailes kept, his high flood of wit
 Bore glorious top; and all the world, for it
 Hath farre exceeded. All this *Phadon* told,
 That doth the Scepter of *Thesprotia* hold:
 VVho swore to me, in household sacrifice,
 The Ship was lancht, and men to man the prise;
 That soone should set him on his countrey earth:
 Shew'd me the goods, enow to serue the birth,
 That in the tenth age of his seed, shold spring.
 Yet in his Court contain'd. But then the King
 (Your husband) for *Dodona* was in way;
 That from th' oraculous Oake, he might display
Ioues will; what course for home would best preuaile:
 To come in pompe; or beare a secret faile.
 But me, the King dispatcht in course before;
 A Ship then bound for the *Dulichian* shore.

So

So thus you see his safety, whom you mourne,
 VVho now is pasing neere; and his returne
 No more will punish with delays, but see
 His friends, and country: All which truth to thee
 Ile seale with sacred Oath. Be witness *Ioue*,
 Thou first, and best, of all the Thron'd aboue;
 And thou house of the great *Laertes* heire,
 To whose high rooves, I tender my repaire;
 That what I tell the Queene, euent shall crowne:
 This yeare, *Pisces* shall possesse his owne:
 Nay, ere the next month ends, shall heere arriue;
 Nay ere it enters, heere abide aliue.

O may this proue (saide she,) gifts, friendship, then
 Should make your name the most renown'd of men.
 But 'tis of me receiu'd; and must so sort,
 That nor my Lord shall euer see his Court,
 Nor you gaine your deduction thence; for now
 The alter'd house doth no such man allow
 As was *Pisces* (if he euer were)
 To entertaine a reuerend Passenger,
 And giue him faire dismission. But (Maids) see
 Ye bathe his feete; and then with Tapistry,
 Best sheets, and blanquets, make his bed, and lay
 Soft wascotes by him; that (lodg'd warme) he may }
 Euen till the golden-seated mornings ray,
 Enioy good rest; and then, with her first light,
 Bathe, and giue almes; that cherisht appetite
 He may apply within our Hall and sit
 Safe by *Telemachus*. Or if th'vnfit
 And harmfull minde of any be so base
 To greoue his age againe; let none giue grace
 Of doing any deed, he shall command
 (How wroth so euer) to his barbarous hand.
 For how shall you (guest) know me for a Dame }
 That passe so far, nay, turne and winde the Fame
 Of other Dames for wisdome, and the frame
 Of household vsage; if your poore thin weeds
 I let draw on you, want, and worser deeds;
 That may, perhaps, cause heere your latest daye
The life of Man is short, and flies away.
 And if the Rulers selfe of households, be
 Vngentle, studying inhumanity,
 The rest proue worse. But he beares all the blame:
 All men will, liuing, vow against his name,
 Mischiefes, and miseries; And (dead) supply
 VVith bitter Epitaphes, his memory.
 But if himselfe be noble, (noble things
 Doing, and knowing) all his Vnderlings

VVIII

VVill imitate his Noblesse; and all guests
 Giue it, in many; many interestts.

But (worthiest Queen, said he) where you command
 Baths and rich beds for me, I come to stand
 On such state now; nor euer thought it yet,
 Since first I left the snowy hills of *Crete*.

VVhen once I fell a ship-boord, those thoughts fled;
 I loue to take now (as long since) my bed:
 Though I began the vs, with sleeplese nights;
 I, many a darknesse, with right homely rites
 Haue spent ere this houre; & desir'd the Morne
 Would come; and make sleepe to the world a scorn:
 Nor run these dainty Bathes in my rude head;
 Nor any handmaid (to your seruice bred)
 Shal touch my ill-kept feete, vnlesse there liue
 Some poore old drudge here, that hath learn'd to giue
 Old men good vsage; & no worke wil fly:
 As hauing suffer'd ill, as much as I.

But if there liue, one such, in your command;
 I wil not shame to giue my foot, her hand.

She gaue this answer: O my loued Guest,
 There neuer enter'd these kinde Rooves, for rest,
 Stranger or Friend, that so much wisdome laide
 In gage for Guest-rites, as your lippes haue paid.
 There liues an old maide in my charge, that knowes
 The good you speake of, by her many woes;
 That nourisht and brought vp, with curious care,
 Th'vnhappy man; your old familiar:
 Euen since his Mother let him view the light,
 And oft hath felt in her weake armes, his weight.
 And she (though now much weaker) shal apply
 Her Maiden seruice, to your modesty.

Euryclea, rise; and wash the feete of one,
 That is of one age with your Soueraigne gone.
 Such hands, such feet hath, though of alter'd grace:
Much griefe in men, wil bring on change of space.

She (from her aged slumber wak't) did cleare
 Her heavy eyes; and instantly (to heare
 Her Soueraignes name) had worke enough to dry
 Her cheekes from teares: and to his memory
 These Mones did offer: O my Son (saide she)
 I neuer can take grieffe enough for thee;
 VVhom *Goodnes* hurts; & who, euen *Ioues* high spleen
 (Since thou art *Ioue*-like) hates the most of men.
 For none hath offer'd him so many Thyes;
 Nor such whole Hecatombes of sacrifice,
 Fat, and select, as thy zeale hath done;
 For all, but praying that thy noble Sonne,

Thy

Thy happy age, might see at state of man.
 And yet hath *Ioue* with Mists *Cimmerian*
 Put out the light of his returning day.
 And as your selfe (O Father) in your way
 Tooke these faire rooves for hospitable rights,
 Yet finde (for them) our dogged womens spights:
 So he (in like course) being driuen to prooue
 (Long time ere this) what such a royall Rooue
 Would yeeld his miseries; found such vñage there.
 And you (now flying the foule Language here,
 And many a filthy fact of our faire Dames)
 Fly me, like them; and put on causelesse shames
 To let me cense your feet. For not the cause
 The Queenes command yeelds, is the pow'r y draws
 My will to wash your feet. But what I do,
 Proceeds from her charge, and your reuerence to.
 Since I, in foule, am stricken with a ruth
 Of your distresses, and past shew of truth.
 Your strangeness claiming little interest
 In my affections: and yet many a Guest
 Of poore condition, hath bene harboured here:
 But neuer any, did so right appeare
 Like King *Vlysses*, as your selfe; For state,
 Both of your stature, voice, and very gate.
 So all haue said (said he) that euer yet
 Had the proportions of our figures met,
 In their obseruances; so right, your eye,
 Proues in your soule, your iudging faculty.
 Thus tooke she vp a Caldron, brightly scour'd,
 To cense his feete in: and into it, pour'd
 Store of cold waue. which on the fire she set;
 And therein bath'd (being temperatly heat)
 Her Soueraignes feet. Who turnd him from the light,
 Since sodainly, he doubted her conceit
 (So rightly touching at his state before)
 A fear now seeing on his foot, that bore
 An old note to discerne him; might descry
 The absolute truth; which (witness by her eye)
 Vvas strait approu'd. He first receiu'd this sore,
 As in *Parnassus* tops, a white tooth'd Bore
 He stood in chace withall; who strooke him there,
 At such time, as he liu'd a sojourner.
 VVith his grand Sire, *Autolycus*: who, th' Art
 Of Theft and swearing (not out of the hart,
 But by equiuocation) first adorn'd
 Your witty man withall; and was suborn'd
 By *Ioues* descent (ingenious *Mercurie*)
 VVho did bestow it; since so many a This

*Intending
 with Vlysses
 selfe: n t his
 shew only.

Of

Of Lambes, and Kids, he had on him bestow'd
 In sacred flames; who therefore, when he vow'd
 VVas cuer with him. And this man impos'd
Vlysses name; the light being first disclos'd
 To his first sight then; when his grand Sire came
 To see the then prefferer of his fame,
 His loued daughter. The first supper done,
Euryalea, put in his lap, her Sonne,
 And pray'd him to bethinke, and giue his name;
 Since that desire, did all desires inflame.
 Daughter, and Son-in-Law (sayd he) let then
 The name that I shall giue him, stand with men;
 Since I arriu'd here, at the houre of paine,
 In which, mine owne kinde entrailles did sustaine
 Moane for my daughters, yet vnended throes:
 And when so many mens and womens woes,
 In ioynt compassion met, of humane birth,
 Brought forth t'attend the many feeding earth;
 Let *Odysseus* be his name, as one
 Expos'd to iust constraint of all mens mone.
 VVhen heere at home, he is arriu'd at state;
 Of mans first youth, he shall initiate
 His practis'd feete, in trauaile made abroad;
 And to *Pernassus*, where mine owne abode
 And chiefe meanes lye; addresse his way, where I
 VVill giue him from my opened treasury,
 VVhat shall returne him well, and fit the Fame
 Of one that had the honor of his name.
 For these faire gifts he went, and found all grace
 Of hands, and words, in him and all his race.
Amphithea (his Mothers mother) to
 Applied her to his loue; withall, to do
 In Grandames welcomes: both his faire eyes kist,
 And browes; and then, commanded to assist
 VVere all her sonnes, by their respected Sire,
 In furnishing a Feast; whose cares did fire
 Their minds with his command: who home strait led
 A five-yeares-old male Oxe; feld, slew, and flead:
 Gather'd about him; cut him vp with Art;
 Spitted, and roasted; and his euery part
 Diuided orderly. So all the day
 They spent in feast: No one man went his way
 VVithout his fit fill. VVhen the Sun was set,
 And darknesse rose, they slept; till dayes fire het
 Th'enlightned earth: and then, on hunting went
 Both Hounds, and all *Autolycus* descent.
 In whose guide, did diuine *Vlysses* go;
 Climb'd steepe *Parnassus*, on whose forehead grow

Autolycus
 giues his Grand
 child Vlysses
 his name: from
 whence the O-
 dysses is deriv'd
 Odysseus, de-
 riu'd of Odu-
 seus, ex O-
 dyssis factum:
 significans do-
 lorem, proprie
 corporis, nam
 ira ex dolore
 oritur.

All

All syluan off-springs round. And soone they rech't
The Concaues, whence ayrs sounding vapors fetcht
Their loud descent. As soone as any Sun
Had from the Ocean (where his waters run
In silent deepnesse) rais'd his golden head:
The early Huntsmen, all the hill had spread;
Their Hounds before them, on the searching Traile:
They neere, and euer eager to assaile.

Vlyses, brandishing a lengthfull Lance,
Of whose first sight, he long'd to proue the chance.

Then found they lodg'd a Bore, of bulke extreame,

In such a Queach, as neuer any beame
The Sun shor, pierc'd: Nor any passe, let finde
The moist impressions of the fiercest winde:
Nor any storme the sternest winter drives;
Such prooffe it was: yet all within, lay leaues
In mighty thicknesse; and through all this, flew
The hounds loud mouthes. The sounds, the tumult
And all together rouz'd the Bore, that rush'd (threw;
Amongst their thickest: All his bristles, pusht
From forth his rough necke; and with flaming eyes
Stood close, and dar'd all. On which horrid prize
Vlyses first charg'd; whom, aboue the knee
The sauage strooke, and rac't it crookedly
Along the skin, yet neuer reacht the bone.

Vlyses Lance yet, through him, quite was throwne;

At his right shoulder entring: at his left,

The bright head passage to his keenness clef't,

And shew'd his point gilt, with the gushing gore.

Downe in the dust fell the extended Bore,

And forth his life flew. To *Vlyses* round

His Vnckle drew; who (wofull for his wound)

With all Art bound it vp; and with a charme

Staid straight the blood: went home, & when the harm

Receiv'd full cure; with gifts, and all euent

Of ioy, and loue; to his lou'd home, they sent

Their honor'd Nephew: whose returne, his Sire,

And reuerend Mother, tooke with ioyes entire:

Enquir'd all passages; all which, he gaue

In good relation: Nor of all, would saue

His wound from vtterance: By whose scar he came

To be discovered by this aged Dame.

VVhich, when the censing felt, and noted well:

Downe from her Lap, into the Caldron, fell

His weighty foot, that made the Brasse rebound:

Turn'd all aside, and on the embrewed ground

Spilt all the water. Ioy and griefe together

Her brest inuaded: and of weeping weather

Her

Her eyes stood full: Her small voice, stucke within

Her part expresse; till at length, his chin

She tooke, and spake to him: O Sonne (saide she)

Thou art *Vlyses*; nor canst other be:

Nor could I know thee yet, till all my King

I had gone ouer, with the warmed Spring.

Then look't she for the Queene, to tell her all;

And yet, knew nothing sure: thogh nought could fall

In compasse of all thoughts, to make her doubt.

Minerva, that distraction strooke throughout

Her minds rapt forces; that she might not tell.

Vlyses, noting yet her aptnesse well;

With one hand tooke her chin; and made all shew

Offaour to her: with the other, drew

Her offer'd parting closer: Askt her why,

She, whose kinde breast had nurs't so tenderly

His infant life; would now, his age destroy?

Though twenty yeares had held him from the ioy

Of his lou'd country. But, since onely she,

(God putting her in minde) now knew, 'twas he;

He charg'd her silence; and to let no care

In all the Court more, know his being there:

Left, if God gaue into his wreakfull hand

Th'insulting wooers liues: he did not stand

On any partiall respect with her,

Because his Nurse; and to the rest prefer

Her safety therefore; But when they should feele

His punishing finger, giue her equall Steele.

What words (saide she) flye your retentive pow'rs?

You know, you locke your counsailes in your Tow'rs

In my firme bosome: and, that I am farre

From those loose frailties. Like an Iron barre

Or bolt of solidst stone, I will containe:

And tell you this besides; That if you gaine

By Gods good aide, the wooers liues in yours;

VVhat Dames are heere their shamelesse Paramours,

And haue done most dishonor to your worth,

My information, well shall paint you forth.

It shal not neede (saide he) my selfe will foone

(VVhile thus I maske heere) set on euery one

My sure obseruance of the worst, and best:

Bethou then silent, and leaue God the rest.

This saide; the old Dame, for more water went;

The rest was all vpon the Pauement spent,

By knowne *Vlyses* foot. More brought (and he

Supplied besides with sweetest Oyntments) she

His seate drew neere the fire, to keepe him warme:

And, with his peece'rags, hiding close his harme:

D d

The

The Queene came neere, and said: Yet (guest) afford
 Your further patience; till, but in a word
 Ile tell my woes to you: For well I know,
 That *Rests sweet Hourse*, her soft foote orders now:
 VVhen all poore men, how much fouer greiu'd,
 VVould gladly get their wo-watch pow'rs relieu'd.
 But God hath giuen my grieffe a heart so great,
 It will not downe with rest. And so I let
 My iudgement vp, to make it my delight.
 All day I mourne; yet nothing let the night
 I owe my charge, both in my worke and Maids;
 And when the night brings rest to others aides,
 I tossle my bed; *Distresse* with twenty points,
 Slaught'ring the pow'rs that to my turning ioynts
 Conuey the vitall heate. And as all night,
Pandarus daughter (poore *Edone*) sings,
 Clad in the verdure of the yearly Springs;
 VVhen she for *Itylus*, her loued Sonne
 (By *Zetus* issue; in his madnesse, done
 To cruell death) poures out her hourelly mone,
 And drawes the eares to her of euery one;
 So flowes my mone, that cuts in two my minde,
 And here and there, giues my discourse the winde;
 Vncertain whether I shal with my Son
 Abide still heere, the safe possession
 And guard of all goods: Reuerence to the bed
 Of my lou'd Lord; and to my far-off spred
 Fame with the people; putting still in vse;
 Or follow any best *Greece* I can chuse
 To his fit house, with treasure infinite
 VVon to his Nuptials. VVhile the infant plight
 And want of iudgement kept my Son in guide;
 He was not willing with my being a Bride,
 Nor with my parting from his Court: But now
 (Arriu'd at mans state) he would haue me vow
 My loue to some one of my wooers heere,
 And leaue his Court; offended that their cheere
 Should so consume his free possessions.
 To settle then a choice in these my mones,
 Heare and expound a dreame, that did engraue
 My sleeping fancy. Twenty Geese, I haue;
 All which, me thought, mine eye saw tasting wheate
 In water steep't, and ioy'd to see them eate.
 VVhen straight, a crooke-beak't Eagle, from a hill,
 Stoop't, and trust all their neckes, and all did kill;
 VVhen (all left scatter'd on the Pauement there)
 She tooke her wing vp, to the Gods faire sphere:
 I, euen amid my Dreame, did weepe and mourne,

To

To see the Eagle, with so shrew'd a turne;
 Stoope my sad turrets; when, me thought there came
 About my mournings, many a Grecian Dame
 To cheere my sorrowes; in whose most extreame
 The Hawke came back, and on the prominent beame
 That crost my Chamber, fell; and v'd to me
 A humane voice, that sounded horribly;
 And saide; Be confident, *Icarus* seed;
 This is no dreame, but what shall chance indeed.
 The Geese, the wooers are: the Eagle, I,
 VVas heeretofore a Fowle: but now imply
 Thy husbands Being; and am come to giue
 The wooers death, that on my Treasure, liue.
 With this, Sleepe left me; and my waking way
 I tooke to try, if any violent prey
 Were made of those my Fowles; which, well enot:
 I (as before) found feeding at their Trough,
 Their yoted wheate. O woman (he replide)
 Thy dreame can no interpretation bide,
 But what the Eagle made, who was your Lord;
 And saide, himsele would sure effect afford
 To what he told you; that confusion
 To all the wooers should appeare; and none
 Escape the Fate, and death, he had decreed.
 She answer'd him: O Guest, these dreames exceede
 The Art of man t'interpret; and appere
 Without all choise, or forme; nor euer were
 Perform'd to all at all parts. But there are
 To these light Dreames, that like thin vapors fare,
 Two two-leau'd gates; the one of Iuory;
 The other, Horne. Those dreames that *Fantastie*
 Takes from the polish'd Iuory Port, delude
 The Dreamer euer, and no truth include:
 Those that the glittering Horn-gate, lets abroad;
 Do euermore, some certaine truth abode.
 But this my dreame, I hold of no such sort
 To flye from thence; yet, which fouer Port
 It had access to, it did highly please
 My Son, and me. And this, my thoughts professe;
 That Day that lights me from *Phylles* Court,
 Shall both my infamy, and curse confort.
 I therefore purpose to propose them now
 In strong Contention, *Phylles* Bow;
 Which he that easly drawes; and from his draff,
 Shoots through twelve Axes (as he did his shaft,
 All set vp in a rowe; And from them all,
 His stand-farre-off kept firme) my fortunes shall
 Dispose; and take me to his house from hence,

D d 2

VVhere

The rise parts
 of Dreames.

The protestation
 of *Phylles* Bow
 to the Wooers,
 determined by
 Penelope.

VWhere I was wed, a Maide; in confluence
Of feast and riches: such a Court heere then,
As I shall euer in my dreames reteine.

Do not (said he) defende the game: all prise,
But set to taske their importunities
With something else, then Nuptials: For your Lord
VVill to his Court and Kingdome be restor'd,
Before they thred those fleeces, or draw his Bow.

O Guest (repl'd *Penelope*) would you
Thus sit, and please me with your speech; mine cares
VVould neuer let mine eye-lids close their Spheares;
But none can liue without the death of sleepe;
Th'Immortals, in our mortall memories keepe
Our ends, and deaths by sleepe; diuiding so,
(As by the Fate and portion of our wo)
Our times spent heere; to let vs nightly try,
That while we liue; as much as liue, we dye.
In which vse, I will to my bed ascend,
VVhich I bedeaw with teares, and sigh past end,
Through all my houres spent, since I lost my ioy,
For vile, lew'd, neuer-to-be-named *Troy*.
Yet there, Ile proue for sleepe, which take you here;
Or on the earth, if that your custome were;
Or haue a bed, dispos'd for warmer rest.
Thus left she with her Ladies, her old Guest:
Ascended her faire chamber, and her bed:
VVhose sight did euer duly make her shed
Teares for her Lord; which still her eyes did sleepe,
Till *Pallas* shut them with delightfome sleepe.

*The End of the Nineteenth Booke
of Homers Odysseys.*



THE TWENTITH BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

*V*lysses, in the Wooers Bed,
Resolving first to kill the Maids;
That sentence giuing off; His care
For other Obiects doe prepare.

Another.

x. { Ioues thunder cōides;
but cheere the king;
The Wooers priores
discomfing. }



*V*lysses in the Entry, laide his head;
And vader him, an Oxe-hide newly flead;
Aboue him Sheep fells store; & ouer those
Euryome cast Mantles. His repose
VVould bring. o sleepe yet; studying the ill
He wisht the wooers; who came by him still
VVith all their wendles; laugh'ing, wantoning
In mutuall lightnesse, which his heart did sting;
Contending two wayes; if (all patience fled)
He should rush vp, and strike those Strumpets dead;
Or let that night be last, and take th'extreme
Of those proud wooers, that were so supreme
In pleasure of their high fed fantasies.
His heart did barke within him, to surprize
Their sports with spoiles: No fell slice *Mastine* can
Amongst her whelpes, flye eager on a man
She doth not know, yet sent him something neare;
And fame would come to please her tooth and teare;
Then his disdain, to see his Roofe so fill'd
VVith those fowle fashions: Grew within him wilde
To be in blood of them. But finding best
In his free iudgement, to let passion rest;
He chid his angry spirit, and beate his breast:
And said; Forbear (my minde) and thinke on this:

Dd 3

There

There hath bene time, when bitter agonies
 Haue tried thy patience: Call to minde the day,
 In which the *Cyclop*, which past manly sway
 Of violent strength, deuour'd thy friends; thou then
 Stoodst firmly bold, till from that hellish den
 Thy wisdom brought thee off; whē nought but death
 Thy thoughts resolu'd on. This discourse did breath
 The fiery boundings of his heart, that still
 Lay in that æsture; without end, his ill
 Yet manly suffering. But from side to side
 It made him tosse apace: you haue not tride
 A fellow roasting of a Pig before
 A hasty fire, (his belly yeelding store
 Of fat, and blood) turne faster: labour more
 To haue it roast, and would not haue it burne;
 Then this, and that way, his vnrest made turne
 His thoughts, and body; would not quench the fire,
 And yet, not haue it heighen his desire
 Past his discretion; and the fit enough
 Of hast, and speed; that went to all the prooffe
 His well-laid plots, and his exploits requir'd;
 Since he, but one, to all their deaths aspir'd.

*Pallas appears
 to V'lysses.*

In this contention, *Pallas* stoop't from heauen;
 Stood ouer him, and had her presence giuen
 A womans forme; who sternly thus began:
 Why thou most fowre, and wretched-fated man
 Of all that breath! yet liest thou thus awake?
 The house, in which thy cares so tosse and take
 Thy quiet vp, is thine: thy wife is there;
 And such a Son, as if thy wishes were
 To be suffic'd with one; they could not mend.

Goddesse (said he) tis true; But I contend
 To right their wrongs: and (though I bee but one)
 To lay vnhelpt, and wreakfull hand vpon
 This whole resort of impudents, that here
 Their rude assemblies neuer will forbear.
 And yet a greater doubt employes my care;
 That if their slaughters, in my reaches are,
 And I performe them; (*Ioue* and you not pleas'd)
 How shall I flye their friends? & would stand sear'd
 Of counsaile, to resolue this care in me.

Wretch (he replied) a friend of worse degree,
 Might win thy credence: that a mortall were,
 And vs'd to second thee; though nothing nere
 So powerfull in performance, nor in care:
 Yet I, a Goddesse, that haue still had share
 In thy archieuements, and thy persons guard,
 Must still be doubted by thy Braine, so hard

To

To credit any thing about thy powre,
 And that must come from heauen; if euery houre
 There be not personall apparance made,
 And aide direct giuen, that may sense inuade.
 Ile tell thee therefore cleerely: If there were
 Of diuers languag'd men, an Army here
 Of fifty Companies; all driuing hence
 Thy Sheepe and Oxen, and with violence
 Offer'd to charge vs, and besiedge vs round;
 Thou shouldst their prey reprice, & them confound.
 Let sleepe then seize thee: *To keepe watch all Night,*
Consumes the spirits, and makes dull the sight.
 Thus pour'd the Goddesse sleepe into his eyes,
 And re-ascended the *Olympian* skies.

VVhen care-and-lincament-resolving sleepe,
 Had laide his temples in his golden sleepe;
 His, wife-in-chast-wit-worthy-wife, did rise:
 (First sitting vp in her soft bed) her eyes
 Opened with teares, in care of her estate,
 VVhich now, her friends resolu'd to terminate
 To more delaies, and make her marry one.
 Her silent teares (then ceast) her Orizon
 This Queene of women to *Diana* made.

Reuerend *Diana*; let thy Darts inuade
 My wofull bosome, and my life depriue,
 Now at this instant; or soone after driue
 My soule with Tempests forth, and giue it way
 To those farre-off darke Vaults, where neuer day
 Hath powre to shine; and let them cast it downe
 Where resfluent *Oceanus* doth crowne
 His curled head; where *Pluto's* Orchard is,
 And entrance to our after miseries.
 As such sterne whirlwinds, rauisht to that streame,
Pandarus daughters, when the Gods to them
 Had rest their parents; and them left alone
 (Poore orphan children) in their Mansion.
 VVhose desolate life, did loues sweet Queene incline
 To nurse with pressed Milke, and sweetest wine;
 VVhom *Iuno* deckt, beyond all other Dames
 VVith wisdomes light, and beauties mouing flames:
 VVhom *Phoebe*, goodlineffe of stature render'd,
 And to whose faire hands, wife *Minerva* tender'd,
 The Loom and Needle, in their vtmost skill.
 And while Loues Empresse skal'd th *Olympian* hill,
 To beg of Lightning-louing *Ioue* (since hee
 The meanes to all things knowes; and doth decree
 Fortunes, infortunes, to the mortall Race)
 For those poore virgins, the accomplisht grace

Of

Of sweetest Nuptials: The fierce *Harpies* prey'd
 On euery good, & miserable Maid;
 And to the hatefull Furies, gaue them all
 In horrid seruice. Yet, may such Fate fall
 From steepe *Olympus*, on my loathed head;
 Or faire-hair'd *I have*, strike me instant dead:
 That I may vndergo the gloomy Shore,
 To visit great *Vlysses* soule; before
 I sooth my idle blood, and wed a curse.
 And yet, beneath how desperate a curse
 Do I liue now? It is an ill, that may
 Be well indur'd, to mourne the whole long day;
 So nights sweete sleepes (that make a man forget
 Both bad, and good) in some degree would let
 My thoughts leaue greeuing. But, both day and night,
 Some cruell God, giues my sad memory fight.
 This night (me thought) *Vlysses* grac't my bed
 In all the goodly state, with which he led
 The Grecian Army: which gaue ioyes extreame
 To my distresse, esteeming it no dreame,
 But true indeed: and that conceit I had,
 That when I saw it false, I might be mad.
 Such cruell Fates, command in my lifes guide.

By this, the mornings Orient, dewes had di'de
 The earth in all her colours; when the King
 In his sweete sleepe, suppos'd the forrowing
 That she w'd waking in her plaintiffe bed
 To be her mourning, standing by his head,
 As hauing knowne him there. VVho straight arose,
 And did againe within the Hall dispose
 Th: Carpets and the Cushions, where before
 They seru'd the seats. The *Hide*, without the dore
 He carried backe; & then, with held vp hands,
 He pray'd to him, that heauen & earth commands;

O Father *Ioue*; If through the moyst and dry
 You (willing) brought me home; when misery
 Had punish't me enough, by your free doomes;
 Let some of these within those inner roomes,
 (Start'd with horror of some strange Ostent)
 Come heere, & tell me, that great *Ioue* hath bent
 Threatnings without, at some lewd men within.

To this his pray'r, *Ioue* shooke his sable chin,
 And thunder'd from those pure clouds that (about
 The breathing aire) in bright *Olympus* moue.
 Diuine *Vlysses* ioy'd, to heare it rore.
 Report of which, a woman Miller bore
 Straight to his eares; for neere to him, there ground
 Milles for his Corne, that twice six women found

Conti-

Continuall motion, grinding Barley meale,
 And wheat (mans Marrow.) Sleepe the eies did scale
 Of all the other women: hauing done
 Their vsuall taske; which yet, this Dame alone
 Had scarce giuen end to; being, of al the rest,
 Least fit for labour. But when these sounds, prest
 Her eares, about the rumbling of her Mill:
 She let that stand, look't out; and heauens steepe hill
 Saw cleere, and temperate; which made her (vnware
 Of giuing any comfort to his care;
 In that strange signe he pray'd for) thus inuoke.

O King of men, and Gods; a mighty stroke
 Thy thundring hand laide, on the cope of starres;
 No cloud in all the aire; and therefore warres
 Thou bidst to some men, in thy sure Ostent:
 Performe to me (poore wretch) the maine euent,
 And make this day, the last, and most extreame,
 In which the wooers pride shall solace them
 With whoorish Banquets in *Vlysses* Roofe:
 That, with sad toyle, so grinde them meale enough,
 Haue quite dissol'd my knees: vouchsafe then, now
 Thy thunders may their last Feast foreshow.

This was the *Boone, *Vlysses* begg'd of *Ioue*;
 VVhich (with his Thunder) through his bosom droue
 A ioy, that this vnt breath'd: VVhy now these men
 (Despite their pride) will *Ioue* make, pay me paine:

By this, had other Maids then those that lay,
 Mixt with the wooers; made a fire like day,
 Amidst the harth of the illustrious Hall:
 And then the Prince, like a Celstiall
 Rose from his bed; to his embalm'd seete, tied
 Faire shooes: his sword about his breast applied;
 Tooke to his hand his sharp-pil'd Lance, and met
 Amidst the Entry, his old Nurse, that set
 His haft, at fodaine stand; To whom he said:

O (my lou'd Nurse) with what grace haue you laid
 And fed my guest heere? Could you so neglect
 His age, to lodge him thus? Though all respect
 I giue my Mothers wisdome, I must yet
 Affirme, it fail'd in this: For she hath set
 At much more price, a man of much lesse worth,
 Without his persons note; and yet casts forth
 With ignominious hands (for his Forme sake)
 A man much better. Do not faulky make
 (Good Son) the faultlesse. He was giuen his seat
 Close to her side; and food, till he would eat.
 VVine til his with was seru'd: For she requir'd
 His wants, and will'd him all things he desir'd.

Com-

The Miller we-
 man, prayer to
 Ioue, on satis-
 faction of *Vlysses*
 prayer.

Viz. That some
 from w. k. a,
 must have
 w. k. a,
 bearing, Ioue
 w. k. a,
 sent it to the
 m. k. a,

Commanded her chiefe Maides to make his bed;
But he (as one whom sorrow onely fed
And all infortune) would not take his rest
In bed, and coverings, fit for any Guest;
But in the Entry, on an Oxes hide,
Neuer at Tanners, his old Limbes implide
In warme Sheep-fels; yet ouer all, we cast
A mantle, sitting, for a man more grac'ft.

He tooke her answere: *Lest the house, and went*
(Attended with his dogges) to sift th' euent
Of priuate Plots, betwixt him and his Sire
In commune counsaile. Then the true entire
Of al the household Maids, (*Eurycles*) bad
Bestir them through the house; and see it clad
In all best Forme: gaue all their parts; and one
She set to furnish euery seate and Throne
VVith Needle=works, and purple clothes of State;
Another set to scoure and cleanse the Plate:
Another, all the Tables to make proud
VVith porous Sponges: Others, she bestow'd
In all speed to the Spring, to fetch from thence
Fit store of water; all at all expence
Of paines, she will'd to be: For this, to all
Should be a day of commune Festiuall;
And not a wooer now should seeke his home,
Else where then there; But all were bid to come
Exceeding early; and be rais'd to heauen,
VVith all the entertainment could be geuen.

They heard with greedy cares; and every thing
Put straight in practise: Twenty to the Spring
Made speed for water; Many in the house
Tooke paines; and all, were both laborious
And skill'd in labour. Many fell to Fell
And cleaue their wood: & all did more then well.

Then troopt the lusty wooers in; and then
Came all from Spring. At their heeles, loaded men
VVith slaughter'd Brawnnes: of all the Herd, the prize,
That had bene long fed vp in seuerall Sties.
Eumæus, and his men, conuict them there.
He (seeing now the King) began to chere,
And thus saluted him: How now, my Guest?
Haue yet your vertues found more interest
In these great wooers good respects? Or still
Pursue they you, with all their wonted ill?

I would to heauen, *Eumæus* (he replide)
The Deities once would take in hand their pride;
That such vnseemly fashions put in frame
In others Roofes, as shew no sparke of shame,

Thus

Thus these; and to these came *Melanthius*,
Great guardian of the most egregious
Rich wooers Herds, consisting all of Goats:
VVhich he, with two more draue, & made their coats
The founding *Porticos* of that faire Court.
Melanthius (seeing the King) this former fort
Of vpland Language gaue: VVhat? still stay heere?
And dull these wooers with thy wretched cheere?
Not gone for euer, yet? why now I see
This strife of cuffes betwixt the beggery,
(That yesterday affaid, to get thee gone)
And thy more roguery, needs will fall vpon
My hands to arbitrate. Thou wilt not hence
Till I set on thee: thy ragg'd impudence
Is so fast footed. Are there not beside
Other great Banquetants, but you must ride
At anchor stil with vs? He nothing said,
But thought of ill enough, and shooke his head.

Then came *Philatius* (a chiefe of men)
That to the wooers all-deuouring den
A barren Stere draue, and fat Goats; for they
In custome were, with Traffiquers by sea,
That who they would sent; and had vterance there;
And for these likewise, the faire Porches were
Hurdles, and Sheep-pens, as in any Faire.
Philatius tooke note in his repaire,
Of scene *Phlysses*, being a man as well
Giuen to his minds vie, as to buy & sell;
Or do the drudgery that the blood desir'd;
And (standing neere *Eumæus*) this enquir'd.
VVhat Guest is this, that makes our house of late
His entertainer? whence claimes he the state
His birth in this life holds? what Nation?
VVhat race? what country stands his speech vpon?
Ore hardly portion'd, by the terrible Fates.
The stricture of his Lineaments relates
A Kings resemblance in his pompe of reigne
Euen thus, in these rags. But poore erring men
That haue no firme homes, but range here and there
As Need compels, God keeps in this earths sphere;
As vnder water: and this tune he sings,
VVhen he is spinning euen the cares of Kings.

Thus comming to him; with a kinde of feare
He tooke his hand; and (touch't exceeding neare
VVith meere imagination of his worth)
This salutation he sent lowdly forth.

Healt! Father stranger; in another world
Be rich and happy: though thou here art hurld

At

At feete of neuer such insulting Neede.
O Ioue, there liues no one God of thy feede
 More ill to man, then thou. Thou tak'st no ruth
 (VWhen thou thy selfe hast got him, in most truth :)
 To wrap him in the straites of most distresse,
 And in the curse of others wickednesse.
 My browes haue sweet to see it; and mine eyes
 Broke all in teares, when this being still the guise
 Of worthiest men, I haue but onely thought,
 That downe to these ills, was *Vlysses* wrought;
 And that (thus clad) euen he is error driuen,
 If yet he liues, and sees the light of heauen.
 But, if now dead, and in the house of hell,
 O me! O good *Vlysses*! That my weale
 Did euer wish: and when, but halfe a man
 Amongst the people *Cephalenian*;
 His bounty, to his Oxens charge preferr'd
 One in that youth: which now, is growne a Herd
 Vnspeakeable for number; and feede there
 With their broad heads, as thicke, as of his care
 A Field of Corne is to a man: yet these,
 Some men aduise me, that this noted prease
 Of wooers may deuoure; and with me driue
 Vp to their Feasts with them; that neither giue
 His Son respect, though in his owne free rooffe;
 Nor haue the wit to feare th' infallible prooffe
 Of heauenly vengeance: but make offer now
 The long-lack't Kings possessions to bestow
 In their selfe shares. Me thinkes, the minde in me
 Doth turne as fast, as (in a flood, or Sea)
 A raging whirlepit doth; to gather in
 To filthy death, those swimmers in their sin.
 Or feeds a motion as circular
 To driue my Herds away. But while the Son
 Beares vp with life, t'were hainous wrong to ron
 To other people with them; and to trust
 Men of another earth: and yet more iust
 It were to venture their Lawes; the maine right
 Made stil their Maisters; then at home lose quite
 Their right, and them; and sit and greeue to see
 The wrong autoriz'd by their gluttonie.
 And I had long since fled, and tried th' euent
 VVith other proud Kings (since more insolent
 These are, then can be borne.) But that, euen stil
 I had a hope, that this (though borne to ill)
 VVould one day come from some coast, & their last
 In his rooffes strew, with ruines red, and vast.
 Herdman (said he) because thou art in show,

Not

Nor lewd, nor indiscreete; and that I know
 There rules in thee an vnderstanding soule,
 Il'e take an oath, that in thee shall controule
 All doubt of what I sweare: be witnesse, *Ioue*,
 That swai'st the first Seate, of the thron'd about;
 This hospitable Table; and this house;
 That still holds title for the strenuous
 Sonne of *Laertes*; that (if so you please)
 Your eyes shall witnesse, *Laertiades*;
 Arriu'd at home; and all these men that raigie
 In such excesses heere; shall heere lye slaine.
 He answer'd: Stranger! would Iust *Ioue* would signe
 What you haue sworne: in your eyes beams should shine
 What powers I manage; and how these my hands,
 VVould rise and follow, where he first commands.
 So said *Eumais*: praying all the Sky
 That wife *Vlysses* might arriue and trie
 Thus while they vow'd: the wooers sat as hard
 On his Sons death: but had their counsels skard;
 For on their left hand, did an Eagle fore;
 And in her feres, a fearefull Pigeon bore;
 VVhich scene; *Amphinomus* prest'gd: O friends,
 Our Counsailes neuer will receive their ends
 In this mans slaughter: let vs theretoolie,
 Our bloody feast, and make his Oxen die.
 Thus came they in; cast off on seates, their cloakes;
 And fell to giuing sacrificing strokes
 Of Sheepe and Goates; the cheefely fat, and great;
 Slew fed vp Swine, and from the Heerd, a Neate.
 The inwards (roasted,) they dispos'd betwixt
 Their then obseruers; wine in Flaggons mixt.
 The bolles *Eumais* brought; *Philotimo* bread;
Melanthus fill'd the wine. Thus dranke and fed
 The feastfull wooers. Then the Prince (in grace
 Of his close proiect) did his Father place
 Amids the paued Entrie; in a Seate
 Seemelesse, and abiect: a small boord and meate
 Of th' onely inwards. In a cup of gold
 Yet sent him wine; and bad him now drinke bolde;
 All his approaches, he himselfe would free
 Gainst all the wooers: since he would not see
 His Court made popularer; but that his Sire
 Buil't it to his vs. Therefore all the fire
 Blowne in the wooers spleenes, he bad suppress;
 And that in hands, nor words they should digresse
 From that set peace, his speech did then proclaim.
 They bit their lips, and wondred at his time
 In that braue Language: when *Antinors* saide;
 Ec

Though

Though this speech (Grecians) be a meere vpbraide;
Yet this time giue it passe: The will of *Ioue*
Forbids the violence of our hands, to moue;
But of our tongues, we keepe the motion free:
And therefore, if his further iollity
Tempt our encounter with his Braues, let's checke
His growing insolence: though pride so speake,
Fly passing high with him. The wise Prince made
No more spring of his speech, but let it fade.

And now the Heralds bore about the Towne
The sacred Hecatombe: to whose renowne
The faire-haired Greekes assembl'd; and beneath
Apollo's shady wood; the holy death
They put to fire; which (made enough) they drew;
Divided all, that did in th' end accrew
To glorious satisfaction. Those that were
Disposers of the Feast, did equall chere
Bestow on wretched *Laertiades*,
With all the wooers soules: It so did please
Telemachus to charge them: And for these
Minerua would not see the malices
The wooers bore; too much contain'd, that so
Vlysses mou'd heart, yet might higher flow
In weakefull anguish. There was wooing there
(Amongst the rest) a Gallant, that did beare
The name of one well learn'd, in iests prophane;
His name *Ctesippus*, borne a *Samian*:
Who proud, because his Father was so rich,
Had so much confidence, as did bewitch
His heart with hope, to wed *Vlysses* wife:
And this man said: Heare me, my Lords, in strife
For this great widdow: This her guest did share
Euen feast with vs, with very comely care
Of him that order'd it: For tis not good
Nor equall, to deprive Guests of their food;
And specially, what euer guest makes way
To that house where *Telemachus* doth sway.
And therefore, I will adde to his receipt,
A gift of very hospitable weight,
VWhich he may giue againe, to any Maide
That bath's his graue seete; and her paines see paid;
Or any seruant else, that the diuine
Vlysses lofty Battlements confine.

Thus snatcht he with a valiant hand, from our
The poore folkes commune basket, a Neat-foot,
And threw it at *Vlysses*: who, his head
Shrunke quietly aside; and let it shed
His malice on the wall. The suffering man

A laughter raising, most *Sardinian*
VWith scorne, and wrath mixt, at the *Samian*.
VWhom thus the Prince reprov'd: Your valour wan
Much grace *Ctesippus*; and hath cal'd your minde
VWith mighty profit: yet you see it finde
No marke it aim'd at; the poore strangers part
Himselfe made good enough, to scape your Dart.
But should I serue thee worthily, my Lance
Should strike thy heart through, & (in place t' aduance
Thy selfe in Nuptials with his wealth) thy Sire
Should make thy toomb heere; that the foolish fire
Of all such valors, may not dare to flow
These foule indecencies to me. I now
Haue yeares to vnderstand my strength, and know
The good and bad of things; and am no more
At your large sufferance, to behold my store
Consum'd with patience: See my Cattell slaine,
My wine exhausted; and my Bread, in vaine
Spent on your license: For, to one then yong,
So many enemies were match too strong.
But let me neuer more, be witnesse to
Your hostile minds; Nor those base deeds ye do:
For, should ye kill me, in my offred wreake,
I wish it rather; and my death would speake
Much more good of me, then to liue and see,
Indignity, vpon indignity:
My Guests prouok't with bitter words and blowes;
My women seruants, dragg'd about my house
To lust, and rapture. This made silence seize
The house throughout: till *Damastorides*
At length the calme brake: and said; Friend, forbear
To giue a iust speech a disdainfull care:
The Guest no more touch; nor no seruant here.
My selfe, will to the Prince and Queene commend
A motion gratefull, if they please to lend
Gratefull receite: as long as any hope
Left wife *Vlysses* any passage ope
To his returne in our conceits; so long
The Queenes delayes to our demands stood strong
In cause, and reason; and our quarrels thus
With guests; the Queene, or her *Telemachus*,
Set neuer foote amongst our liberall Feast;
For should the King returne, though thought deceaft,
It had bene gaine to vs, in finding him,
To lose his wife: But now, since nothing dim
The daies breakes out, that shewes he neuer more
Shal reach the deere touch of his cuntry shore,
Sit by your Mother, in perswasion,

E c z

That

That now it stands her honor much vpon
To choose the best of vs; and who giues most,
To go with him home. For so, all things lost
In sticking on our haunt so; you shall cleere
Recover, in our no more concourse here:
Possesse your birth-right wholly; eate and drinke;
And neuer more on our disgraces thinke.

By *Ioue*, no *Aigelaus*: For I sweare
By all my Fathers sorrowes; who doth erre
Farre off from *Ithaca*; or rests in death:
I am so farre from spending but my breath,
To make my Mother any more deser
Her wished Nuptials; That Ile counsaile her
To make her free choise: And besides, will giue
Large gifts to moue her. But I feare to drue,
Or charge her hence: For God will not giue way
To any such course, if I should assay.

At this, *Minerua* made for foolish ioy
The wooers mad; and rouz'd their late annoy
To such a laughter, as would neuer downe.
They laught with others cheeks; eate meate oreflowne
VVith their owne bloods: their eies stood full of teares
For violent ioyes: Their soules yet thought of feares:
VVhich *Theoclymenus* exprest, and said:

O wretches! Why? Sustaine ye (well apaid)
Your imminent ill? A night, with which *Death* fees;
Your heads, and faces, hides beneath your knees.
Shrikes burn about you: your eies, thrust out teares:
These fixed wals, and that maine Beame that beares
The whole house vp, in bloody torrents fall:
The Entry full of ghosts stands: Full the Hall
Of passengers to hel: And, vnder all
The dismall shades; The Sun sinks from the Poles;
And troubl'd aire, poures bane about your soules.

They sweetly laught at this: *Eurymachus*
To mocks dispos'd, and faide; This new come-t vs
Is surely mad; conduct him forth to light
In th open Market place: he thinks 'tis night
Within the house. *Eurymachus* (said he)
I will not aske for any guide of thee:
I both my feete enioy; haue cares, and eies,
And no mad soule within me: and with these
Will I go forth the doores: because I know,
That imminent mischief must abide with you;
VVhich, not a man of all the wooers here
Shall flye, or scape. V e all too highly beare
Your vncurb'd heads: Impieties ye commit,
And euery man affect, with formes vnfit.

This said; he left the house, and tooke his way
Home to *Pyraus*; who, as free as day,
Was of his welcome. When the wooers eyes
Chang'd looks with one another, and (their guise
Of laughers, still held on) still eas'd their breits,
Of will to set the Prince against his guests:
Affirming, that of all the men aliu
He worst lucke had; and prou'd it worst to giue
Guests entertainment: For he had one there
A wandring Hunter out of prouendere,
An errant Begger euery way; yet thought
(He was so hungry) that he needed nought
But wine and Victuals: nor knew how to do;
Nor had a spirit to put a knowledge to;
But liu'd an idle burthen to the earth.

Another then slept vp; and would lay forth
His lips in phrophecie, thus: But (would he heare
His friends perswasions) he should finde it were
More profit for him, to put both aboard
For the *Sicilian* people, that afford
These feete of men, good price: and this would bring
Good meanes for better guests. These words made
To his eares idly: who had still his eye (wing
Vpon his Father, looking feruently
When he would lay his long-withholding hand
On those proud wooers. And, within command
Of all this speech that past, *Icarus* heire
(The wise *Penelope*) her royall chaire
Had plac't of purpose. Their high dinner then
With all pleas'd palates, these ridiculous men
Fell sweetly to: as ioying they had slaine
Such store of banquet. But there did not raigne
A bitterer banquet Planet in all heauen,
Then that which *Pallas*, had to that day driuen;
And, with her able friend now, meant t' appose;
Since they, till then, were in deserts so grose.

*The End of the Twentieth Booke
of Homers Odysseys.*



THE XXI. BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

Penelope propoſeth now,
To him that drawes Vlyſſes Bow
Her inſtant Nuptials: Ithacus,
Eumæus, and Philætiſtus,
Gives charge for guarding of the Gates;
And he, his waſt ſhoots through the plates.

Another.

* { The Nuptiall vow,
and Game reberſt:
Drawne is the Bow,
the ſteeles are pierſt. }



Allas (the Goddeſſe with the ſparkling eyes)
Excites *Penelope*, & obiect the priſe
(The Bow & bright ſteeles) to the wooers ſtrength:
And here began the ſtrife and blood at length.
She firſt aſcended by a lofty ſtaire,
Her vtmoſt chamber; of wiſe doore, her faire
And halfe transparant hand receiud the Key;
Bright, brazen; bitted paſſing curiouſly,
And as it hung a knob of luory.

And this did leade her, where was ſtrongly kept
The treaſure Royall; in whoſe ſtore lay heapt,
Gold, Braſſe, and Steele, engraue with infinite Art;
The crooked Bowe, and Arrow quier, part
Of that rich Magazin. In the Quiuer, were
Arrowes a number; ſharpe, and ſighing gere.
The Bow was given by kinde *Eurythides*
(*Iphitus*, faſhion'd like the Deities)
To yong *Vlyſſes*; when within the Rooſe
Of wiſe *Ortiocus*, their paſſe had prooſe
Of mutuall meeting in *Meſſena*; where
Vlyſſes claim'd a debt: To whoſe pay, were
The whole *Meſſenian* people bound; ſince they
From *Ithaca*, had forc't a wealthy prey
Of Sheepe, and Sheepherds. In their ſhips they thruſt
Three hundred Sheepe together: for whoſe iuſt

And

And inſtat rendry, old *Lertes* ſent
Vlyſſes his Ambaſſador, that went
A long way in the Ambaſſy; yet then
Bore but the formoſt prime of yongſt men.
His Father, ſending firſt to that affaie
His graneſt Councellors, and then his heire.
Iphitus made his way there, hauing loſt
Twelue female horſes; and Mules commended moſt
For uſe of burthen; which were after cauſe
Of death and fate to him. For (paſt all Lawes
Of hoſpitality) Ioues mighty ſon
(Skill'd in great acts) was his conſuſion
Cloſe by his houſe, though at that time his gueſt:
Reſpecting neither the appoſed Feaſt
And hoſpitale Table, in that loue
He ſet before him; nor the voice of Ioue:
But, ſeizing firſt his Mares, he after ſlew
His hoſt himſelfe. From thoſe Mares ſearch now grew
Vlyſſes knowne & *Iphitus*; who that Bow
At their encounter, did in loue beſtow,
Which great *Eurytus* hand had borne before
(*Iphitus* Father) who (at deaths ſad dore)
In his ſteepe Turret, left it to his Son.
Vlyſſes gaue him a keene Faulchion
And mighty Lance; and thus began they there
Their farall Loues; for after, neuer were
Their mutuall Tables to each other knowne;
Beauſe *Ioues* ſon th' vnworthy part had ſhowne
Of ſlaughtering this God-like louing man,
Eurytus ſon; who with that Bow began
And ended loue & *Vlyſſes*: who to deare
A giſt eſteem'd it, that he would not beare
In his blacke ſceete that gueſt-rite to the war;
But, in fit memorie of one ſo far
In his affection, brought it home, and kept
His treaſure with it, where till now it ſlept.
And now the Queene of women had intent
To giue it vie; and therefore made aſcent
Vp all the ſtaires height to the chamber dore:
Whoſe thinning leaues two bright Pilasters bore
To ſuch a cloſe, when both together went;
It would reſiſt the aire in their conſent.
The Ring ſhe tocke then, and did draw aſide
A barre that ran within, and then implide
The Key into the Locke; which gaue a ſound
(The Bolt then ſhooting) as in paſture ground
A Bull doth Low, and make the valleyes ring:
So loud the Locke humm'd, when it looſt his ſpring,

And

And ope the doores flew. In she went along
The lofty chamber, that was boarded strong
With heart of Oake; which many yeares ago
The Architect did smooth and polish so,
That now as then, he made it freshly shine;
And tried the euennesse of it with a Line.

There stood in this roome, Presses that enclos'd
Robes odoriferous; by which reposed
The Bow was vpon pins: Nor from it farre
Hung the round Quiver, glittering like a Starre;
Both which, her white extended hand tooke downe:
Then sate she low, and made her lap a Crowne
Of both those Reliques; which she wept to see,
And cried quite out with louing memory
Other deare Lord: To whose worth, paying then
Kinde debts snow: She left; and to the men
Vow'd to her wooing, brought the crooked Bow,
And shaft-receiuing Quiver, that did flow
With arrowes, beaming fighes vp where they fell.
Then, with another Chift, replcate as well
VWith Games won by the King, of Steele and Brasse,
Her Maids attended. Past whom, making passe
To where her wooers were; She made her stay
Amids the faire Hall doore, and kept the ray
Of her bright count'nance hid with veyles so thin;
That though they seem'd to expose, they let loue in;
Her Maids on both sides stood; and thus she spake.

Hear me, ye wooers, that a pleasure take
To do me sorrow, and my house invade
To eate and drinke; as if 'twere onely made
To serue your Rapines: My Lord long away;
And you allow'd no colour for your stay
But his still absence; struiuing who shall frame
Me for his wife; and (since 'tis made a game)
I heere propose diuine *Vlysses* Bow
For that great Maister-peece, to which ye vow.
He that can draw it, with least shew to strue,
And through these twelue Ax-heads, an arrow driue;
Him will I follow, and this house forgo,
That nourisht me a Maid: now furnisht so
With all things fit; and which I so esteeme
That I shall still liue in it in my dream.
This said, she made *Eumæus* giue it them.
He tooke, and laide it by; and wept for wo,
And like him, wept *Phidamas*; when the Bow
Of which his King was bearer, he beheld.
Their teares, *Antinous* manhood much refresh'd;
And said, Ye rustick fooles! that still each day

Your

Your minds giue ouer to this vaine distmay,
VVhy weepe ye (wretches?) and the widdowes eyes
Tempt with renew'd thought; that would otherwife
Depose her sorrowes, since her Lord is dead,
And teares are idle? Sit, and eate your bread,
Nor whisper more a word, or get ye gone,
And weepe without doores: Let this Bow alone
To our out-matched contention: For I feare,
The Bow will scarce yeeld draught to any heere.
Heere no such man liues, as *Laertes* Son
Amongst vs all: I knew him; Thought puts on
His lookes fight now, me thinkes, though then a child.

Thus shew'd his words doubt, yet his hopes enstild
His strength, the stretcher of *Vlysses* string,
And his steeles piercer: But his shaft must sing
Through his piercest *Pallat* first; whom so he wrong'd
In his free roofe; and made the rest ill tongu'd
Against his vertues. Then the sacred heat
That spirited his Son, did further set
Their confidence on fire; and said: O Friends,
Ioue hath bereft my wits: The Queene intends
(Though I must grant her wife) ere long to leaue
Vlysses Court; and to her bed receaue
Some other Lord: yet notwithstanding, I
Am forc't to laugh, and set my pleasures hye
Like one mad sicke. But wooers, since ye haue
An obiect for your trials now so braue,
As all the broad *Achaian* earth exceeds:
As sacred *Pylas*; as the *Argine* breeds;
As blacke *Epyrus*, as *Mycenæ's* birth;
And as the more-fam'd *Ithacensian* earth;
All which, your selues well know, and oft haue saide;
(For what neede hath my Mother of my aide
In her aduancement?) Tender no excuse,
For least delay; nor too much time profuse:
In stay to draw this Bow; but draw it straight;
Shoot, and the steeles pierce: make all see how sleight
You make these poore barres, to so rich a prize.
No eagrè yet? Come on: My faculties
Shall try the Bowes strength, and the pierced Steele:
I will not for my reuerend Mother feele
The sorrowes that I know will seize my heart,
To see her follow any, and depart
From her so long-held home: But first extend
The Bow and Arrow to their tender'd end.
For I am onely to succcede my Sire
In guard of his games; and let none aspire
To their besides possession. This said;

His

His purple Robe he cast off. By he laide
 His well-edg'd sword; and first, a feuerall pit
 He digg'd for every Axe, and strengthen'd it
 VVith earth, close rammi'd about it: On a row
 Set them of one height, by a Line he drew
 Along the whole twelue; and so orderly
 Did euery deed belonging (yet his eye
 Neuer before beholding how 'twas done)
 That in amaze rose all his lookers on.
 Then stood he neere the doore, & prou'd to draw
 The stubborne Bow: Thrice tried, & thrice gaue Law
 To his vncrown'd attempts: the fourth assay
 VVith all force offering, which a signe gaue stay
 Giuen by his Father, though hee shew'd a minde
 As if he stood right heartily inclinde
 To perfect the exploit: when, all was done
 In onely drift to set the wooers on.
 His weaknesse yet confest; he said, O shame
 I either shall be euer of no name,
 But proue a wretch: Or else I am too young,
 And must not now presume on pow'rs so strong
 As sinewes yet more growing, may ingraft,
 To turne a man quite ouer with a shaft.
 Besides, to men whose Nerves are best prepar'd;
All great Aduentures, at first prooue, are hard.
 But come, you stronger men, attempt this Bow,
 And let vs end our labour. Thus, below
 A well-ioyn'd boord he laide it; and close by,
 The brightly-headed shaft: then thrond his Thie
 Amidst his late-left seate. *Antinous* then
 Bad all arise: but first, who did sustaine
 The cups state euer; and did sacrifice
 Before they eate still: and that man, bad rise,
 Since on the others right hand he was plac't;
 Because he held the right hands rising, grac't
 VVith best successe still. This direction wun
 Supream applause; and first, rose *Oenops* Son
Liodas, that was Priest to all the rest,
 Sate lowest with the Cup still, and their iest
 Could neuer like; but euer was the man
 That checkt their follies: and he now began
 To taste the Bow: the sharpe shaft tooke, tug'd hard,
 And held aloft: and till he quite had marr'd
 His delicate tender fingers, could not stir
 The churlish string: who therefore did refer
 The game to others; saying, that same Bow
 (In his preface) would proue the ouerthrow
 Of many a chiefe man there: nor thought the Fate

VVas

VVas any whit austere, since *Death's* short date
 Were much the better taken; then long life
 Without the object of their amorous strife.
 For whom they had burn'd out so many dayes
 To finde still other, nothing but delays
 Obtaining in them: and affirm'd that now
 Some hope to haue her: but when that tough Bow
 They all had tried, and scene the utmost done,
 They must rest pleas'd to cease, and now some one
 Of all their other faire-veyl'd Grecian Dames
 VVith gifts, and dow'r, and *Hymeneal* Flames,
 Let her loue light to him, that most will giue;
 And whom the Nuptiall destiny did chuse.
 Thus laid he on the well-ioyn'd polish'd Bow,
 The Bow, and bright-pil't shaft; and then restor'd
 His seate his right. To him, *Antinous*
 Gaue bitter language, and reprovd him thus:
 VVhat words (*Liodas*) passe thy speeches guerd?
 That 'tis a worke to beare? And set so hard;
 They set vp my disdaine: This Bow must end
 The best of vs; since thy armes cannot lend
 The string least motion: Thy Mothers throwes
 Brought neuer forth thy armes, to draught of Bowes;
 Or knitting shafts off. Though thou canst not draw
 The sturdy Plant, thou art to vs no law.
Melanthus? Light a fire, and set thereat
 A chaire and cushions; & that masse of far
 That lies within, bring out; that we may set
 Our Pages to this Bow, to see it heat
 And suppl'd with the suet; and then wee
 May giue it draught, and pay this great decree
 VVmost performance. He a mighty fire
 Gaue instant flame, put into act the teire
 Command layd on him: Chaire and cushions set;
 Laid on the Bow, which straight the Pages het,
 Chaf't, suppl'd with the Suet to their most
 And still was all their Vncuous labour lost
 All wooers strenghts, too indigent and pore
 To draw that Bow: *Antinous* armes, it tore;
 And great *Eurymachus* (the both chere best)
 Yet both it tir'd, and made them glad to rest.
 Forth then went both the Swaines; and after them
 Diuine *Vlysses*, when being past the extreme
 Of all the Gates; with winning words he tride
 Their loues, and this askt: Shall my counsailes hide
 Their depths from you? My mind would gladly know
 If I doainly *Vlysses* had his Vow
 Made good for home; and had some God to guide

His

His steps and strokes to, to wreak these wooers pride;
 Would your aids ioyn on his part, or with theirs;
 How stand your hearts affected: They made prayr;
 That some God would please to returne their Lord;
 He then should see, how farre they would afford
 Their liues for his. (He seeing their trail) replied,
 I am your Lord; through *Phylas* a sufferer I need
 Arriu'd now heere; whom twenty years had held
 From forth my Country; yet are not bereav'd
 From my sure knowledge; your desires to see
 My safe returne. Of all the company
 Now seruing heere besides; not one but you
 Mine care hath witnest willing to bestow
 Their wishes of my life, so long held dead.
 I therefore vow, (which shall be perfected)
 That if God please, beneath my hand to leaue
 These wooers liuelesse; ye shall both receiue
 Wives from that hand, and means; and tieer to me
 Haue houses built to you; and both shall be
 As friends, and brothers to my onely Sonne.
 And that ye well may know me; and be wonne
 To that assurance: the infallible Signe
 The white-tooth'd Bore gale; this mark kece of mine
 When in *Parnassus*, he was held in chafe
 By me, and by my famous Grandfines race;
 Ife let you see. Thus seuer'd he his weede
 From that his wound; and euery word had deed
 In their sure knowledges; VVhich made them cast
 Their armes about him; his broad breast in bract,
 His necke and shoulders kist. And him, as well
 Did those true powers of humane love compell
 To kisse their heads and hands; and to their mone
 Had sent the free light of the cheerefull Sunne,
 Had not *Phylas* broke the sun, and shade;
 Cease teares, and sorrowes, left wee proude displaide,
 By some that issue from the house; and they
 Relate to those within. Take each his way,
 Not altogether in; but one by one:
 First I, then you; and then see this be done:
 The eniuous wooers will by no means giue
 The offer of the Bow, and Arrow leaue
 To come at me; spight then their pride; do thou
 (My good *Eumens*) bring both shaft and Bow,
 To my hands prooffe; and charge the maides before;
 That instantly, they shut in euery doore;
 That they themselves, (if any tumult rise
 Beneath my Roofes; by any that eniues,
 My will to vndertake the Game) may gaine

No

No passage forth, but close at worke containe
 With all free quiet; or at least, constrain'd.
 And therefore (my *Phylas*) see maintain'd
 (VVhen close the gates are shut) their closure fast;
 To which end, be it thy sole worke to cast
 Their chaines before them. This said, in he led;
 Tooke first his seate, and then they seconded
 His entry with their owne. Then tooke in hand
Eurymachus the Bow, made close his stand
 Aside the fire; at whose heate, here and there
 He warm'd and suppl'd it, yet could not stere
 To any draught, the string, with all his Art;
 And therefore, sweld in him his glorious heart;
 Affirming; that him selfe, and all his friends
 Had cause to greue: Not onely that their ends
 They mist in marriage (since enow besides
 Kinde Grecian Dames, there liu'd to be their Brides
 In *Ithaca*, and other bordering Townies)
 But that to all times future, their renownes
 VVould stand disparag'd, if *Phylas* Bow
 They could not drawe, and yet his wife would woo.

Antinous answer'd; That there could enue
 No shame at all to them: For well he knew;
 That this day was kept holy to the Sunne
 By all the City: and there should be done
 No such prophane act; therefore bad lay by
 The Bow for that day: but the maultry
 (Axes that were set vp, still might stand;
 Since that no labour was, nor any hand
 VVould offer to invade *Phylas* house;
 To take, or touch with surreptitious
 Or violent hand, what there was left for vse;
 He therefore bad the Cup, beards infuse
 VVine to the bolles; that so, with sacrifice
 They might let rest the shooting exercise;
 And in the morning make *Melantheus* bring
 The cheefe Goats of his Herd; that to the King
 Of Bowes and Archers, they might burne the *Thyes*
 For good successe; and then, attempt the prize.

The rest sate pleas'd with this; the *Heralds* straine
 Pour'd water on their hands: each Page did waite
 VVith his crown'd cup of wine; seru'd euery man
 Till all were fatisfied: and then began
Phylas plot of his close purpose, thus:
 Heare me, ye much renown'd *Eurymachus*,
 And King *Antinous*, in cheefe; who well;
 And with decorum sacred, doth compell
 This dayes obferuance; and to let lay downe

The

The Bow, all this light; giuing Gods their owne.
 The mornings labour, God the more will blesse,
 And strength bestow, where he himselfe shall please.
 Against which time, let me presume to pray
 Your fauours, with the rest; that this assay,
 May my olde armes prouoe; trying if there lye
 In my poore powers the same actiuitie
 That long since crown'd them: Or if neede farre
 And desolate wandring, haue the web worne bare
 Of my lifes thred at all parts; that no more
 Can furnith these affaires as heretofore.
 This heat their spleens past measure, blown with fear,
 Lest his loth'd temples, would the garland weare
 Of that Bowes draught: *Antinous* vsing speech
 To this fowre purpose: Thou most arrant wretch
 Of all guests breathing; in no least degree
 Grac't with a humane soule: It serues not thee
 To feast in peace with vs; take equall share
 Of what we reach to; sit, and all things heare
 That we speake freely (which no begging guest
 Did euer yet) but thou must make request
 To mixe with vs in merit of the Queene.
 But wine enflames thee; that hath euer bene
 The bane of men: whoeuer yet would take
 Th' excesse it offers; and the meane forsake.
 Wine spoile the *Centaure* great *Eurytion*,
 In guest-rites, with the mighty-minded Son
 Of bolde *Ixion*; in his way to warre,
 Against the *Lapithes*; who driuen as farr
 As madnesse, with the bold effects of wine;
 Did outrage to his kinde hoast; and decline
 Other Heroes from him, feasted there;
 With so much anger, that they left their cheere,
 And dragg'd him forth the fore-courte; sit his nose,
 Cropt both his eares; and in the ill dispose
 His minde then suffer'd; drew the fatal day.
 On his head, with his hoast, for the noose they lay
 Betwixt the *Centaures* and the *Lapithes*.
 Had mortall act; but he for his excesse
 In spoile of wine, far'd worth himselfe: As thou
 For thy large cups, if thy armes draw the Bow,
 My minde foretels shalt feare: for not a man
 Of all our Comfort, that in wisdom can
 Boast any fit share, will take prayers then;
 But to *Echetus*, the most stern of men,
 A blacke Saile freight with thee; whose work of ill,
 Be sure is past all ranfome. Sit then still,
 Drinke temperately; and neuer more contend
 With men your yongers. This, the Queene did end

YWith

With her defence of him; and told his Foe
 It was not faire, nor equall t' ouercrow
 The poorest Guest her sonne pleas'd t' entertaine.
 In his free Turrets; with so proud a straine
 Of threats, and brauings; asking if he thought
 That if the stranger to his armes had brought
 The stubborn Bow downe; he should marry her
 And beare her home? And said, himselfe should erre
 In no such hope; nor of them all the best
 That greu'd at any good, she did her guest,
 Should banquet there; since it in no sort shou'd
 Noblesse in them, nor paid her, what she ow'd
 Her owne free rule there. This *Eurymachus*
 Confirm'd and saide; nor feeds it hope in vs
 (*Laertes* daughter) to solemnize Rites
 Of Nuptials with thee; Nor in noblest fights
 It can shew comely; but to our respects
 The rumor, both of sexes, and of Sexs
 Amongst the people, would breede shame, and feare,
 Lest any worst Greeke said; See, man that were
 Of meane deseruings, will presume t' aspire
 To his wiues bed, whom all men did admire
 For fame and merit; could not draw his Bow,
 And yet his wife, had foolish pride to woo:
 When straight an errant Begger comes and drawes
 The Bow with ease, performing all the Lawes
 The game beside contain'd; and this would thus,
 Proue both indignity and shame to vs.

The Queene replied; The fame of men I see
 Beares much price, in your great suppos'd degree;
 Yet who can proue (amongst the people great)
 That of one so esteem'd of them, the feat
 Doth so defame and ruine? And beside,
 With what right is this guest thus vilefied
 In your high censures? when the man, in blood
 Is well compos'd, and great; his parents good.
 And therefore giue the Bow to him, to try
 His Birth and breeding by his Cheualry.
 If his armes draw it; and that *Phobus* stands
 So great a glory to his strength, my hands
 Shall adde this guerdon: Euery sort of weed,
 A two-edg'd Sword and Lance, to keepe him freed
 From Dogs and Men hereafter; and diuine
 His worth to what place tends that heart of his.

Her sonne gaue answer; That it was a wrong
 To his free sway, in all things that belong
 To guard of that house, to demand the Bow
 Of any wooer, and the vs bestow

Ff2

Eurytion,
Bene compa-
cus & cog-
mentatus.

Yp

Vpon the stranger: For the Bow was his,
To giue or to with-hold: No raiſteries
Of her propoſing, giuing any power
T'empaire his right in things, for any wower;
Or any that rough *Ithaca* affords;
Any that *Elis*; of which, no mans words
Nor pow'rs ſhould curbe him (ſtood he ſo enclind)
To ſee the Bow in abſolute gift reſign'd
To that his gueſt, to beare and vie at will:
And therefore bad his Mother keepe her ſtill
Amongſt her women, at her *Rocke* and *Loomes*;
Bowes were for men: and this Bow did become
Paſt al mens, his diſpoſure, ſince his Sire
Left it to him, and all the houſe ceas'd.

She ſtood diſmaid at this; and in her minde
His wife words laide vp; ſtanding to inclinde
As he had will'd; with all her women, going
Vp to her chamber: there, her teares beſtowing
(As euery night ſhe did) on her lou'd Lord,
Till ſleepe and *Pallas*, her ſiſter, reſtor'd.

The Bow, *Eumæus* tooke, and bore away;
Which vp in tumult, and almoſt in ſtay
Put all the wooers: One enquiring thus.

Whether? Rogue? abieſt? wilt thou beare from vs
That Bow propoſt? Lay downe, or I proceſt
Thy dogs ſhal eate thee, that thou nouruſeſt
To guard thy Swine: amongſt whom (left of all)
Thy life ſhal leaue thee; if the Feſtiual
VVe now obſerue to *Phœbus*, may our zeales
Grace with his aide, and all the Deities elſe.

This threat made good *Eumæus* yeelded the Bow
To his late place, not knowing what might grow
From ſuch a multitude. And then fell on
Telemachus with threats; and ſaide, *Sergeton*
That Bow yet further: tis no ſeruants part
To ſerue too many Maſters: raiſe your hart
And beare it off, left (though your younger) yet
VVith ſtones I peltyou to the field with it.
If you and I cloſe, I ſhal proue too ſtrong:
I wiſh, as much too hard for all this throng
The Gods would make me; I ſhould quickly ſend
Some after, with iuſt ſorrow to their end:
They waſte my victles ſo, and ply my cups,
And do me ſuch threwd tumes ſtill. This ſayd
The wooers all in Laughter, and put downe
Their angers to him; that ſo late were growing
So graue and bloody, which reſol'd that ſcare
Of good *Eumæus*; who did take and beare

The

The King the Bow; call'd Nurſe, and bad her make
The doores all ſure; that if mens ſhould take
The eares of ſome within; they may nor ſay,
But keepe at worke ſtill, cloſe and ſilently.

Theſe words put wings to her; and cloſe ſhe put
The chamber doore: The Court gates then were ſhut
By kind *Philæus*, who ſtraight did go
From out the Hall; and in the *Portico*
Found laid, a Gable of a Ship, compoſ'd
Of ſpongy Bulruſhes; with which hee cloſ'd
(In winding round about them) the Court gates:
Then tooke his place againe, to view the Fates
That quickly follow'd. VVhen he came, he ſaw
Vlyſſes viewing, ere he tried to draw
The famous Bow; which euery way he mou'd;
Vp, and downe turning it: in which he prou'd
The plight it was in: fearing chiefly, left
The hornes were eate with wormes, in ſo long reſt.
But what his thoughts intended, turning ſo;
And keeping ſuch a ſearch about the Bow:
The wooers little knowing, fell to iſt,
And ſaid; Paſt doubt, he is a man profeſt
In Bowyers craft, and fees quite through the wood:
Or ſomething (certaine) to be vnderſtood
There is, in this his turning of it ſtill:
A cunning Rogue he is, at any ill.

Then ſpake another proud one; Wou'd to heauen
I might (at will) get Gold, till he hath geuen
That Bow his draught: with theſe ſharp icſts, did theſe
Delightſome woors, their fatall humors pleaſe.
But when the wife *Vlyſſes* once had laide
His fingers on it; and to prooue ſuruaide
The ſtil found plight it held: As one of ſkill
In ſong, and of the Harpe, doth at his will
In tuning of his Inſtrument; extend
A ſtring out with his pin; touch all, and lend
To euery wel-wreath'd ſtring, his perfect found,
Strooke all together: with ſuch eaſe, drew round
The King, the Bow. Then twang'd he vp the ſtring,
That, as a Swallow, in the aire doth ſing
VVith no continu'd tune; but (paufing ſtill)
Twinkles out her ſcatter'd voice in accents ſhrill;
So ſharpe the ſtring ſung, when he gaue it touch,
Once hauing bent and drawne it. Which ſo much
Amaz'd the wooers, that their colours went
And came, moſt grieuouſly. And then, *Iourent*
The aire with thunder; which at heart did chere
The now-enough-ſuſtaining Traueller.

Ff3

That

Tha *Ione*, againe, would his attempt enable.
 Then tooke he into hand, from off the Table
 The first drawne arrow; and a number more
 Spent shortly on the wooers. But this One,
 He measur'd by his arme (as if not knowne
 The length were to him) nockt it then; and drew:
 And through the Axes, at the first hole, flew
 The Steele-chardg'd arrow; which whē he had done,
 He thus bespake the Prince: You haue not wonne
 Disgrace yet by your Guest; for I haue strook
 The marke I shot at; and no such toile tooke
 In wearying the Bow, with fat and fire,
 As did the wooers: yet referu'd entire
 (Thanke heauen) my strength is; & my selfe am tried,
 No man to be so basely vilified
 As these men pleas'd to thinke me. But free way
 Take that; and all their pleasures: and while Day
 Holds her Torch to you; and the howre of feast
 Hath now full date; giue banquet; and the rest
 (Poeme and Harpe) that grace a wel-fill'd boorde.
 This saide: he beckn'd to his Sonne; whose sword
 He straight girt to him: tooke to hand his Lance,
 And, compleate arm'd, did to his Sire aduance.

*The End of the XXI. Booke
 of Homers Odysseys.*



THE XXII. BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

*The Wooers in Minervaes sight
 Slaine by Vlysses; All the light
 And lustfull Hinfwiners, by his Sonne
 And seruants, are to slaughter done.*

Another.

*Xi. The end of Pride,
 & lawlesse Lust;
 Is wretched tried,
 with slaughters iust*



He vpper rags, that wise *Vlysses* wore,
 Cast off; he iustheth to the great Hall dore
 With Bow and Quiver full of shafts; & downe
 He pour'd before his feet; & thus made known
 His true state to the wooers: This strife, thus
 Hath harmlesse bene decided: Now for vs
 There rests another marke, more hard to hit,
 And such, as neuer man before hath smit;

VVhose full point likewise, my hands shall assay,
 And try if *Phabus* will giue me his day.

He said; and off his bitter Arrow thrust
 Right, at *Antinous*; that strooke him iust
 As he was lifting vp the Bolle; to show,
 That 'twixt the cup, & lip, much ill may grow.
Death toucht not at his thoughts, at Feast: for who
 VVould thinke, that he alone could perish fo
 Amongst so many? And he, best of all?
 The Arrow in his throatooke full his fall;
 And thrust his head farre through the other side:
 Downe fell his cup; downe he; downe all his pride.
 Straight from his Nostrils gusht the humane gore:
 And as he fell, his feete farre ouerboore
 The feastfull Table; all the Roft, and Bread
 About the house frew'd. VVhen his high-born head
 The rest beheld so low, vp rust they all,

And

And ranſack't euery Corner of the Hall
For Shields and Darts: but all fled farre their reach;
Then fell they foule on him with terrible ſpeech,
And told him, it ſhould proue the deeceſt ſhaft
That euer paſt him; and that now was ſaſt
No ſhift for him, but ſure and ſodaine death:
For he had ſlaine a man, whoſe like did breath
In no part of the Kingdome: and that now
He ſhould no more for Game, ſtrive with his Bow,
But Vultures eate him there. Theſe threats they ſpent;
Yet euery man beleeu'd, that ſterne euent
Chanc't gainſt the authors will: O Fooles, to thinke
That all their reſt, had any cup to ſpend,
But what their great *Antinous* began.

He (frowning) ſaide; Dogs, ſee in me the man
Ye all held dead at *Troy*: My houſe it is
That thus ye ſpoile; that thus your Luxuries
File with my womens rapes: in which, ye woo
The wife of one that liues; and no thought ſhow
Of mans fit feare, or Gods: your preſent Fame,
Or any faire fence of your future name.
And therefore, preſent and eternal death
Shall end your baſe life. This made freſh feares breath
Their former boldneſſe: euery man had eye
On all the meanes, and ſtudied wayes to flye
So deepe deaths imminent. But, ſeeing none,
Eurymachus began with ſuppliant mone
To moue his pittie, ſaying; If you be
This *Hesſyſſes*, we muſt all agree
In grant of your reprooſes integrity.
The Greekes haue done you many a wrong at home;
At field as many: But of all, the ſumme
Lies here contract in death: For onely he
Impoſd the whole ill Offices that we
Are now made guilty of: and not ſo much
Sought his endeouours, or in thought did touch
At any Nuptials; but a greater thing
Employ'd his forces: For, to be our King
VVas his cheefe obiect: his ſole plot it was
To kil your Son: which *Toues* hand would not paſſe,
But ſet it to his owne moſt merited end.
In which, end your iuſt anger; nor extend
Your ſterne wreake further: Spend your royal pow'rs
In milde ruth of your people, we are yours.
And whatſoeuer waſte of wine, or food,
Our Liberties haue made; wee le make all good
In reſtitutions: call a Court, and paſſe
A fine of twenty Oxen, Gold, and Braſſe,

On

On euery Head; and raiſe your moſt rates ſtill,
Till you are pleaſd with your confeſſed fill:
VVhich if we faile to tender: all your wrath,
It ſhal be iuſtice in our bloods to baſhe.

Eurymachus (laide he) if you would giue
All that your Fathers hoord, to make ye liue;
And all that euer you your ſelues poſſeſſe,
Or ſhal by any induſtry increaſe:
I would not ceaſe from ſlaughter, till your bloods
Had bought out your intemperance in my Goods.
It reſts now for you, that you either fight
That will ſcape death, or make your way by flight:
In whoſe beſt choiſe, my thoughts conceiue, not one
Shall ſhun the death; your firſt hath vndergone.

This quite diſſol'd their knees: *Eurymachus*
Enforcing all their feares, yet counſail'd thus:

O Friends: 'This man, now he hath got the Bow
And Quiuer by him, euer will beſtow
His moſt inacceſſible hands at vs
And neuer leaue, if we auoide him thus,
Till he hath ſtrew'd the pavement with vs all:
And therefore, ioyning we ſwords, and on him fall
With Tables forc't vp, and borne in oppoſt
Againſt his ſharpe ſhafts; when being round endoſt
By all our on-ſets, we ſhall either take
His horrid perſon, or for ſafety make
His rage retire from out the Hall, and Gates:
And then, if he eſcape, wee'l make our ſtates
Knowne to the City, by our generall cry:
And thus this man ſhal let his laſt ſhaft fly,
That euer his hand vanted. Thus he drew
His ſharpe edg'd ſword; and with a table, ſlew
In, on *Vyſſes* with a terrible throte,
His fierce charge vrging. But *Vyſſes* ſhowe
The boord, and cleſt it through, from end to end
Borne at his breaſt, and made his ſhaft extend
His ſharpe head to his Liuer: his broad bread
Pierc't at his Nipple: when, his hand releaſt
Forthwith his ſword, that fel and liſt the grounds
VVith cups and viſcles, lying ſcattered round
About the pavement: amongſt which, his brow
Knockt the embrued earth; while in paines did flow
His vitall ſpirits, til his heeles ſhooke out
His feaſtful life; and huri'd a Throne about,
That way-laide deaths conuulſions in his ſeetes;
When from his tender eyes, the light did flee.
Then charg'd *Amphinomus* with his drawne blade
The glorious King, in purpoſe to haue made

His

His feete forsake the house: But his assay
The Prince preuented; and his Lance gaue way
Quite through his shoulder, at his backe: his brest
The fierce pile letting forth. His ruine, preft
Grones from the pauement, which his forehead strook.

Telemachus his long Lance then forooke
(Left in *Amphinomus*) and to his Sire
Made fiery passe; not staying to acquire
His Lance againe; in doubt that while he drew
The fixed pile, some other might renew
Fierce charge vpon him; and his vnarm'd head
Cleaued with his back-drawne sword: for which he fled
Close to his Father; bad him arme, and he
Would bring him Shield and Iaculins instantly;
His owne head arming; more armes laying by
To serue the Swine-herd, and the Oxen-herd.

Valour well arm'd, is ever most preferd.

Run then (saide he) and come, before the last
Of these auxilliary shafts are past:
For feare, left (left alone) they force my stand
From forth the Ports. He flew; and brought to hand
Eight Darts, foure Shields, 4. Helmes. His owne parts
First put in armes, he furnisht both his men, (then
That to their King stood close. But he, as long
As he had shafts to friend, enough was strong
For all the wooers: and some one man still
He made make euen with earth. Till all, a hill
Had raifd in th' euen floor'd Hall. His last shaft spent,
He set his Bow against a beame, and went
To arme at all parts, while the other three
Kept off the wooers: who, vnarm'd, could be
No great assailants. In the well-built wall
A window was thrust out, at end of all.
The houses Entry: on whose vnder side
There lay a way to Towne; and in it, wide
And two leau'd folds were for'd, that gaue fit meane
For flyers out; and therefore, at it then
Vlysses plac't *Eupeus* in close guard:
One onely passe ope to it: which (prepar'd
In this sort by *Vlysses*, gainst all passe)
By *Agelaus* tardy memorie, was
In question call'd: who bad, some one ascend
At such a window; and bring straight to friend
The City with his clamor; that this man
Might quickly shoot his last. This, no one can
Make safe access to (saide *Melanthius*)
For 'tis too neere the Hals faire doores: whence thus
The man afflicts ye: For from thence, there lies

But

But one streight passage to it; that denies
Access to all; if any one man stand
(Being one of courage) and will countermand
Our offer to it. But I know a way
To bring you armes, from where the King doth lay
His whole munition: and, beleue there is
No other place, to all the Armories
Both of himselfe and Sonne. This saide: a paire
Of lofty Staires he climb'd; and to th' affaire,
Twelue Shields, twelue Lances brought; as many casks,
VVith horse-haire Plumes; and set to bitter talks
Both Son and Sire. Then shrunk *Vlysses* knees,
And his lou'd heart; when thus in armes he sees
So many wooers; and their shaken darts:
For then the worke shew'd, as it askt more parts
To safe performance: and he tolde his Sonne,
That or *Melanthius*, or his maides had done
A deed, that foule warre, to their hands conferr'd.

O Father (he replyd) tis I haue err'd
In this caus'd labour: I, and none, but I;
That left the doore ope, of your Armory.
But some (it seemes) hath set a sharper eye
On that important place: *Eupeus*! ha!st
And shut the doore; obseruing who hath pass
To this false action: any maide; or One
That I suspect more; which is *Dolius* Sonne.

VVhile these spake thus; *Melanthius* went againe
For more faire armes; whom the renowned Swaine
Eupeus saw: and tolde *Vlysses* straight,
It was the hatefull man, that his leuonice
Before suspected; who had done that ill:
And (being againe there) askt if he should kill
(If his power seru'd) or he should bring the Swaine
To him; r'inflict on him a seuerall paine
For euery forfeite, he had made his house.

He answer'd: I and my *Telemachus*
VVill heere containe these proud ones, in despite;
How much fouler, these stolne armes excite
Their guilty courages; while you two take
Possession of the Chamber: the doores make
Sure at your backe: and then (surprising him)
His feete and hands binde; wrapping euery lim
In pliant chaines; and with a halter (cast
Above the winde-beame (at himselfe made fast)
Aloft the Column draw him: where aloue
He long may hang; and paines enow, deprive
His vexed life, before his death succede.

This

This charge (soone heard) as soone they put to deed;
 Stole on his stealth; and at the further end
 Of all the chamber, saw him busily bend
 His hands to more armes: when they (still at dore)
 Warcht his returne. At last, he came, and bore
 In one hand, a faire Helme: in th'other held
 A broad, and ancient rusty-rested Shield,
 Thar old *Laertes* in his youth had worne;
 Of which, the cheeke-bands had with age bin torne.
 They rusht vpon him, caught him by the haire,
 And dragg'd him in againe: whom (crying out)
 They cast vpon the pavement: wrapt about
 With fure and pinching cords, both foote and hand;
 And then (in full acte of their Kings command)
 A pliant chaine bestow'd on him; and hal'd
 His body vp the colunne, till he seal'd
 The highest wind-beame. Where, made firmly fast,
Eumens on his iust infiction, past
 This pleasurable caull: Now you may,
 All night keepe watch here, and the earliest day
 Discerne (being hung so high) to rouse from rest
 Your dainty Cattle, to the wooers Feast.
 There (as befits a man of meanes to faire)
 Soft may you sleepe, nought vnder you but aire;
 And so, long hang you. Thus they left him there,
 Made fast the doore; and with *Plysses*, were
 All arm'd in th' instant. Then they all stood close,
 Their minds fire breath'd in flames against their foes.
 Foure in th' Entry fighting all alone;
 VVhen from the Hall charg'd many a mighty one:

But to them then, *Ioues* seede (*Minerua*) came
 Resembling *Mentor*, both in voice and frame
 Of manly person. Palsing well apaide,
Plysses was; and faide, Now *Mentor* aide
 Gainst these odde mischiefs: call to memory now
 My often good to thee; and that we two
 Of one yeares life are. Thus he said: but thought
 It was *Minerua*, that had euer brought
 To her side, safety. On the other part,
 The wooers threatn'd: but the chiefe in sent
 VVas *Agelaus*, who, to *Mentor* spake,
Mentor: Let no words of *Plysses* make
 Thy hand a fighter on his feeble side,
 Gainst al vs wooers: for we firme abide
 In this perswasion: That when Sire and Son
 Our swords haue flaine, thy life is sure to ron
 One fortune with them: what strange age hast thou
 Conceit to forme here? Thy head must bestow

The

The wreake of theirs, on vs: And when thy powrs
 Are taken downe by these fierce steeles of ours;
 All thy possessions, in doores, and without
 Must raise on heape with his; and all thy rout
 Of sons and daughters, in thy Turrets bleed
 Wreake offerings to vs; and our Towne stand freed
 Of all charge with thy wife. *Mineruaes* heare
 VVas fir'd with these Braues: the approu'd desert
 Of her *Plysses*, chiding: saying, No more
 Thy force nor fortitude, as heretofore
 Will gaine thee glory. VVhen nine yeares at *Troy*,
 VVhite-wristed *Hellen* rescue, did employ
 Thy armes and wisedome; still, and euer vnde
 The bloods of thousands, through the field diffus'd
 By thy vaste valor; *Priams* broad-waite Towne
 By thy graue parts, was sackt, and ouerthrowne;
 And now, amongst thy people, and thy goods,
 Against the wooers bafe and petulant bloods,
 Saint st thou thy valour? Rather mourning here,
 Then manly fighting? Come Friend, Stand we nere,
 And note my labour, that thou maist discern
 Amongst thy foes, how *Mentors* Nerues willerne
 All thy old Bounties. This she spake, but staide
 Her hand from giuing each-way-often-swaide
 Vncertaine conquest, to his certaine vse;
 But still would try, what selfe-pow'rs would produce
 Both in the Father, and the glorious Son.

Then, on the wind-beame, that along did ron
 The smoaky rooke; transform'd *Minerua* sat
 Like to a Swallow; sometimes cuffling at
 The swords and Lances, rushing from her seate;
 And vp and downe the troubl'd house, did beate
 Her wing at euery motion. And as she
 Had rous'd *Plysses*, so, the enemy
Damastors sonne excited, *Polybus*;
Amphinomus, and *Demopolemus*,
Eurynomus, and *Polydorides*,
 For these were men, that of the wooing prease
 VVere most egregious, and the clearly best
 In strength of hand, of all the desperate rest
 That yet surui'd, and now fought for their soules;
 VVhich straight, swift arrowes sent among the Fowls.
 But first, *Damastors* sonne had more spare breath
 To spend on their exciterents, ere his death;
 And faide, That now *Plysses* would forbear
 His dismall hand, since *Mentors* spirit was there,
 And blew vaine vants about *Plysses* eares;
 In whose trust, he would cease his Maffaces,
 Rest him, and put his friends huge boasts in prooffe:

G g And

And so was he beneath the Entries rooffe
Left with *Telemachus*, and th' other two :
At whom (saide he) discharge no Darts : but thro
All at *Vlyses*, rousing his faint rest ;
Whom if we slaughter, by our interest
In *Ioues* assistance, all the rest may yield
Our pow'rs no care, when he strowes once the field.

As he then will'd : they all at random threw,
VVhere they suppos'd he rested ; and then flew
Minerva after euery Dart, and made
Some strike the threshold ; some the wals invade :
Some beate the doores ; and all acts rendred vaine
Their graue Steele offer'd : which escap't, Againe
Came on *Vlyses*, saying, O that we,
The wooers troope, with our ioynt Archerie
Might so assaile ; that where their spirits dream
On our deaths first, we first may slaughter them.

Thus the much sufferer said ; and all let fly,
VVhen euerie man strooke dead his enemy :
Vlyses slaughtred *Demopolemus* :
Enryades by yong *Telemachus*
His death encounter'd. Good *Eumaus* flew
Elatius ; And *Philetus* ouerthrew
Pysander : all which, tore the paued floore
Vp with their teeth : The rest retir'd before
Their second charge, to inner roomes ; and then
Vlyses follow'd : from the slaughter'd men
Their darts first drawing. While worke was done,
The wooers threw, with huge contention
To kill them all ; when with her Swallow wing,
Minerva cuffed, and made their Lauelins ring
Against the doores, and thresholds, as before :
Some yet did graze vpon their markes. Onetore
The Princes wrist, which was *Amphimedon* ;
Th' extreame part of the skin, but toucht vpon.
Ctesippus, ouer good *Eumaus* Shield
His shoulders top did taint, which yet did yield
The Lance free passe, and gaue his hurt the ground.

Againe then charg'd the wooers, and girt round
Vlyses with their Lances, who turn'd head,
And with his Lauelin strooke *Enrydamas* dead.
Telemachus, disliu'd *Amphimedon* ;
Eumaus, *Polybus* ; *Philetus* won
Ctesippus bosome with his dart, and said,
(In quittance of the Iesters part he plaid,
The Neats-foot hurling at *Vlyses*) Now
Great Sonne of *Polythes*, you that vow
Your wit to bitter taunts ; and loue to wound

The

ΦΙΛΟΚΡΕΤΕΥΟΣ
ΑΜΑΝΣ ΕΥΡΩ-
ΕΥΣΙΣΤΕΡΕ ΜΑ-
ΛΕΙΩΣΙΤΑ.

The heart of any with a iest ; so crown'd
Your wit be with a laughter, neuer yeilding
To foolles in folly ; but your glory building
On putting downe in fooling, spitting forth
Pust words at all sorts : Ceale to scoffe at worth,
And leaue reuenge of vile words to the Gods,
Since their wits beare the sharper edge by ods :
And in the meane time, take the Dart I draue,
For that right hospitable foote you gaue
Diuine *Vlyses*, begging but his owne.

Thus spake the black-Ox-herd *finan* ; & straight down
Vlyses strooke another with his Dart,
(*Damastors* son.) *Telemachus* did part
Iust in the midst, the belly of the faire
Euenors sonne ; his fierce Pile taking aire
Out at his backe. Flat fell he on his face ;
His whole browes knocking, and did marke the place.

And now, man-slaughtering *Pallas* tooke in hand
Her Snake-frindg'd shield ; & on that beam took stand
In her true forme, where Swallow-like she sat,
And then, in this way of the house, and that :
The wooers (wounded at the heart with feare)
Fled the encounter : As in Pastures, where
Fat Herds of Oxen feede, about the field
(As if wilde madnesse their instincts impeld)
The high-fed Bullockes flye : whom in the Spring
(When dayes are long) Gadbees, or breezes sting.

Vlyses and his sonne, the Flyers chac't ;
As when with crooked Beakes and Seres, a cast
Of hill-bred Eagles, cast off at some game,
Thar yet their strengths keepe ; But (put vp) in flame
The Eagles sloopes ; From which, along the field
The poore Fowles make wing : this and that way yield
Their hard-flowne Pinions : I then, the clouds assay
For scape or shelter, their forlorne dismay
All spirit exhaling, all wings strength to carry
Their bodies forth ; and (trust vp) to the Quarry
Their Faulconers ride in, and reioyce to see
Their Hawkes performe a flight so feruently ;
So (in their flight) *Vlyses* with his Heire,
Did sloop and cuffed the wooers, that the aire
Broke in vasse sighes : whose heads, they shot & cleft ;
The Pauement boyling with the foules they rest.

Laodes (running to *Vlyses*) toke
His knees ; and thus did on his name inuoke :
Vlyses : Let me pray thee, to my place
Affoord the reuerence, and to me the grace :
Thar neuer did, or saide, to any Dame

Gg2

Thy

Thy Court contain'd, or deede, or word to blame.
 But others so affected, I haue made
 Lay downe their insolence; and if the trade
 They kept with wickednesse, haue made them still
 Despise my speech, and vse their wonted ill;
 They haue their penance by the stroke of death;
 VVhich their desert, diuinely warranteth:
 But I am Priest amongst them; and shall I,
 That nought haue done worth death, amongst the dy?
 From thee, this Prouerbe then will men deriue;
Good turnes do neuer their meere deeds suruiue.

He (bending his displeased forehead) saide;
 If you be Priest amongst them, as you pleade,
 Yet you would marry; and with my wife too;
 And haue descent by her: For all that woo
 Wifh to obtaine, which they should neuer doo
 Dames husbands liuing. You must therefore pray
 Offorce, and oft in Court heere; that the day
 Of my returne for home might neuer shine;
 The death to me wish't, therefore shall be thine.

This said; he tooke a sword vp that was cast
 From *Agelaus*, hauing strooke his last;
 And on the Priests mid necke, he laide a stroke
 That strooke his head off, rumbling as he spoke.

Then did the Poet *Pharmis* (whose sur-name
 VVas call'd *Terpiades*; who thither came
 Forc't by the woos) fly death; but being nere
 The Courts great gate, he stood, and parted there
 In two his counsailes; either to remoue
 And take the Altar of *Herclean Ioue*;
 (Made sacred to him, with a world of Art
 Engrauen about it; where were wont to impart
Laertes, and *Vlysses*, many a *Thye*
 Of broad-brow'd Oxen to the Deity)
 Or venture to *Vlysses*: clasp'd his knee,
 And pray his ruth. The last was the decree
 His choise resolu'd on. Twixt the royall Throne,
 And that faire Table that the Bolle stood on
 VVith which they sacrific'd; his Harpe he laide
 Along the earth; the Kings knees hugg'd, and saide:

Vlysses! Let my prayers obtaine of thee
 My sacred skils respect, and ruth to mee.
 It will heereafter grieue thee to haue slaine
 A Poet, that doth sing to Gods and men.
 I, of my selfe am taught: for God alone,
 All sorts of song hath in my bosome fowne:
 And I, as to a God, will sing to thee;

Then

Then do not thou deale like the Priest, with me.
 Thine owne lou'd sonne *Telemachus* will say,
 That not to beg heere; nor with willing way
 VVas my access to thy high Court adrest,
 To giue the wooers my song after Feast;
 But being many, and so much more strong;
 They forc't me hither, and compell'd my Song.

This did the Princes sacred vertue heare;
 And to the King his Father, said: Forbeare
 To mixe the guiltlesse, with the guilties blood.
 And with him likewise, let our mercies saue
Medon the Herald; that did still behaue
 Himselfe with care of my good, from a childe;
 If by *Eumæus* yet he be not kild;
 Or by *Philæus*; nor your fury met,
 While all this blood about the house it swet.

This *Medon* heard, as lying hid beneath
 A Throne set nere; halfe dead with feare of death;
 A new-fled Oxe-hide (as but there throwne by)
 His serious shroud made, he lying there, to fly.
 But hearing this, he quickly left the Throne;
 His Oxe-hide cast as quickly, and as soone
 The Princes knees seiz'd: saying, O my loue,
 I am not slaine; but heere aliue, and moue.
 Abstaine your selfe; and do not see your Sire
 Quench with my cold blood, the vnmeasur'd fire
 That flames in his strength, making spoile of me,
 His wraths right, for the wooers iniury.

Vlysses smil'd, and said; Be confident
 This man hath sau'd, and made thee different;
 To let thee know, and say, and others see,
Good life, is much more safe then villany.
 Go then, sit free without, from death within:
 This much renowned Singer, from the fin
 Of these men likewise quit. Both rest you there,
 While I my house purge, as it fits me here.

This saide, they went and tooke their seat without
 At *Ioues* high Altar, looking round about,
 Expecting till their slaughter: VVhen the King
 Searcht round the Hall, to try lifes hidden wing
 Made from more death. But all, laid prostrate there
 In blood and gore he saw: whole sholes they were;
 And lay as thicke, as in a hollow creak
 VVithout the white Sea, when the Fishers breake
 Their many-methed Draught-net vp, there lye
 Fish frisking on the Sands; and faine the dry
 VVould for the wet change. But th'al-seeing beam
 The Sun exhales, hath suckt their liues from them;

G g 3

So,

So, one by other, spraul'd the woovers there.
Phyſſes, and his Son then, bid appeare
 The Nurse *Euryſtea*, to let her heare
 His minde in ſomething, ſit for her affaire.

He op't the doore, and call'd; and ſaid, Repaire
 Graue Matron, long ſince borne; that art our Spy
 To all this houſes ſeruite hufwifery:
 My Father calls thee, to impart ſome thought
 That aſkes thy action. His word found in nought
 Her ſlacke obſeruance, who ſtraight op't the dore
 And enter'd to him; when himſelfe before
 Had left the Hall. But there, the King the view'd
 Amongſt the ſlaine, with blood and gore embrew'd:
 And as a Lyon ſculking all in Night,
 Farre off in Paſtures; and come home, all dight
 In iawes and breſt-lockes, with an Oxes blood,
 New feaſted on him, his looks full of mood;
 So look't *Phyſſes*; all his hands and feete
 Freckl'd with purple. When which fight did greete
 The poore old woman (ſuch woorkes being for eyes
 Of no ſoft temper) out ſhe brake in cries;
 VVhoſe vent, though thoroughly opened, ſhe yet cloſd,
 Cal'd her more neere, and thus her plaints compoſd;
 Forbeare; nor ſhrieke thus: But vent toyes as loud;
It is no piety to bemoane the proud:

Though ends befall them, mouing neere ſo much,
 Theſe are the portions of the Gods to ſuch.
*Mens owne impieties, in their inſtant act,
 Sufſaine their plagues; which are with ſtay but racke.*
 But theſe men, Gods nor men had in eſteeme:
 Nor good, nor bad, had any ſence in them.
 Their liues directly ill, were therefore cauſe
 That *Death* in theſe ſterne formes, ſo deeply drawes.
 Recount then to me, thoſe licentious Dames;
 That loſt my honor, and their ſexes ſhames.

He tell you truly (ſhe replied,) There are
 Twice ſiue and twenty women here, that ſhare
 All worke amongſt them; whom I taught to Spin,
 And beare the iuſt bands that they ſuffer'd in:
 Of all which, onely there were twelue, that gaue
 Themſelues to impudence, and light behaue;
 Nor me reſpecting, nor herſelfe (the Queene.)
 And for your Son, he hath but lately bene
 Of yeares to rule: Nor would his Mother beare
 His Empire, where her womens labors were.
 But let me go, and giue her notice now
 Of your arriuall. Sure ſome God doth ſhow
 His hand vpon her, in this reſt ſhe takes,

That

That all theſe vproies beares, and neuer wakes.
 Nor wake her yet (ſaid he) but cauſe to come
 Thoſe twelue light women, to this vtter roome.

She made all vtmoſt haſte, to come and go,
 And bring the women he had ſummon'd ſo.

Then, both his Swaines and Son, he bad, go call
 The women to their aide, and cleere the Hall
 Of thoſe dead bodies: Clenſe each boord, & Throne
 VVith wetted Sponges: which, with ſinneſſe, done;
 He bad take all the Strumpets, twixt the wall
 Of his firſt Court; and that roome next the Hall;
 In which, the veſſell of the houſe were ſcour'd;
 And in their boſomes ſheath their euery ſword;
 Till all their ſoules were fled; and they had then,
 Felt 'twas but paine to ſport with lawleſſe men.

This ſaid; the women came, all drown'd in mone,
 And weeping bitterly. But firſt, was done
 The bearing thence the dead: all which, beneath
 The *Portico* they ſtow'd, where death on death
 They heap't together. Then tooke all, the paines
Phyſſes will'd. His Sonne yet, and the Swaines
 VVith paring ſhouels wrought: The women bore
 Their parings forth; and al the clotted gore.
 The houſe then clenſd, they brought the women out,
 And put them in a roome, ſo wall'd about,
 That no meanes ſeru'd their ſad eſtates to flye.
 Then ſaide *Telemachus*, Theſe ſhall not dye
 A death that lets out any wanton blood,
 And vents the poiſon that gaue Luſt her foode,
 The body clenſing; but a death that chokes
 The breath, and all together, that prouokes
 And ſeemes as Bellowes, to abhorred Luſt;
 That both on my head, pour'd depraues vniuſt,
 And on my Mothers; ſcandaling the Court,
 VVith men debauch't, in ſo abhor'd a ſort.

This ſaid; a Halter of a ſhip they caſt
 About a croſſe beame of the rooſe; which faſt
 They made about their neckes, in twelue parts cut;
 And hal'd them vp ſo high, they could not put
 Their feete to any ſtay. As which was done,
 Looke how a *Mauis*, or a *Pygeon*
 In any Groue, caught with a Springe, or Net;
 VVith ſtrugling Pinions gainſt the ground doth beat
 Her tender body; and that then ſtraight bed
 Is ſowre to that ſwindge, in which ſhe was bred;
 So ſtri'd theſe taken Birds, till euery one
 Her pliant halter, had enforc't vpon
 Her ſtubborne necke; and then aloft was haul'd

To

To wretched death. A little space they sprauld
 Their feet fast mouing; but were quickly still.
 Then fetcht they downe *Melanthis*, to fulfill
 The equall execution; which was done
 In Portall of the Hall; and thus begun:
 They first slit both his Nosethrills, cropt each eare;
 His Members tugg'd off, which the dogges did teare,
 And chop vp bleeding sweet; and while red hot
 The vice-abhorring blood was; off they smote
 His hands and feet, and there that worke had end:
 Then washt they hands & feet, that blood had steind;
 And tooke the house againe. And then the King
 (*Euryclea* calling) bad her quickly bring
 All ill-expelling Brimstone, and some fire,
 That with pertumes cast, he might make entire
 The houses first integrity in all.
 And then his timely will was, she should call
 Her Queene and Ladies; still yet charging her,
 That all the Handmaids she should first confer.
 She said, he spake as fitted; But before,
 She held it fit to change the weeds he wore,
 And she would others bring him: that not so
 His faire broad shoulders might rest clad; and show
 His person to his seruants, was too blame.

First bring me Fire, said he. She went, and came
 VVith fire, & sulphure straight; with which the hall,
 And the huge houte, all roomes capitall
 He thoroughly sweetned. Then went Nurse to call
 The Handmaid seruants downe; & vp she went
 To tell the newes, and will'd them to present
 Their seruice to their Soueraigne Downe they came,
 Sustaining Torches all, and pour'd a flame
 Of Loue, about their Lord: with welcomes home,
 VVith huggings of his hands, with laborome
 Both heads and fore-heads, kisses and embraces;
 And playd him so, with all their louing graces,
 That teares and sighes, tooke vp his whole desire;
 For now he knew their hearts to him entire.

*The End of the XXII. Booke
 of Homers Odysseys.*



THE XXIII. BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGVMENT.

*V*Lysses to his wife is knowne:
A briske sum of his Trauailes showne.
Himselfe, his Son, and Seruants go
T' approue the Wooders ouerthrow.

Another.

¶ For all annoyas
 sustain'd before;
 The true winnes toyas,
 now made the more.



He seruants thus inform'd; the Matron goes
 Vp, where the Queene was cast in such repose;
 Affected with a sequent joy to tell
 VVhat all this time she did with paine conceal.
 Her knees requokt their first strength; and her feete
 Were borne aboue the ground, with wings, to greete
 The long-greued Queene, with newes her King was come;
 And (neere her) said: Wake, Leauē this withdrawne roome;
 That now your eyes may see, at length, though late,
 The man return'd, which all the heavy date
 Your woes haue rackt out, you haue long'd to see:
Vlysses is come home, and hath set free.
 His Court of all your wooders, slaughtering all,
 For wasting so his goods with Felluall;
 His house so vexing; and for violence done,
 So all waies varied to his onely sonne.
 She answer'd her; The Gods haue made thee mad;
 Of whose pow'r now, thy pow'r such proof haue had.
 The Gods can blinde with follies, wilst eies,
 And make men foolish, so to make them wise.
 For they haue hurt euen thy graue braine, that bore
 An vnderstanding spirit heretofore.
 VVhy hast thou wak't me to more teares, when *Mene*
 Hath turn'd my minde, with teares, into her owne?
 Thy madnesse much more blamefull, that with lyes
 Thy haste is loaden: and both robs mine eyes

Of most delightfome sleepe; and sleepe of them,
That now had bound me in his sweet extreame,
T' embrace my lids, and close my vsuall Spheres.
I haue not slept so much this twenty yeares;
Since first my dearest sleeping-Mate was gone
For that too-ill-to-speake of, *Ilion*.

Hence, take your mad steps backe; if any Maid
Of all my traine besides, a part had plaid
So bold to wake, and tell mine eares such lies,
I had return'd her to her hufwiferies
VVith good prooffe of my wrath to such rude Dames;
But go, your yeares haue sau'd their yonger blames.

She answer'd her: I nothing wrong your eare,
But tell the truth: your long-mist Lord is heere;
And, with the wooers slaughter, his owne hand
(In chiefe exploit) hath to his owne command
Reduc't his house; and that poore Guest was he,
That all those wooers, wrought such iniurie.

Telemachus had knowledge long ago
That 'twas his Father; but his wisdome so
Obscu'd his counsailes; to giue sure end
To that great worke, to which they did contend.

This call'd her spirits to their conceiuing places;
She sprung for ioy, from blames into embraces
Of her graue Nurse: wip't euery teare away
From her faire cheekes; and then began to say
VWhat Nurse said, ouer thus: O Nurse, can this
Be true thou say'st? How could that hand of his
Alone, destroy so many? They would fill
Troope all together. How could he then kill

Such numbers, so vnited? How? (said she)
I haue nor seene, nor heard; but certainly
The deed is done. VV'e late within, in feare,

The doores shut on vs: and from thence might heare
The sighes, and grones of euery man he flew;

But heard, nor saw more: till at length, there flew
Your sonnes voice to mine eare, that call'd to me,

And bad me then come forth: and then I see
Vlyses standing in the midst of all

Your slaughter'd wooers, heap't vp like a wall,
One on another, round about his side;

It would haue done you good to haue descride
Your conquering Lord, all fineard with blood & gore;

So like a Lyon. Straight then, off they bore
The slaughter'd carcases, that now before

The fore-Court gates lye, one on other pile.
And now your victor, all the Hall (desilde

VVith stinch of hot death) is perfuming round;

And

And with a mighty fire the harth hath crown'd.

Thus, all the death remou'd, and euery roome
Made sweet and sighly; that your selfe should come.
His pleasure sent me. Come then, take you now
Your mutuall fil of comfort; Griefe, on you
Hath long, and many sufferings laid; which length,
VVhich many suffrings, now, your vertuous strength
Of vncorrupted chastetie, hath conferr'd
A happy end to. He that long hath err'd
Is safe arriv'd at home: his wife, his sonne
Found safe & good; all ill that hath bene done
On all the doores heads (though long prolong'd)
His right hath wreak't, and in the place they wrong'd.

She answer'd: Do not you now laugh, and boast
As you had done some great act, facing most
Into his Being: For, you know, he won
(Euen through his poore, and vile condition)
A kind of prompted thought; that there was plac'd
Some vertue in him, fit to be embract
By all the house; but, most of all, by me
And by my Son, that was the progenie
Of both our loues. And yet it is not he,
For all the likely prooffes ye plead to me:

Some God hath slaine the wooers, in disdain
Of the abhorred pride, he saw so raigne
In those base workes they did: No man aliue,
Or good, or bad, whoeuer did arriue
At their abodes once, euer could obtaine
Regard of them: and therefore their so vaine
And vile deserts, haue found as vile an end,
But (for *Vlyses*) neuer will extend
His wisht returne to *Greece*: Nor he yet liues.

How strange a Queen are you? (said she) that giues

No truth your credit? That your husband, set

Clofe in his house at fire, can purchase yet

No faith of you; But that he still is liue

From any home of his? your wit's at warre

With all credulity euer; and yet now

Ile name a signe, shall force beleefe from you;

I bath'd him lately; and beheld the seas

That still remaines a mark too ocular

To leaue your heart yet blinded; and I then

Had run and told you: but his hand was frind

To close my lips from th' acclamation

My heart was breathing: and his wisdome won

My still retention, till he gaue me leaue,

And charge to tell you this. Now then, receive

My life for gage of his returne; which take

In

In any cruell fashion; if I make
 All this not cleere to you. You'd Nurse (said she)
 Though many things thou knowst, yet these things be
 Veil'd in the counsailes th'vncreated Gods
 Haue long time maskt in: whose darke periods
 Tis hard for thee to see into; But come,
 Lets see my son; the slaine; and he by whom
 They had their slaughter. This said; down they went;
 When on the Queens part, diuers thoughts wer spent;
 If (all this giuen no faith) she still should stand
 Aloofe, and question more: Or his hugg'd hand,
 And loued head, she should at first assay
 With free-giuen kisses: VVhen her doubtfull way
 Had past the stony pavement, sheooke feare
 Against her husband, in the opposite heare
 The fire then cast vpon the other wall:
 Himselfe, set by the Colurne of the Hall;
 His lookes cast downwards, and expected still,
 VVhen her incredulous, and curious will
 To shun ridiculous error, and the shame
 To kisse a Husband, that was not the same,
 VVould downe, and win enough faith from his sight.
 She silent fate, and her perplexed plight
 Amaze encounter'd: Sometimes, she stood cleare
 He was her Husband: sometimes, the ill weare
 His person had put on, transform'd him so,
 That yet his stampe would hardly currant go.

Her son her strangenesse seeing, blam'd her thus:
 Mother, vngentle Mother! tytannous!
 In this too curious modesty you shew;
 Why sit you from my Father? Nor bestow
 A word on me, to enquire and cleere such doubt
 As may perplex you? Found man neuer out
 One other such a wife? That could forbear
 Her lou'd Lords welcome home, when twenty yeare
 In infinite sufferance, he had spent apart:
No flint so hard is, as a womans heart.

Son (he replied) Amaze contains my minde,
 Nor can I speake, and vse the commune kind
 Of those enquires; nor sustaine to see
 VVith opposite looks, his countenance. If this be
 My true Physis now return'd; there are
 Tokens betwixt vs of more sinnesse farre
 To giue me argument, he is my Lord;
 And my assurance of him, may afford
 My proofes of ioy for him, from all these cics
 VVith more decorum; then obiect their guile
 To publique notice. The much-Sufferer brake

In laughter out; and to his Son said; Take
 Your Mother from the prease; that she may make
 Her owne proofes of me, which perhaps may giue
 More cause to the acknowledgements, that driue
 Their shew thus off. But now, because I goe
 So poorly clad, she takes disdain to know
 So loath'd a creature, for her loued Lord:
 Let vs consult then, how we may accord
 The Towne to our late action. Some one, slaine,
 Hath made the all-leit slaughterer of him,aine
 To fly his friends and country. But our swords
 Haue slaine a Cities most supportfull Lords;
 The chiefe Peeres of the kingdom: therefore see
 You vfe wife meanes to vphold your victorie.

See you to that good Father (saide the Son)
 Whose counsailes haue the soueraigne glory won
 From all men liuing. None will strue with you;
 But with vnquestion'd Girlands grace your brow:
 To whom, our whol alacrities we vow
 In free attendance. Nor shall our hands leaue
 Your onsets needy of supplies, to giue
 All the effects that in our pow'rs can fall.
 Then this (said he) to me seemes capitall
 Of all choise courses: Bathe we first, and then
 Attire we freshly: all our Maides and men
 Enioying likewise, to their best attire.
 The sacred Singer then, let touch his Lir;
 And go before vs all in gracefull dance,
 That all without, to whose eares shal aduance
 Our cheerefull accents, (or of Trauailers by,
 Or firme inhabitants) solemnity
 Of frolicke Nuptials may imagine heere.
 And this, performe we; lest the massaker
 Of all our wooers be diuine'd about.
 The ample City, ere our selues get out;
 And greet my Father, in his Grove of Trees;
 Where, after, we will proue what policies
 Olympius shall suggest, to ouercome
 Our latest toiles, and crowne our welcome home.

This all obey'd: Bath'd, put on fresh attire,
 Both men and women did; Then tooke his Lir
 The holy singer, and set thirst on fire
 VVith songs, and faultlesse dances: all the Court
 Rung with the footings, that the numerous sport
 From iocund men drew, and faire-gird'd Dames;
 VVhich, (heard abroad) thus flew the come fame;

This sure the day is, when the much-woo'd Queen
 Is richly wed; O wretch! That hath not beene

Hh

So

In any cruell fashion; if I make
 All this not cleere to you. Lou'd Nurfe (said she)
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 Or firme inhabitants) solemnity
 Of frolicke Nuptials may imagine heere.
 And this, performe we; lest the massacre
 Of all our wooers be diuulg'd about.
 The ample City, ere our selues get out;
 And greet my Father, in his Groue of Trees,
 Where, after, we will proue what policies
Olympus shall suggest, to ouercome
 Our latest toiles, and crowne our welcome home.
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 VVith songs, and faultlesse dances: all the Court
 Rung with the footings, that the numerous sport
 From iocund men drew, and faire-girl'd Dames;
 VVhich, (heard abroad) thus flew the comune fames;
 This sure the day is, when the much-woo'd Queen
 Is richly wed; Owretch! That hath not beene

Hh

So

So constant, as to keepe her ample house
Tilth' vtmost houre, had brought her formost spouse.

Thus some conceiu'd, but little knew the thing.

And now, *Euryome* had bath'd the King;

Smooth'd him with Oyle; and he, himselfe attir'd

In vestures royall. Her part then inspir'd

The Goddesse *Pallas*; deckt his head and face

With infinite beauties: gaue a goodly grace

Of stature to him: a much plumper plight

Through all his body breath'd; Curles soft, & bright

Adorn'd his head withall, and made it show,

As if the flowry *Hyacinth* did grow

In all his pride there: In the general trim

Of euery locke, and euery curious line

Looke how a skillfull Artizan, well focus'd

In all Arts Metalline; as having bene

Taught by *Minerua*, and the God of fire;

Doth Gold, with Silver mix for that cause

They keepe their selfe distinction; and yet so,

That to the Silver, from the Gold, doth flow

A much more artificial luster then his owne;

And thereby to the Gold it selfe, is growne

A greater glory, then if wrought alone;

Both being stuck off, by eithers mixture

So did *Minerua*, hers and his combine;

He more in Her, She more in Him did shine;

Like an Immortall from the Bath, he rose;

And to his wife did all his grace dispose,

Encountering this her strangenesse: Cruell Dame

Of all that breathe; the Gods, past fickle and flame

Haue made thee ruthlesse: Life retaines not one

Of all Dames else, that beares so ouer-growne

A minde with abstinence; as twenty yeares

To misse her husband, drown'd in woes, and teares;

And at his comming, keepe aloofe; and faine

As of his so long absence, and his care,

No sence had feild her. Go Nurse, make a bed,

That I alone may sleepe; her heart is dead

To all reflection. To him, thus replied

The wife *Penelope*: Man, halfe deified;

'Tis not my fashion to be taken straight

With brauest men: Nor poorest, vic to sleight.

Your meane apparence made not me retire;

Nor this your rich shew, makes me now admire,

Nor moues at all: For what is all to me,

If not my husband? All his certainty

I knew at parting; but (so long apart)

The outward likenesse, holds no full desert

For

For me to trust to. Go Nurse, see adrest

A soft bed for him; and the single rest

Himselfe affects so. Let it be the bed;

That stands within our Bridal Chamber-sted;

VVhich he himselfe made: Bring it forth from thence;

And see it furnisht with magnificence.

This said she, to assay him; and did stir

Euen his establisht patience; and to him:

VVhom thus he answerd: VVoman, your words prone

My patience strangely: VVho is it can moue

My Bed out of his place? It shall oppresse

Earths greatest vnder-stander; and vnlesse;

Euen God himselfe come, that can easly grace

Men in their most skils, it shall hold his place.

For Man: he liues not, that (as not most skill'd,

So not most yong) shall easly make it yield.

If (building on the strength in which he flows)

He addes both Leuers to, and Iron Crowes.

For, in the fixure of the Bed, is shew'd

A Maister-peeces; a wonder: and 'twas done

By me, and none but me: and thus was wrought;

There was an Oliue tree, that had his grought

Amidst a hedge; and was of shadow, proud;

Fresh, and the prime age of his verdure shew'd.

His leaues and armes so thicke, that to the eye

It shew'd a colunne for solidity.

To this, had I a comprehension

To build my Bridall Bowre; which all of stone,

Thicke as the Tree of leaues, I rais'd, and cast

A Roofe about it, nothing meanly grac'd;

Put glew'd doores to it, that op't Art enough.

Then, from the Oliue, euery broad-leau'd bough

I lopt away: then fell'd the Tree, and then

VVent ouer it, both with roy Axe, and Plaine:

Both govern'd by my Line. And then, I shew'd

My curious Bed-sted out; in which, I shew'd

Worke of no commune hand. All this, begon,

I could not leaue, till to perfection

My paines had brought it. Tooke my Wimble; bor'd

The holes, as fitted: and did last, afford

The varied Ornament, which shew'd no want

Of Silver, Gold, and polish'd Elephant.

An Oxe-hide Dide in purple, then I threw

Above the cords. And thus, to curious view

I hope I haue obiected honest signe,

To proue, I author nought that is not mine:

But, if my bed stand v'reinou'd, or no,

O woman, passeth humane wit to know.

This sunk her knees & heart, to heare so true

Hh 2

The

The signes she vrg'd; and first, did teares ensue
 Her rapt assurance: Then she ran, and spread
 Her armes about his necke; kist oft his head;
 And thus the curious stay she made, excusde:
Phisies! Be not angry, that I vſde
 Such strange delays to this; ſince heretofore
 Your ſuffering wiſedome, hath the Gyrland wore
 From all that breath: and 'tis the Gods that thus
 With mutuall miſſe, ſo long afflicting vs,
 Haue cauſd my coyneſſe: To our youths, enuied
 That wiſht ſociety, that ſhould haue tied
 Our youths and yeares together: and ſince now
Iudgement and *Duty*, ſhould our age allow
 As full ioyes therein, as in youth and blood:
 See all yong anger, and reproofe withſtood,
 For not at firſt fight giuing vp my armes:
 My heart ſtill trembling, leſt the falſe alarmes
 That words oft ſtrike vp, ſhould ridicule me.
 Had *Argiue Hel'en* knowne credulity
 VVould bring ſuch plagues with it; and her, againe
 (As authreſſe of them all) with that ſoule ſtaine
 To her, and to her countrey; ſhe had ſtaid
 Her loue and mixture from a ſtrangers bed.
 But God impell'd her to a ſhameleſſe decede,
 Becauſe ſhe had not in her ſelfe decreed
 Before th'attempt; That, ſuch aſs ſhould were ſhent,
 As ſimply in themſelues, as in th'euent.
 By which, not onely ſhe her ſelfe ſuſtaines,
 But we, for her fault, haue paid mutuall paines.
 Yet now; ſince theſe ſignes of our certaine bed
 You haue diſcouer'd, and diſtinguiſhed
 From all earths others: No one man but you,
 Yet euer getting of it th'onely ſhow;
 Nor one, of all Dames, but my ſelfe; and ſhe
 My Father gaue; old *Aſſors* progenie:
 (VVho euer guarded to our ſelues, the dore
 Of that thick-ſhaded chamber) I no more
 Will croſſe your cleere perſwaſion: though, till now,
 I ſtood too doubtfull, and auſtere to you.
 Theſe words of hers, ſo iuſtifying her ſtay,
 Did more deſire of ioyfull mone conuay
 To his glad minde; then if at inſtant ſight,
 She had allow'd him, all his wiſhes right.
 He wept for ioy, to enioy a wife to ſit
 For his graue minde, that knew his depth of wits
 And held chaſte vertue at a price ſo high.
 And as ſad men at Sea; when thore is nigh, (loſt
 VVhich long their hearts haue wiſht) their ſhip quite

By

By *Neptunes* rigor; and they vex't, and toſt
 Twixt winds & black waues, ſwimming for their liues;
 A few eſcap't; and that few that ſuruiues
 (All drencht in ſome, and brine) craule vp to Land,
 VVith ioy as much as they did worlds command;
 So deare, to this wife, was her husbands fight;
 Who ſtill embrac't his necke; and had, (til light
 Diſplaid her ſiluer Enſigne) if the Dame
 That beares the blew ſky, entermixt with flame
 In her faire eyes, had not infixt her thought
 On other ioyes, for loues ſo hardly brought
 To long'd-for meeting: who th'extended night
 VVith-held in long date; nor would let the light
 Her wing-hoou'd horſe ioyne; (*Lampus, Phaeton*)
 Thoſe euer Colts, that bring the morning on
 To worldly men; But, in her golden chaire,
 Downe to the Ocean, by her ſiluer haire
 Bound her aſpirings. Then *Phisies* ſaid;
 O wife: Nor yet are my contentions ſtaid;
 A moſt vnmeaſur'd labour, long and hard
 Aſkes more performance; to it, being prepar'd
 By graue *Tireſas*, when downe to hell
 I made darke paſſage; that his ſkill might tell
 My mens returne, and mine. But come, and now
 Enioy the ſweet reſt that our Fates allow.

The place of reſt is ready, (ſhe replyed)
 Your will at full ſerue, ſince the deified
 Haue brought you, where your right is to command.
 But ſince you know (God making vnderſtand
 Your ſearching mind) informe me, what muſt be
 Your laſt ſet labour; Since 'twill fall to me
 (I hope) to heare it after; tell me now:
The greateſt p'eaſure is before to know.
 Vnhappy? (ſaid *Phisies*) To what end
 Importune you this labour? It will tend
 Nor you, nor me, delight; but you ſhall know,
 I was commanded, yet more to beſtow
 My yeares in trauaile; many Citieſ more
 By Sea to viſit: and when firſt, for thore
 I leſt my ſhipping, I was will'd to take
 A nauall Oare in hand; and with it make
 My paſſage forth, till ſuch ſtrange men I met,
 As knew no Sea, nor euer ſalt did eat
 VVith any viſcles: who the purple beakes
 Of Ships did neuer ſee: nor that which breakes
 The waues in curles, which is a Fan-like Oare;
 And ſerues as wings, with which a ſhip doth ſoare.
 To let me know then, when I was arriu'd

H h 3

On

On that strange earth, where such a people liu'd.
 He gaue me this for an vnfail'g signe:
 When any one, that tooke that Oare of mine
 Borne on my shoulder, for a Corne-cleane Fan,
 I met ashore; and shew'd to be a man
 Of that Lands labour: There had I command
 To fixe mine Oare; and offer on that strand
 T'imperiall *Neptune* (whom I must implore)
 A Lambe, a Bull, and Sow-ascending Bore:
 And then turne home; where all the other Gods
 That in the broad heauen made secure abods,
 I must sollicit (all my curious heed
 Giuen to the seuerall rites they haue decreed)
 VVith holy *Hecatombes*: And then, at home
 A gentle death should seize me, that would come
 From out the Sea, and take me to his rest
 In full ripe age; about me, liuing blest,
 My louing people: To which (he prelag'd)
 The sequell of my fortunes were engag'd.

If then (saide she) the Gods will please t'impose
 A happier Being to your fortunes close
 Then went before; your hope giues comfort strength,
 That life shall lend you better dayes at length.

VVhile this discourse spent mutual speech, the bed
Euryome and Nurse had made; and spread
 With richest Furn' ture; while Torches spent
 Their parcell gilt thereon. To bed then went
 The aged Nurse; and where their Soueraignes were,
Euryome (the Chamber-maid) did beare
 A Torch, and went before them to their rest:
 To which she left them; and for hers addrest.
 The King and Queene then, now (as newly wed)
 Resum'd the old Lawes of th'embracing bed.

Telemachus, and both his Herdsmen, then
 Dissolu'd the dances, both to Maids and men;
 VVho in their shady roofes tooke timely sleepe.
 The Bride, and Bridegroom, hauing ceast to keepe
 Obserued Loue-ioyes; from their fit delight,
 They turn'd to talke. The Queene then did recite
 VVhat she had suffer'd by the hatefull rout
 Of harmfull wooers, who had eate her out
 So many Oxen, and so many Sheepe;
 How many Tun of wine their drinking deepe
 Had quite exhausted. Great *Vysse* then,
 VVhat euer slaughters he had made of men;
 VVhat euer sorrowes he himselfe sustain'd,
 Repeated amply; and her eares remain'd
 VVith all delight, attentiu to their end.

Nor

Nor would one winke sleepe, till he told her all;
 Beginning where he gaue the *Cacens* fall;
 From thence, his passe to the *Lasophagie*;
 The *Cyclops* acts; the putting out his eye,
 And wreake of all the Souldiers he had eate,
 No least ruth shewne, to all they could entreate.
 His way to *Aeolus*; his prompt receipt,
 And kinde dismission: his inforet retreat
 By sodaine Tempest, to the fishy maine;
 And quite distraction from his course againe.
 His landing at the *Leſtrigonian* Port,
 VVhere ships and men, in miserable fort,
 Met all their spoiles; his ship, and he, alone
 Got off from the abhor'd confusion.
 His passe to *Circe*; her deceits, and Arts:
 His thence descension to th' infernall parts:
 His lifes course of the *Thebane* Prophet learn'd;
 VVhere, all the slaughter'd Grecians he discern'd,
 And loued Mother. His astonisht eare
 VVith what the *Syrens* voices made him heare.
 His scape from th'erring Rockes, which *Seylla* was,
 And rough *Charybdis*, with the dangerous passe
 Of all that toucht there: His *Sicilian*
 Offence giuen to the Sun: His euery man
 Destroy'd by thunder, vollied out of heauen,
 That split his Ship; his owne endeouours driuen
 To shift for succours on th'*Ogygian* shore,
 VVhere Nymph *Calypso*, such affection bore
 To him in his arrivall: Tha: with feast
 She kept him in her Caves, and would haue blest
 His welcome life, with an immortal state;
 VVould he haue staid, and liu'd her Nuptiall mate:
 All which, she neuer could perswade him to.
 His passe to the *Phaeacians*, spent in wo:
 Their hearty welcome of him, as he were,
 A God descended from the starry Sphere:
 Their kinde dismission of him home, with Gold,
 Brasse, Garments; all things his occasions would.

This last word vnde; sleepe seiz'd his weary eye,
 That salues all care, to all mortality.

In meane space, *Pallas*, entertain'd intent,
 That when *Vlysses*, thought enough time spent
 In loue-ioyes with his wife, to raise the Day,
 And make his graue occasions, call away.
 The Morning rose, and he; when thus he saide;
 O Queene: Now satiate with afflictions, laide
 On both our bosomes; (you oppress'd heere
 VVith cares for my returne; I, euery where)

By

By *Ioue*, and all the other Deities, tost
 Euen till all hope of my returne was lost
 And both arriu'd at this sweet Hauens, our Bed;
 Be your care vsde, to see administred
 My house-possessions left. Those Sheepe that were
 Consum'd in furlers by your wooers heere;
 Ile forrage, to supply with some; and more,
 The suffering Grecians shall be made restore,
 Euen till our stables receiue their wonted fill.

And now, to comfort my good Fathers ill
 Long suffer'd for me: To the many-tree'd
 And ample Vineyard grounds, it is decreed
 In my next care, that I must haste, and see
 His long'd-for presence. In the meane time, be
 Your wisdom vsde; that since (the Sun ascended)
 The fame will soone be through the Town extended,
 Of those I heere haue slaine; your selfe (got close
 Vp to your chamber) see you there repose,
 Cheer'd with your women; and, nor looke afford
 Without your Court; nor ante man, a word.

This said, he arm'd: To arms, both Son and Swain
 His powre commanding; who did entertaine
 His charge with spirit: Op't the gates, and out;
 He leading all. And now was hurl'd about
Auroraes ruddie fire: through all whose light
Minerva led them, through the Towne, from fight.

*The End of the XXIII. Booke
 of Homers Odysseys.*



THE XXIII. BOOKE OF HOMERS ODYSSES.

THE ARGUMENT.

By Mercury the Wooers soules
 Are vsber'd to th' Infernall Pooles.
 Vlysses, with Laertes met;
 The people, are in vprare set
 Against them, for the wooers ends:
 Whom Pallas faves, and renders Friends.

Another.

o. { The vprares fire,
 the Peoples fall:
 The Grandfire, Sire,
 and Son, to all. }



Tillenian Hermes with his golden rod,
 The wooers soules (that yet retain'd abod
 Amids their bodies) call'd in dreadfull rout
 Forth to th' Infernals; who came murmuring out.
 And as amids the desolate retreat
 Of some vaste Cauerne (made the sacred seate
 Of austere spirits) Bats, with Brests, and wings
 Claspe fast the wals; and each to other clings:
 But, swept off from their couerts, vp they rise

And flye with murmures, in amazefull guise
 About the cauerne: So these (grumbling) rose
 And flockt together. Downe before them goes
None-burting Mercury, to hels broad waies;
 And straight to those streights, where the Ocean staies
 His lofty current in calme deepes, they flew.
 Then to the snowy rocke, they next withdrew;
 And to the close of *Phæbus* orient gates:
 The Nation then of Dreames; and then the states
 Of those foules Idols, that the weary dead
 Gaue vp in earth: which, in a flowry Mead
 Had habitable situation.
 And there they saw the soule of *Thetis* son;
 Of good *Patroclus*; braue *Antiochus*,
 And *Aias*; the supremely strenuous
 Of all the Greeke hoast, next *Peleian*:
 All which assembled about *Maiaes* son.

And

And to them (after) came the mournfull Ghost
 Of *Agamemnon*; with all those, he lost
 In false *Egyptus* Court. *Achilles* then
 Beholding there, that mighty King of men:
 Deplor'd his plight; and said: O *Atreus* Son!
 Of all Heroes; all *Opinion*
 Gave thee, for *Iones* most lou'd; since most command
 Of all the Greekes, he gave thy eminent hand
 At siege of *Ilium*, where we suffer'd so:
 And is the issue this? That first in wo,
 Sterne Fate did therefore set thy sequell downe?
None borne past others Fates, can passe his owne.
 I wish to heaven, that in the height of all
 Our pompe at *Ilium*, Fate had sign'd thy fall;
 That all the Greekes might haue aduanc't to thee,
 A famous Sepulcher; and Fame might see
 Thy Son giuen honor, in thy honour'd end;
 But now, a wretched death did Fate extend
 To thy confusion, and thy Issues shame.
 O *Thetis* Son (said he) the vitall flame
 Extinct at *Ilium*, far from th' *Argive* fields;
 The stile of blessed, to thy vertue yields.
 About thy fall, the best of *Greece* and *Troy*
 VVere sacrific'd to slaughter: Thy iust ioy
 Conceiu'd in battell, with some worth forgot,
 In such a death, as great *Apollo* shot
 At thy encounters: Thy braue person lay
 Hid in a dusty whirlewinde, that made way
 VVith humane breaths, spent in thy ruines state;
 Thou great, wert greatly valew'd, in thy Fate.
 All day we fought about thee; nor at all
 Had ceast our conflict, had not *Ioue* let fall
 A storme, that forc't off our vnwilling feete.
 But, hauing brought thee from the fight, to fleece
 Thy glorious person (bath'd and balm'd) we laide
 Aloft a bed; and round about thee, paid
 The Greekes warme teares, to thy deplor'd decease;
 Quite danted, cutting all their curles increase.
 Thy death drave a diuine voice through the Seas,
 That started vp thy Mother from the waues;
 And all the Marine Godheads, left their caues,
 Conforting to our fleet, her rapt repaire:
 The Greekes stood frighted, to see Sea, and Aire,
 And Earth, combine so, in thy losses fence;
 Had taken ship, and fled for euer thence,
 If old-much-knowing *Nestor* had not staide
 Their rushing off: His counsailes hauing swaide
 In all times former, with such cause, their courses;

Who

Who bad containe themselves, and trust their forces;
 For all they saw, was *Thetis* come from Sea,
 VVith others of the watry progenie,
 To see and mourne for her deceased Son.
 VVhich staide the feares, that all to flight had won;
 And round about thee stood th' old Sea-gods feedes;
 VVretchedly mourning: their immortall weeds
 Spreading vpon thee: all the sacred Nine
 Of deathlesse *Muses*, paid thee dues diuine;
 By varied turnes their heavenly voyces venting;
 All in deepe passion for thy death consenting.
 And then, of all our Army, not an eye
 You could haue seene, yndrown'd in misery;
 The mouing *Muse*, so rul'd in every minde.
 Full seuentene dayes and nights, our teares confin'd
 To celebration of thy mourned end;
 Both men, and Gods, did in thy imbane contend.
 The eighteenth day, we spent about thy heape
 Of dying fire: Blacke Oxen, fattest Sheepe
 VVe slew, past number. Then the precious spoile
 (Thy Corie) wee tooke vp, which with floods of oile
 And pleasant Hony we embalm'd; and then
 VVrapt thee in those Robes, that the Gods did raine:
 In which, we gaue thee to the hallowed flame;
 To which, a number of heroicall name,
 All arm'd, came rushing in, in desperate plight;
 As prest to sacrifice their vitall right.
 To thy dead ruines, while so bright they burn'd:
 Both foote & horse brake in; and fought, & mourn'd
 In infinite tumult. But when all the night
 The rich flame lasted; and that wasted quite.
 Thy body was with the enamor'd fire;
 VVe came in early Morne, and in tribute
 Collection made, of euery Luorie bone;
 VVhich washt in wine, and giuen fit vndon,
 A two-ear'd Bolle of Gold, thy Mother gaue,
 By *Bacchus* giuen her; and did forme receaue
 From *Vulcans* famous hand; which (O renown'd
 Great *Thetis* Son) with thy faire bones, we crown'd;
 Mixt with the Bones of *Menelaus*,
 And braue *Antilochns*, who, in decease
 Of thy *Patroclus*, was thy fauour'd Deere.
 About thee then, a matchlesse Sepulchre,
 The sacred hoast of the *Achaians* rais'd
 Vpon the *Hellepont*, where most it scid
 (For height, and conspicuity) the cies
 Of liuing men, and their posterities.
 Thy Mother then obtain'd the Gods consent

* *Patroclus*

To

To institute an honor'd game, that spent
The best approuement of our Grecian Fames;
In whose praise, I must say, that many games
About *Heroes* Sepulchers, mine eyes
Haue seene perform'd: But these, bore off the prize
VVith myracles to me, from all before.
In which, thy Siluer-footed Mother, bore
The Institutions name; but thy deserts
(Being great with heauen) caus'd al the eminent parts.
And thus, through all the worst effects of Fate,
Achilles Fame, euen *Deash* shall propagate:
VVhile any one, shall lend the light an eye,
Diuine *Æacides* shal neuer dye.
But wherein can these comforts be concei'd
As rights to me? when hauing quite atchieu'd
An end with safety, and with Conquest too
Of so vnmatcht a warre; what none could do
Of all our enemies there, at home, a Friend,
And VVife, haue giuen me inglorious end.

VVhile these thus spake, the *Argus*-killing *spy*
Brought neere, *Vlyses* noble victory
To their renew'd discourse; in all the ends
The wooers suffer'd, and shew'd those his Friends.
VVhom now, amaze inuaded with the view,
And made giue backe: yet *Agamemnon* knew
Melanthius heyre, much-fam'd *Amphimedon*,
Who had in *Ithaca*, Guest-faouours shewn
To great *Atrides*, who first spake, and saide:
Amphimedon: what sufferance hath bene laide
On your aliue parts, that hath made you make
This land of darknesse, the retreat you take?
So all together? All being like in yeeres?
Nor would a man haue choos'd, of all the Peeres
A City honors, men to make a part
More strong for any obiect? Hath your smart
Bene felt from *Neptune*, being at Sea? His wrath,
The winds, and waues, exciting to your *Scath*?
Or haue offensive men impos'd this Fate?
Your Oxen driuing; or your flocks estate?
Or for your City fighting, and your wiues,
Haue deaths vntimely, seiz'd your best-tim'd liues?
Informe me truly: I was once your Guest;
VVhen I, and *Menelaus* had profest
First armes for *Ilium*; and were come ashore
On *Ithaca*, with purpose to implore
Vlyses aide; that City-racing man,
In wreake of the adulterous *Phrygian*.
Retaine not you the time? A whole months date

VVce

We spent at Sea, in hope to instigate
In our arriual, old *Laertes* Son;
VVhom (hardly yet) to our designe we won.
The Soule made answer: Wworthiest King of men,
I well remember every passage then
You now reduce to thought; and will relate
The truth, in whole forme, of our timelesse Fate.
VVe woo'd the wife of that long absent King;
VVho (though her second marriage, were a thing
Of most hate to her) she would yet deny
At no part our affections; nor comply
With any in performance; but decreed
In her delays, the cruell Fates, we feed.
Her craft was this: She vnderooke to weaue
A Funerall garment, destin'd to receaue
The corse of old *Laertes*; being a taske
Of infinite labour, and which Time would aske.
In midst of whose attempt, she caus'd our stay
VVith this attraction: Youths! that come in way
Of honor'd Nuptials to me: Though my Lord
Abide amongst the dead, yet cease to bord
My choise for present Nuptials; and sustaine
(Left what is past me, of this web, be vaine)
Till all receiue perfection: 'Tis a weede
Dispos'd, to wrap in, at his Funerall neede
The old *Laertes*: who (possessing much)
Would (in his want of rites as fitting) touch
My honor highly, with each vulgar Dame.
Thus spake she, and perswaded; and her Frame
All day she labour'd; her dayes worke not small;
But euery night time, she vnwrought it all.
Three yeares continuing this imperfect taske;
But when the fourth year came, her slights could mask
In no more couert; since her trusted Maid
Her whole deceite, to our true note betrayd.
VVith which, surpriz'd, she could no more protraie
Her workes perfection: but gaue end exact
To what remain'd: washt vp, and set thereon
A glosse so bright, that like the Sun and Moon
The whole worke shew'd together. And when now
Of meere necessity, her honour'd yow
She must make good to vs: ill fortune brought
Vlyses home, who yet, gaue none one thought
Of his arriual; but far-off at field
Liu'd with his Herdsman: Nor his trust would yield
Note of his person; but liu'd there, as Guest;
Ragg'd as a begger, in that life profest.
At length, *Telemachus* left *Pylus* fanks;

II

And

And with a Ship, fetcht soone his native Land.
 When yet, not home he went: but laid his way
 Vp to his Herdsman, where his Father lay;
 And where, both laide our deaths. To town then bore
 The Swine-herd, and his King; the Swaine before.
Telemachus, in other wayes, bestow'd
 His course home first, & associate vs that woo'd.
 The Swaine, the King led after, who came on
 Ragged and wretched, and still lean'd vpon
 A borrow'd staffe. At length, he reacht his home;
 VVhere (on the fodaine, and so wretched, come)
 Nor we, nor much our elders, once did dreame
 Of his returne there: but did wrongs extreame
 Of words, and blowes to him: all which, he bore
 VVith that old patience he had learn'd before.
 But when the minde of *Ioue* had rais'd his owne;
 His son and he, fetcht all their Armour downe;
 Fast lockt the doores; and (to prepare their vse)
 He will'd his wife (for first meane) to produce
 His Bow to vs, to draw; of which, no one
 Could stir the string: Himselfe yet, set vpon
 The deadly strength it held; Drew all with ease;
 Shot through the steeles, and then began to seale
 Our armelesse bosomes; striking first, the breast
 Of King *Antinous*, and then the rest
 In heapes turn'd ouer: hopefull of his end,
 Because some God (he knew) stood firme his friend.
 Nor prou'd it worse with him; but all in flood,
 The Pauement straight, blusht with our vitall blood:
 And thus our soules came here; our bodies laid
 Neglected in his roeces: no word couaid
 To any friend, to take vs home and giue
 Our wounds fit balmings; nor let such as liue
 Entombe our deaths: and for our fortunes, shed
 Those teares, and dead rites, that renowne the dead.
Atrides Ghost gaue answere; O blest Son
 Of old *Laertes*, thou at length, hast won
 With mighty vertue, thy vnmatcht wife.
 How good a knowledge: how vntoucht a life
 Hath wife *Penelope*? How well she laide
 Her husbands rights vp! whom she lou'd a Maid?
 For which, her vertues shall extend applause
 Beyond the circles fraile mortality drawes;
 The deathlesse in this vale of death, comprising,
 Her praise, in numbers, into infinites rising.
 The daughter, *Tyndarus* begat, begot
 No such chaste thoughts; but cut the virgin knot
 That knit her spouse & her, with murderous swords.

For

For which, posterities shall put hatefull words
 To notes of her: that all her Sex defam'd,
 And for her ill, shall euen the good be blam'd.
 To this effect, these, these digressions made
 In hell; Earths darke, and euer-hiding shade.
Ulysses, and his Son (now past the Towne)
 Soone reacht the field, elaborately growne
 By old *Laertes* labour: when, with cares
 For his lost Son, he left, all Court affaires;
 And tooke to this ride vpland; which, with toile
 He made a sweet and habitable soile:
 VVhere stood a house to him; about which, ran
 In turnings thicke, and Labyrinthian,
 Poore Houels, where his necessary men
 That did those workes (of pleasure to him then)
 Might sit, and eate, and sleepe. In his owne house
 An old *Sicilian* Dame liu'd; stidious
 To serue his sowe age with her cheerefull paines.
 Then saide *Ulysses* to his Son, and Swaines;
 Go you to Towne, and for your dinner kill
 The best Swine ye can choofe; my selfe will still
 Stay with my father, and assay his eye;
 If my acknowledg'd truth, it can desery;
 Or that my long times trauaile, doth so change
 My sight to him, that I appeare as strange.
 Thus gaue he armes to them, and home he hied:
Ulysses to the fruitfull field, applied
 His present place: nor found the *Dolius* there,
 His sonnes, or any seruants, any where
 In all that spacious ground; all gone from thence,
 Were dragging bulhes, to repaire a Fence,
 Old *Dolius* leading all. *Ulysses* found
 His father farre aboue, in that faire ground,
 Employ'd in proying of a Plant: his weeds
 All torne and tatter'd; fit for homely deeds,
 But not for him. Vpon his legs he wore
 Patcht boots, to guard him from the brambles gore:
 His hands, had thorne-prooffe hedging Mitrens on;
 His head a Goats-skin Cask: through all which shone
 His heart giuen ouer, to abiectest moné.
 Him, when *Ulysses* saw, consum'd with age,
 And all the Ensignes on him, that the rage
 Of griefe presented: he brake out in teares:
 And (taking stand then, where atree of Pears
 Shot high his forehead ouer him) his minde
 Had much contention. If to yeeld to kinde,
 Make straight way to his father, kisse, embrace,
 Tell his returne, and put on all the face

li 2

And

And fashion of his instant told returne,
Or stay th'impulsion; and the long day burne
Of his quite losse giuen, in his Fathers feare,
A little longer: trying first his cheare
With some free dalliance; th' earnest being so neare.

This course his choise prefer'd, and forth he went:
His Father then, his aged shoulders bent
Beneath what yeares had stoop'd; about a Tree
Busily digging: O, old man (said he)
You want no skill, to dresse and decke your ground,
For all your Plants doth order'd distance bound:
No Apple, Pearce, or Oliue, Fig, or Vine;
Nor any plat, or quarter, you confine
To grasse, or flow'rs, stands empty of your care,
Which shewes exact in each peculiare:
And yet (which let not moue you) you bestow
No care vpon your selfe; though to this show
Fourward irksomnesse, to what you are,
You labour with an inward froward care,
Which is your age; that should weare all without
More neate, and cherishing. I make no doubt
That any sloth you vse, procures your Lord
To let an old man, go so much abhord
In all his weeds; nor shines there in your looke
A fashion, and a goodlinesse, so tooke
VWith abiect qualities, to merit this
Nasty entreaty: Your resemblance is
A very Kings, and shines through this retreat.
You looke like one, that hauing wash't, and eate,
Should sleepe securely, lying sweet, and neate.
*It is the ground of Age, when cares abuse it,
To know life's end, and as 'tis sweet, so use it.*

But vnder truth, and tell; what Lord is he,
That rates your labour, and your liberty?
VWhose Orchard is it, that you husband thus?
Or quit me this doubt; For if *Ithacus*
This kingdome claimes for his: the man I found
At first arriuall heere, is hardly found
Of braine, or ciuill, not induring stay,
To tell, nor heare me, my enquiry out
Of that my friend; if still he bore about
His life and Being; or were diu'd to Death,
And in the house of him that harboureth
The soules of men. For once he liu'd my guest;
My Land and house retaining interest
In his abode there; where there soioiund none,
As guest, from any forreigne Region
Of more price with me. He deriu'd his race

From *Ithaca*; and said, his Father was
Laertes, surname'd *Arcefiades*.
I had him home; and all the offices
Perform'd to him, that fitted any friend;
Whose prooofe I did to wealthy gifts extend:
Seuen Talents, Gold; a Bolle all siluer, set
With pots of flowers: twelve robes, that had no pleat:
Twelve cloakes (or mantles) of delicious dye:
Twelve inner weeds: Twelve sures of Tapitry:
I gaue him likewise: women skill'd in vse
Of Loom, and Needle; freeing him to chuse
Foure the most faire. His Father (weeping) saide,
Stranger! The earth to which you are conuaid,

Is *Ithaca*; by such rude men possesst,
Vniust and insolent, as first addrest
To your encounter; but the gifts you gaue
VWere giuen (alas) to the vngatefull graue.
If with his people, where you now arrive,
Your Fate had bene to finde your friend alive;
You shold haue found like Guest-rites from his hand;
Like gifts, and kinde passe to your wished land.
But how long since, receiu'd you as your guest
Your Friend, my Son? who was th' unhappiest
Of all men breathing, if he were at all?
O borne, when Fates, and ill Aspects let fall
A cruell influence for him; Farre away
From Friends and Countrey; destin'd to stay
The Sea-bred appetites; or (left ashore)
To be by Fowles, and vpland Monsters tore.
His lifes kinde authors; nor his wealthy wife,
Bemoaning (as behoou'd) his parted life:
Nor closing (as in honours crosse) it lies
To all men dead) in bed, his dylig eyes:
But giue me knowledge of your name, and race:
What City bred you? VWhere the anchoring place
Your ship now rides at lies, that thor'd you here?
And where your men? Or if a passenger
In others Keeles you came; who (guiding Land
To your aduentures heere, some other Strand
To fetch in further course) haue left to vs
Your welcome preference? His reply was this:
I am of *Alybando*, where I hold
My names chiefe house, to much renowne extold.
My Father *Aphidantes*; fam'd to spring
From *Polypemon*, the *Molossian* King:
My name, *Eperitur*. My taking Land
On this faire Isle, was rul'd by the command
Of God, or Fortune: quite against consent

Of my free purpose; that, in course was bent
For th' Isle *Sicania*. My Ship is held
Farre from the City, neere an ample field.
And for (*Ulysses*) since his passe from me
'Tis now five yeares. Vnbless'd by Destiny,
That all this time, hath had the Fate to erre:
Though, at his parting, good Birds did augure
His putting off, and on his right hand flew;
VVhich, to his passage, my affection drew:
His spirit ioyfull, and my hope was now
To guest with him, and see his hand bestow
Rights of our friendship. This, a cloud of griefe
Cast ouer all the forces of his life.
VVith both his hands, the burning dust he swept
Vp from the earth, which on his head he heapt,
And fercht a sigh, as in it, life were broke:
VVhich greu'd his Son, and gaue so smart a stroke
Vpon his nosegthrils, with the inward stripe,
That vp the Veine rose there; and weeping ripe
He was, to see his Sire feeble such woe
For his dissembl'd ioy, which now (let goe)
He sprung from earth, embract and kiss his Sire:
And said; O Father: he, of whom y'enquire
Am I my selfe, that (from you, twenty yeares)
Is now return'd. But do not breake in teares;
For now, we must not formes of kinde maintaine,
But haste and guard the substance. I haue slaine
All my wiues wooers; so, reuenging now
Their wrong so long time suffer'd. Take not you
The comfort of my comming then, to heart
At this glad instant; but, in proud desert
Of your graue iudgement; giue me, glad suspence,
And, on the fodaine, put this consequence
In act as absolute, as all time went
To ripening of your resolute assent.

All this haste made not his staide faith, so free
To trust his words; who said, If you are he,
Approue it by some signe. This saw then see
(Replied *Ulysses*) giuen me by the Bone
Slaine in *Parnassus*; I being sent before
By yours, and by my honour'd Mothers will,
To see your Sire *Antolycus* fulfill
The gifts he vow'd, at giuing of my Name.
He tel you too, the Trees (in goodly frame
Of this faire Orchard) that I askt of you
Being yet a childe; and follow'd, for your show
And name of euery Tree. You gaue me then
Of Figge-trees, forty; Apple-bearers, ten;
Peare-trees, thirteene; and fifty ranks of Vine;

Each one of which, a season did confine
For his best eating. Not a Grape did grow;
That grew not there, and had his heauy brow
When *Iones* faire daughters (the all-ripening how'rs)
Gaue timely date to it. This charg'd the pow'rs
Both of his knees and heart, with such impression
Of fodaine comfort, that it gaue possession
Of all, to *Trance*: The signes were all so true,
And did the loue, that gaue them, so tenue.
His cast his armes about his sonnie, and sunke;
The circle, slipping to his feete. So thrunk
VVere all his ages forces, with the fire
Of his yong loue rekindl'd. The old Sire,
The Son tooke vp, quite liuelesse: But his breath
Againe respiring; and his soule from death
His bodies pow'rs recovering: Out he cried,
And said; O *Iupiter*! I now haue tried,
That still there liue in heauen, remembring Gods;
Of men that serue them; though the periods
They set to their apparances, are long
In best mens sufferings; yet, as sure, as strong
They are in comforts: be their strange delays
Extended neuer so, from dayes to dayes.
Yet see the short ioyes, or the soone-mixt feares
Of helpes with-held by them, so many yeares:
For, if the wooers now, haue paid the paine
Due to their impious pleasures; Now, againe
Extream feare takes me, lest we straight shall see
Th' *Ithacensians* here, in mutinie;
Their Messengers dispatcht, to win to friend
The *Cephelean* Cities. Do not spend
Your thoughts on these cares (saide his suffering son)
But be of comfort; and see that course run
That best, may shun the worst: Our house is nere;
Telemachus, and both his Herdsmen, there
To dresse our supper with their utmost hast;
And thither haste we. This saide; Forth they past;
Came home, and found *Telemachus*, at feast
VVith both his Swaines: while who had done, all drest
The old King was, by his *Sicilian* Maid.
By whose side, *Pallas* stood, his crookt-age streitning;
His flesh more plumping; and his looks enlightning:
VVho yssuing then to view, his son admir'd
The Gods Aspects, into his forme inspir'd:
And said; O Father: certainly some God
By your addresssion in this state, hath stood;
More great, more reuerend, rendering you by farre,

At all your parts, then of your selfe, you are.
I would to *Ioue* (said he) the Sun, and She
That beares *Ioues* shield, the fate had stood with me,
That helpt me take in the wel-built Tow'rs
Of strong *Nereus* (the *Cephalian* pow'rs
To that faire City, leading) two dayes past,
While with the wooers, thy conflict did last;
And I had then bene in the wooers wreake;
I should haue helpt thee so, to render weake
Their stubborne knees, that in thy ioyes desert,
Thy breast had bene too little for thy heart.

This said; and supper order'd by their men,
They sate to it; old *Dolius* entring then;
And with him (tyr'd with labour) his fonnies came;
Call'd by their Mother, the *Sicilian* dame
That brought them vp, and drest their Fathers fare.
As whose age grew, with it, encreast her care
To see him seru'd as fitt. VVhen (thus set)
These men beheld *Vlysses* there, at meate;
They knew him; and astonisht in the place,
Stood at his presence: who, with words of grace
Call'd to olde *Dolius*, saying; Come, and eate,
And banish all astonishment: your meate
Hath long bene ready, and our selues made stay,
Expecting euer, when your wished way
VVould reach amongst vs. This brought fiercely on
Old *Dolius* from his stand; who ran vpon
(VVith both his armes abroad) the King, and kist
Of both his rapt vp hands, the either wrist;
Thus welcomming his presence: O my Loue,
Your presence heere (for which all wishes stroue)
No one expected. Euen the Gods haue gone
In guide before you, to your mansion:
Welcom, and all ioyes, to your heart, contend.
Knowes yet *Penelope*? Or shall we send,
Some one to tell her this? She knowes (said he)
VVhat need these troubles (Father) touch at thee?

Then came the Sonnes of *Dolius*; and againe
VVent ouer with their Fathers entertaine;
VVelcom'd, shooke hands; & then to feast sate downe;
About which, while they sate, about the Towne
Fame flew, and shriek't about, the cruell death
And Fate, the wooers had sustain'd beneath
Vlysses roofes. All heard; together all,
From hence, and thence met, in *Vlysses* Hall.
Short-breath'd, and noisefull: Bore out all the dead
To instant buriall: while their deaths were spread
To other Neighbor-Cities, where they liu'd:

From

From whence, in swiftest Either-boats, arriv'd
Men to transfer them home. In meane space, here
The heavy Nobles, all in counsaile were;
Where (met in much heape) vp to all arose
Extremely-greiv'd *Eupitheus*; so to lofe
His Son *Antinous*; who, first of all
By great *Vlysses* hand, had slaughterous fall:
VVhose Father (weeping for him) saide, O Friends;
This man hath author'd workes of dismall ends;
Long since, conueying in his guide, to *Troy*,
Good men, and many, that did ships employ;
All which are lost, and all their Spoulders dead;
And now, the best men *Cephalonia* bred
His hand hath slaughter'd. Go we then (before
His scape to *Pylus*, or the *Elean* Shore
VVhere rule the *Epeans*) gainst his horrid hand:
For we shall grieue, and infamy will brand
Our Names for euer, if we see our Sons
And Brothers end in these confusions,
Reuenge left vninflict. Nor will I
Enioy one dayes life more; But greue, and die
VVith instant onfet. Nor should you fortune
To keepe a bafe, and beauly name alive;
Haste then, let flight preuent vs. This with teares
His griefes aduuld, and made all sufferers
In his affliction. But by this, was come
Vp to the Counsaile, from *Vlysses* home
(VVhen sleep had left the, which the slaughters there
And their selfe dangers, from their eyes, in feare
Had two nights intercepted) those two men,
That iust *Vlysses* sau'd out of the slaine;
VVhich *Medon*, and the sacred Singer were.
These stood amidst the Counsaile; and the feare
The slaughter had imprest, in eithers looke
Stucke stil so fastly; that amaze it strooke
Through eury there beholder: To whose eares
One thus enforc't, in his fright, cause of theirs:

Attend me *Ithacensians*; This sterne fact
Done by *Vlysses*, was not put in act
VVithout the Gods assistance; These selfe eies
Saw one of the immortall Deities
Close by *Vlysses*; *Mentor*, forme put on
At eury part: and this sure Deity, shone
Now neere *Vlysses*, setting on his bold
And slaughterous spirit: Now, the points controll'd
Of all the wooers weapons; round about
The arm'd house whisking; in continuall rout
Their party putting, till in heapes they fell.

This

This newes, new feares did through their spirits inspel:
 When *Haliburfes* (honor'd *Masters* sonne;
 VWho of them all, saw onely what was done
 Present, and future) the much-knowing man
 And aged Heroe, this plaine course ran
 Amongst their counsailes: Giue me likewise care;
 And let me tell ye, Friends; that these ills beare
 On your malignant spleenes, their sad effects;
 VWho, not what I perswaded, gaue respects:
 Nor what the peoples Pastor (*Mentor*) saide;
 That you should see your issues follies laid
 In those foule courses; by their petulant life
 The goods deuouring, scandaling the wife
 Of no meane person; who (they still would say)
 Could neuer more see his returning day:
 VWhich yet, appearing now; now giue it trust,
 And yeld to my free counsailes: Do not thrust
 Your owne safe persons, on the acts, your Sons
 So deere bought, lest their confusions
 On your lou'd heads, your like additions draw.

This stood so farre, from force of any Law
 To curbe their loose attempts, that much the more
 They rusht to wreake, and made rude tumultore.
 The greater part of all the Court arose:
 Good counsaile could not ill designs dispose.
Eupitheus was perswader of the course;
 VWhich (complete arm'd) they put in present force:
 The rest, fate still in counsaile. These men met
 Before the broad Towne, in a place they fet
 All girt in armes; *Eupitheus* choosing Chiefe
 To all their follies, who put griefe to griefe;
 And in his slaughter'd sons reuenge did burne.
 But Fate gaue neuer feere to his returne;
 Ordaining there his death. Then *Pallas* spake
 To *Ioue*, her Father, with intent to make
 His will, high Arbitr, of th'act design'd;
 And askt of him, what his vnsearched mind
 Held vndiscouer'd; If with Armes, and ill,
 And graue encounter, he would first fulfill
 His sacred purpose; or both parts combine
 In peacefull friendship? He askt, why incline
 These doubts, thy counsailes? Hast not thou decreed
 That *Atreus* should come, and giue his deed
 The glory of reuenge, on these and theirs?
 Performe thy will; the frame of these affaires
 Haue this fit issue. When *Vlysses* hand
 Hath reacht full wreake; his then rogon'd command
 Shall reigne for euer: Faithfull Truces strooke

Twixt

Twixt him, and all; For euery man shall brooke
 His Sons and Brothers slaughters; by our meane
 To send *Obluion* in; expunging cleane
 The Character of enmity in all,
 As in best Leagues before. *Peace, Feastinall,*
 "And Riches in abundance, be the state,
 "That crowne the close of *Wise Vlysses* Fate.
 This spurr'd the Free; who, from heathens Continent
 To th'*Itacusan* Ile, made straight descent:
 Where (dinner past) *Vlysses* saide; Some one
 Looke out to see their neere neesse. *Dolius* sonne
 Made present speed abroad, and saw them nie;
 Ran backe, and told; Bad Arme; and instantlie
 Were all in armes. *Vlysses* part, was four; *Dolius* sonne
 And fixe more sons of *Dolius*: All his powre
 Two onely more, which were his aged Sire;
 And like-year'd *Dolius*, whose liues flaked fire;
 All white had left their heads: yet, driuen by Neede,
 Made Souldiers both, of necessary deede.
 And now, all girt in armes; the Ports, set wide;
 They sallied forth, *Vlysses* being their guide.
 And to them, in the instant, *Pallas* came,
 In forme and voice, like *Mentor*, who, a flame
 Inspir'd of comfort in *Vlysses* hart
 VWith her seene presence. To his Son, apart
 He thus then spake; Now Son, your eyes shall see
 (Expof'd in slaughterous fight) the enemy;
 Against whom, who shall best serue, will be seene:
 Disgrace nor then your race, that yet hath beene
 For force, and fortitude, the formost tried,
 Of all earths off-springs. His true Son replied;
 Your selfe shall see (lou'd Father) if you please,
 That my deseruings shall in nought digresse
 From best fame of our Races formost merit.
 The old King sprung for ioy, to heare his spirit:
 And said; O lou'd Immorrals, what a day
 Do your cleere bounties to my life display?
 Ioy, past measure, to behold my Son
 And Nephew, close in such contention
 Of vertues martiall. *Pallas* (standing neere)
 Said, O my Friend! Of all, supremely deere
 Seed of *Atreus*, Pray to *Ioue*, and her
 That rules in Armes, (his daughter) and a dart
 (Spritefully brandisht) hurle at th'aduersary part.
 This said, He pray'd; and she, a mighty force
 Inspir'd within him; who gaue instant course
 To his braue brandisht Lance, which strook the brasse
 That cheekt *Eupitheus* Caske; and thrust his passe

Quite

Quite through his head; who fell, & sounded falling;
His Armes, the found againe, from earth recalling.

Vlyses, and his Son, rush't on before;
And with their both-way-headed Darts, did gore
Their enemies breasts so thicke, that all had gone
The way of slaughter, had not *Pallas* throwne
Her voice betwixt them, charging all to stay
And spare expence of blood. Her voice did fray
The blood so from their faces, that it left
A greenish paleness. All their hands it rest
Of all their weapons; falling thence, to earth:
And to the commune Mother of their Birth
(The City) all fled, in desire to saue

The liues yet left them. Then *Vlyses* gaue

A horrid shout; and like *Ioues* Eagle flew.

In fiery pursuite, till *Saturnus* threw

His smoking lightning twixt them; that had fall

Before *Amerus*: who then out did call

Thus to *Vlyses*: Borne of *Iouel* abtaine

From further bloodshed; *Ioues* hand in the flames

Hath equall'd in their paines, their prizes to thee;

Abstaine then, lest you moue the Deity.

Again then, twixt both parts, the seed of *Ioue*

(*Athenian Pallas*) of all future loue

A league compos'd; and for her loue, took choice

Of *Mentors* likeness; both in Limb and Voice.

The End of the XXXIII. and last

Booke of *Homer's Odyssey*

So wrough't diuine *Vlyses* through his woes:

So crown'd the Light with him; His Mother's Throat;

As through his great Renower, I haue wrough't;

And my safe saile, to sacred Anchor brought.

Nor did the Argiue ship, more barthen feele,

That bore the Care of all men in her Keel;

Then my aduenturous Barke: The Colchian Fleece,

Not halfe so precious, as this Isle of Greece.

In whose songs, I haue made our Stories reuiue,

And Greece it selfe veill'd in our English way.

Yet this inestimable Pearle, with all

Our Dunghil Chantichewes, has obuius tall;

Each Moderne scrapper, this Gem scratching by;

His Oate preferring far. Let such, let by:
So scorne the stars the clouds; as true-soul'd men
Despise Deceiuers. For, as Clouds would faine
Obscure the Stars, yet (Regions left below
With all their enuies) bar them but of (how;
For they shine euer, and wil shine when they
Dissoiue in sinckes, make Mire, and temper Clay:
So pufft Impostors (our Muse-vapours) strine,
With their selfe-blowne additions, to deprive
Men solid, of their full; though infinite short
They come in their compare; and false reports
Of leuelling, or touching, at their light,
That still retaine their radiance, and cleere right;
And shal shine euer! When, alas, one blast
Of least disgrace, teares downe th' Impostors Mast;
His Tops, and Tacklings; His whole Freight, and He
Consecrate to the Fishy Monachy;
His trash, by foolish Fame bought now, from hence;
Given to serue Mackerell forth, and Frankincence.
Such then, and any; too soft-ey'd to see
Through workes so solid, any worth so free
Of all the learn'd professions, as is fit
To praise at such price; let him thinke his wis
Too weake to rate it; rather then oppose
With his poore pow'rs, Ages, and Hosts of Foes.

To the Ruines of Troy, and Greece.

Troy ract; Greeke wrackt: who moun't? Ye both may boast;
Else th' *Ilyads*, and *Odysseys*, had bene lost.

Ad Deum.

Th' onely true God, betwixt whom and Me,
I onely bound my comfort; and agree
With all my actions onely truly knowes,
And can iudge truly me, with all that goes
To all my Faculties. In whose free grace
And inspiration, I onely place
All meanes to know (with my meanes; Study, praue,
In, & from his word taken) faire by faire,
In all continual contentation, rising
To knowledge of his Truth, and praising

His

*His wil in it, with my sole Saviour's aide,
Guide, and enlightning: Nothing done, nor saide,
Nor thought that good is: but acknowledg'd by
His inclination, skill, and faculty.
By which, to finde the way out to his love
Past all the worlds; the sphere is where dorth move
My studies, prais's, and pow'rs: No pleasure taken
But sign'd by his: for which, my blood is taken,
My soule I cleave to: and what (in his blood
That hath redeem'd, cleans'd, taught her) fits her good.*

Deo opt. Max. gloria.

FINIS.

